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SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

A FEW OATHS.

TOM HALL.

I.

By all the saints of Italy
And all the gods of Greece
My lady is a sovereign queen,
The blushing queen of peace.

II.

By all the ghosts that ever walked
I swear I'll prove to you,
That my incomparable she
Is battle's goddess too.

III.

By Cupid and by Jupiter
I swear her eyes are stars,
And if that oath is not enough
I'll also swear by Mars.

IV.

Indeed, sir, if I do not prove
That she's a perfect Venus,
'Twill be because my oaths give out
Or death strides in between us.
—[Munsey's Weekly.

LITTLE WHEELS.

BY MAY RILEY SMITH.

The weaver waits for the spinner's yarn;
The spinner is idle for want of wool;
The shearers watch in the fragrant barn
For the sheep that graze by the meadow pool.
But little Boy Blue who drives the flock
Has fallen asleep by a sheltering rock,
While many a baby in Boston town
Is crying for want of a soft wool gown.

The shearers threatened in language strong;
The weavers' wrath can never be told;
The wheel is spinning an angry song,
And the babies' toes are purple with cold;
For the shepherd-lad who is sleeping still
Is a little wheel in the world's great mill,
And the world's full grist is not well ground
Till each little wheel turns round and round.

I dreamed this dream but an hour ago.
When I woke to my surprise
To find nurse galloping to and fro
And baby's fists thrusts in his eye.
Oh, what little wheel was running away
And making so jolly a baby cry
Till his face was as red as a poppy's silk?
The lassie was late who brings the milk!
—[Wide Awake.

WHERE SHE COMES.

With heavy elders overhung,
Half hid in clover masses,
An old fence rambles on, among
The tangled meadow grasses.
It makes a shade for lady fern
Which nestles close beside it;
While clematis, at every turn,
And roses almost hide it.

In shade of overhanging sprays
And down a sunny hollow,
By hazel copse, and woodland ways,
The winding fence I follow;
By rose, and thorn, and fragrant dew,
In search of something sweeter—
The orchard gap, where she comes through,
And I go down to meet her.

The sunlight slants across the fence,
Where lichens gray it cover,
And stirs a hundred dreamy scents
From fern, and mint and clover;
But though the air is sweet to-day,
I know of something sweeter;
That she can only come this way,
And I am sure to meet her!

And so, while chipmunks run a match
To tell the wrens who's coming,
And all across the brier patch
There sounds a drowsy humming—
The hum of honey-seeking bees—
I seek for something sweeter;
A gap, among the apple trees,
Where I am going to meet her!
—[Charles B. Going, in September Scribner's.

IT WAS ONLY A JOKE.

But it Has Estranged Two Senators Who Never Speak as They Pass By.

There are two senators who never interrupt each other in debate, says the Washington correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat*. They do not speak to each other. They belong to the same party, and being strong, positive men, they come in contact frequently. But each ignores the other's existence. Of course, a story is behind or beneath this strained situation. The two senators were members of a little poker playing party some time ago. Other senators were in the game. All were playing for recreation. The stakes were not large. Late in the night one of the party, making an excuse to step out, obtained an old deck of cards and selected four aces. Returning, he passed the hand to a senator, who in turn transferred the cards to a third. All were in the plot except the senator who was to be made the victim. The senator who held the four aces waited till there was a pot of $6 or $7 up, and then laid down his hand. Everybody smiled except the victim. He threw upon the table his cards, which included two aces, and before anybody could interfere raised his chair and brought it down with a crash upon the head of the senator who had played the stocked hand. He was about to follow the blow, when the rest of the party interfered. It was all they could do to restrain him. Each tried to explain that it was all a joke, but the more they talked the worse they made the situation. To this day the senator who played the four aces and the senator upon whom the four aces were played remain unreconciled. And the senator who perpetrated the joke has not played a game of poker since that unfortunate night. So he says.

A Witty Septette.

Wickwire—"Going to hear the lecture to-night on 'The Young Women of To-day?'" Yabsley—"Guess not. The young woman of to-night is more interesting to me."—[Terre Haute Express.

You can generally get a point on insect life by making yourself familiar with the bee.—[Texas Siftings.

The beauty in amateur theatricals lies in their realism—there is seldom any acting in them.—[Elmira Gazette.

Maddox—"The faith cure has reached Chicago." Gazzam—"Have they tried it on their hams yet?"—[West Shore.

It is better to wear out than to rust out; but men are a good deal like their coats; when worn out they get rusty.—[Puck.

Gaggs—"I like Frankleigh for one thing; when he doesn't know a thing he says so." Waggs—"I should think he could talk forever."—[Judge.

A "youthful reader" wastes a two-cent stamp to inform us that the best kind of paper to make kites of is fly paper.—[Binghamton Republican.

A Fortunate Calamity.

Chidwidler (just home from Wall street)—You look worried, Gwendolin.

Mrs. Chidwidler—I did hope to hide my worry from your notice. (Then breaking down). Oh, my diamonds have been stolen, all, all stolen. (Then dramatically). What shall I do? What shall I do?

Chidwidler—Send for a reporter of the *Slasher*, tell him the story, and then go on the stage.—[Jewelers' Circular.

He Touched Up His Competitors.

Pat Entee—I think you can make money out of this invention.

Manufacturer—Don't want it, sir, at any price.

Pat Entee—My dear sir, nearly all your competitors are infringing on it already.

Manufacturer—Eh? Give you $2,000 for it.—[Jeweler's Weekly.

What He Shoots.

Soon the steps of the sportsman will eagerly run
To where game for his marksmanship lingers—
Where, alas! prematurely will off go his gun,
And off with it a couple of fingers.
—[Boston Courier.

Moral Suasion.

Pretty wife (poutingly)—That Mrs. De Plaine has a dozen dresses handsomer than the only good one I've got.

Smart husband—A homely woman like that needs rich attire to attract attention from her face. You don't.

Pretty wife subsides.—[N. Y. Weekly.

Bless You, My Children.

Fond Parent—Aha! So you are playing at hearts, eh? How does the game stand?

Blushing Couple (dropping the cards and kneeling)—A tie.—[Drake's Magazine.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A Pretty Chorus Girl's Husband Kidnapped by His Parents.

There is a little woman living in this city in whose quiet face there are traces of past beauty, together with some lines about the expressive mouth that are indicative of sorrow or suffering, says the Chicago *Times*. The story of the later years of this woman's life is as romantic a one as can be found in the average novel of the period.

Five or six years ago a popular little opera company, the bright particular star of which was Catharine Lewis, came to grief in Chicago. The star fell ill, salaries were in arrears, and there was nothing to do but disband. The principals of the company, having a little money on hand, found no difficulty in getting to their homes.

With the members of the chorus, however, it was different. A parcel of girls of various ages and grades of good looks were left to shift for themselves, having the choice of starving in Chicago until they could get employment or walking to their homes in New York. The little woman with the sad face was one of these.

After two weeks of semi-starvation, during which she subsisted chiefly on the generosity of her former landlord, she secured a place as copyist in a small printing-house.

It was while there that she made the acquaintance of a young Englishman, the son of wealthy and aristocratic parents, who was traveling in this country for amusement under the guidance of a tutor, the latter a grave and earnest gentleman, with a heavy black beard and a rather forbidding cast of countenance. It was a case of love at first sight.

The young Englishman was honest, ardent and persistent. He was a handsome fellow, with a broad, white forehead, around which clustered a mass of rich brown curls.

He courted the girl in an impetuous fashion, and it was small wonder that she capitulated after a brief siege and accepted her enslaved adorer's suit.

The marriage was a secret one and the young pair went to live in a little flat over a shop on North Clark street. The young man seemed to be well supplied with funds, and for a while bliss reigned.

The elderly tutor, however, threw a shadow over their path. On being informed by the bridegroom that his services could be dispensed with, and being requested to return to England and report the affair to his parents, he had berated his charge in round terms.

He stayed in Chicago for ten days, during which time he importuned the young fellow to desert his bride and return home.

He desisted from these efforts only after he had been warned not to appear at the Clark street flat again under pain of bodily punishment. Then he went away.

The husband, when his money became exhausted, took a place as a porter in a wholesale grocery house. Like most wealthy young Englishmen he was not overburdened with brains and had to accept any work that would bring him the means to support himself and his wife.

The ex-chorus girl had apparently found her heaven. She was as true and affectionate a wife as ever man was blessed with, and it seemed as though the twain had found an ideal existence.

It was perhaps two months after that that the English parents, accompanied by the aged family solicitor, arrived in Chicago. How it was ever managed no one will ever know, but the bride on coming home one afternoon found her husband gone, and upon the table an envelope containing $500 in American money and a note, unsigned, informing her that she would never see her husband again.

How she bore her loss cannot be known; it can only be imagined. She left the little flat in which her all-too-brief period of happiness had been passed and took rooms in a boarding-house.

She went back to her work, and in the due course of time there arrived a little companion to offer her solace in her desertion. In the touch of its baby fingers she doubtless found comfort, and could see her lost husband's blue eyes mirrored in those of his child.

Two years went by and the saddened woman was still leading her lonely life. It was while sitting on a bench in Lincoln Park at dusk one Saturday afternoon, with her infant playing on the grass at her feet, that she espied a tall, bearded man with a bronzed face regarding her intently.

It was her husband.

Of course the joy of that meeting was beyond my power to predict. He told her how he had been chloroformed and spirited away; that this helpless condition had lasted for 36 hours, when, as he afterwards learned, he had been attacked with brain fever.

While weak and almost an imbecile from the effects of this illness, he had been taken home by his parents and restored to health. He was informed meanwhile that his wife was dead, and had then been sent on a long cruise on his father's yacht.

On regaining his mental vigor and finding it impossible to forget the wife whom he supposed dead he had returned to Chicago to visit the scene of his former happiness. His father having died and left him a moderate fortune he was his own master. His meeting with her was purely an accident.

Husband, wife and child were reunited and are living in Chicago to-day. I will venture the assertion that this whole great city contains no happier woman than the former poor little chorus girl, who was faithful to the man she loved in the face of such a piteous separation.

Humoring a Stranger.

A stock broker who was on his way to the city observed that one of his fellow passengers in the 'bus was closely regarding him, and after a time the man leaned over and asked: "Didn't I see you in Liverpool in 1879?"

The broker wasn't in Live pool that year, but, thinking to humor the stranger, he replied in the affirmative.

"Don't you remember handing a poor shivering wretch a half crown one night outside the Royal Hotel?"

"I do."

"Well I'm the chap. I was hard up, out of work, and about to commit suicide. That money made a new man of me. By one lucky spec and another I am now worth £5,000."

"Ah, glad to hear it."

"And now I want you to take a sovereign in place of that half crown. I cannot feel easy until the debt is paid."

The broker protested and objected, but finally, just to humor the man, he took the £5 note offered him, and returned the £4 change. The stranger soon left the 'bus, and everything might have ended then and there if the broker, on reaching the office, hadn't ascertained that the "fiver" was a counterfeit, and that he was £4 out of pocket.—[London City Press.

Beaten on a Technicality.

A woman sat on a bench in Madison square the other afternoon holding a small dog in her lap. A policeman passed that way and said:

"Madame, dogs are not allowed in here."

"Since when?" she asked.

"Since that sign was put up, and that's years ago."

"What does that sign read?"

"Dogs not allowed at large in this park."

"But my dog is not at large."

"But he is, ma'am. He has no chain."

"But he is tied," she replied as she twisted her handkerchief and looped it over his neck.

The usual sad expression on the officer's face was visibly increased as he resumed his walk.

Effect of Woman Suffrage.

Massachusetts Woman—I suppose the women generally vote as their husbands do?

Wyoming Woman—Oh, no; at least I don't. He is a Democrat and I am a Republican.

Massachusetts Woman—And—and you don't quarrel?

Wyoming Woman—No, indeed. It prevents quarrels, in fact. Whenever he starts in to grumbling about the biscuits I get him started on the tariff, and he forgets the bread entirely.—[Indianapolis Journal.

HOME AGAIN.

The weather daily cooler grows,
The season's drawing to a close.

The pretty damsel in pique
Appears not on the bench to-day.

Enjoying there a noonday stroll
Beneath a crimson parasol,

With sprightly step and charming air,
Fresh from the bath to dry her hair.

For she is back again to town,
And, having doffed her seaside gown,

Is hard at work in the saloon,
Where you may hear her voice at noon

As she in silvery accents calls:
"Roas'beeffriedliver'nfishballs!"
—[Cape Cod Item.

PAYING FOR PRESENTS.

Moral for Young Women and a Warning Against Danger.

Belle Swan was well meaning and innocent—pretty, and she knew it. She was poor, also, and could not afford to buy the ornaments with which richer girls set off their beauty.

The boys who went with her to school discovered that Belle would accept pretty gifts, even cheap jewelry, from them, which they would hesitate to offer to the other girls.

"I know you are my friend, just like a brother!" she would say to Tom or Joe or Ben, as the case might be, when she slipped a new ring on her finger, or pinned a brooch in her dress. She never told Ben Paull that she took gifts from the others. Ben was a manly, honest fellow, with a profound respect for all women. When he left Dinsport to go into business in Cincinnati he thought Belle the purest and most modest woman living.

During that summer James Pollard, a traveling agent for a sewing machine firm, came to the village. He was a married man, with a wife and child, whom he neglected. His habits were bad and his manners coarse. But the village girls thought him a model of manly beauty, and he said nothing about his wife.

He took Belle to picnics, walked with her, drove out alone with her. The man knew that no girl of respectable parentage in the city would admit a stranger to such intimacy, and did not give the village girl credit for the modesty and purity which she really possessed.

At heart Belle disliked him. She saw that he was vulgar and feared that he was not a good man. But he sent her one day a neck chain and pendant set with sham rubies. It was just what she wanted to set off her white throat. It was a great temptation, and after a little hesitation, she took the chain and wore it to a picnic the next day.

As Pollard came toward her his eye lighted with triumph. His voice had a jeering tone when he spoke to her which was new to it. He had now a hold upon her. The chain was like a yoke upon her neck.

Belle had heaped all of her gaudy little ornaments upon her person that afternoon. There were the earrings that Tom had given her, and Joe's pin, and Dave's bracelet. Ben Paull was to be at the picnic, and she wished to look her best in his eyes.

Presently the stranger, Pollard, followed her to the spring where she had gone for water. The other young men happened to be standing together and saw them exchange a few words. Then Pollard kissed her.

He boasted of it when he came back. "She objected," he said. "But she had not thanked me for my necklace. It was worth a kiss. She had to pay."

"A good idea!" exclaimed Dave. "She'll pay me for my bracelet."

"And me for the earrings!" cried Tom.

"And me for the pin she wears," said another.

Ben looked at them with scorn and rage in his heart. The jokers were vulgar. But what was the girl who had subjected herself to their coarse jokes. When she came up, pale with mortification, he avoided her. The girl who was hung with the offerings of other men could never be his wife.

Belle has her poor rings and necklace still, and a sense of shame and mortification that time will hardly efface.

No young girl should accept gifts from any man. The girl who does it betrays the fact that she is not carefully guarded by parental training, and that her own instinct is not fine enough to warn her of danger.—[Youth's Companion.

HE HAD HER THERE.

She Didn't Tell Fibs, But She Wouldn't Stand the Test.

She—Do you think I ever tell you fibs, dear.

He—Yes, my love, not being imbecile, I do. But you can't help it. You remember what said the pasha: "That even as the infant crocodile in its instinct seeks the turbid Nile, so does the female mind compose and frame falsehoods before its baby lips might utter them."

She—I don't care; I never told you so much as one fib in all my life, and I never will.

He—I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll cut a notch here on the edge of the piano every time you tell a fib. We'll keep tally.

She (in wild excitement)—No, sir; you're not going to ruin my piano. Get a stick to keep your old tally.—[Kansas City Star.

Impossible.

It is something to know one's own limitation, says the *Youth's Companion*. A little boy named Tommy, who was of a sensitive nature, came into the breakfast room one morning, and heard a member of the family exclaim, "He is certainly a stupid little thing."

Thereupon Tommy began to sulk and would not give the reason until last night, when his mother, in their bedtime talk, insisted upon his doing so.

"Well," said he, at last, "I don't think it's nice of Aunt Kate to call me 'a stupid little thing.'"

"When did she do this?"

"I heard her this morning as I was going in to breakfast."

"No, Tommy, you didn't. I remember what she said very well. She meant Fido. You know she is always trying to teach him new tricks, and she had got quite out of patience because he wouldn't 'hold up his right hand'"

Tommy was silent for a moment, and then his face hardened.

"No, mamma," he said firmly, "you think so, but I am sure you are mistaken. Why, nobody could say such a thing about Fido! Everybody knows how bright he is!"

A Discordant Choir.

The 3-year-old son of a certain clergyman came home from church the other Sunday, with something puzzling his young soul. He was unusually silent all day, and it was not until next day that he appealed for light and help to his elders. At dinner on Monday he broke forth:

"Papa, they was two ladies sanged in the choir. One lady had a wail tied back around her head so [illustrating], and nuther lady had a little bonnet flat down on her ears, so [palms on ears]. One lady sanged 'His name is King,' and nuther lady sanged 'His name is Lord.' What is his name, papa?"

The choir, it appeared, had "sanged" an anthem substantially as set forth in the young man's report.—[New York Sun.

An Optical Paradox.

Bobby—Mr. Popinjay, your eyesight is all right, isn't it?

Mr. Popinjay—I have excellent sight.

Bobby—I thought so.

Mr. Popinjay—Why do you ask that question?

Bobby—Popper was telling mamma this morning that when you are away from home, you are constantly looking through glasses.—[Jeweller's Circular.

A Misunderstanding.

"Are you No. 23?" called the janitor through the speaking tube in answer to the jingling bell.

"No; I'm Suite 16," was the persimmony reply.

"Sweet sixteen!" muttered the janitor to himself. "May I lose my position if that vinegar-faced old school teacher is a day under thirty-nine."—[Somerville Journal.

LIFE AS SHE IS.

Smith—Do you keep a girl?

Jonas—Oh, no; my wife is not able to wait on one.

Mrs. Seeall—I wonder what's come over that young Swift. He used to be such a nice boy; now he drinks, plays cards and stays out all night.

Mr. Seeall—He's been away to college.

Boggs—What do they carry those sharp tools on the cars for?

Gobbs—For use in case of axe-ident, of course.

He—Let's play lawn tennis.

She—I'd rather not.

He—Why?

She—Because we can't play a single game without having a racket.

Irishman (descending the shaft)—Stiddy up there, let her go aisy.

(Rope goes down faster and faster).

Irishman—Not so fast Oi say, or bee jabbers Oi'll let go the rope.

Professor—I wish you would break yourself from violating that rule of inflection.

His wife—I don't understand.

Professor—You never let your voice fll.

Wife—Are you going into the real estate business?

Husband—No; what makes you ask such a question?

Wife—Why, I overheard you tell Jones that you had bought the field at the race track.

Boggs—Did you hear about the break at the jail last night?

Gobbs—No; confound it, I never hear the news until it's a week old.

Boggs—Big break out up there.

Gobbs—I don't hope that wife murderer broke out.

Boggs—No, it was a fire.

Owing to the Dialect.

Country Editor—Why didn't you set up all that poem I clipped and sent in? That poem is going the rounds.

Compositor—I run out of apostrophes.

It Was a Sleepy Spell.

Bagley—How did you like the young preacher?

Quagley—Very well; he held the audience spell-bound. Most of his hearers had to be shaken up after the service.

Wanted the Other Side, No Doubt.

Would-be Client—I want to get you to take a case I have against a neighbor of mine who cheated me out of everything I had in the world.

Lawyer—Cheated you out of all your property and lose money?

Would-be Client—Every cent.

Lawyer—I—I—don't think you have a good case.

FOR KICKING THE MANAGER.

How a Faithful Trainman Got a Varnished Car and Pie.

A man on the Wabash road is now running varnished cars and eating pie who owes his success in a measure to kicking the general manager. When a trainman prospers and gets a passenger train he speaks of his good fortune as running varnished cars and eating pie. When he is in the humbler calling of working on a freight train he sometimes calls it eating corn bread in the dog house.

General Manager Tallmage, of the Wabash, was of the old school of railroaders, who believe in attending to the details of the line. He had been a trainman himself and he knew the weakness of the craft. He would watch the train sheets, and if a crew reported delays at a certain point on about every run, he would go down there quietly and keep an eye out for them. He took one of these trips on one occasion and supposed his movements were unknown to the crews he wished to watch, for he went secretly, as an ordinary passenger, and did not reach his destination until after dark. But, to use the slang of the men, they were on to him. He secreted himself on a gondola loaded with car wheels, and thought that he was unobserved until a brakeman, pretending to take him for a tramp, came along and kicked him most mercilessly. At every blow of the foot he accentuated the action with some ornamental profanity very painful to hear.

Mr. Tallmage did not then reveal his identity, but limped away, and he found out that the brakeman who had so maltreated him, was really a valuable man, and not responsible for the delay.

After the kicking, the brakeman went back to the caboose and said to his conductor: "Well, I fixed the old man, I suppose I'll get my envelope at the end of the run. It's all right, though. This ain't the only road."

Two days later the brakeman was summoned to the general manager's office. He shook hands with the boss, bade him good-by, pushed his cap over his left ear defiantly and walked away to the slaughter.

Mr. Tallmage asked him how long he had been breaking, questioned him in regard to various matters pertaining to the handling of trains, and then fairly knocked him silly by informing him that he should report to the trainmaster, who would give him a position as conductor.

"By the way," said Mr. Tallmage as the astonished man was leaving the office, "are you bothered with tramps on your division?"

The brakeman blushed a little, then summoned all his solidity and said: "Yes, but we're cleaning 'em out. I run across one two nights ago hid in a car of wheels and kicked the old bum half way across the state. He won't bother me no more."—[Indianapolis Sun.

"The Sun" Did It.

At 10 o'clock the other morning, a man turned into Union square, from Fourth avenue, with a copy of the New York *Sun* in his hand and a cigar in his mouth. He took one of the first seats he came to, puffed at the cigar until the end glowed with fire, and then he opened out his paper for perusal. He was a man of dress and dignity, and it was evident he could read. He had been reading for five minutes when he felt behind him in his right-hand coat-tail pocket and slowly drew out his handkerchief. After wiping his mouth he held it for a moment. Then, as he read, he removed his cigar and tenderly expelled a cloud of smoke from his mouth. With his eyes still on the paper, now resting on his knees, he changed the handkerchief to his left hand, and with the right carefully placed the cigar in his coat-tail pocket.

About two New York minutes slipped away into eternity. Then the air was rent with a sudden war whoop, the sitter made a clean jump of six feet, and a second after getting his equilibrium he was tearing off his coat-tails and dancing all kinds of jigs. He wriggled out of his coat and pounded it on the grass, and in due time the conflagration was extinguished, but there was neither happiness nor contentment in the man's face as he put on the garment and headed for East Fifteenth street.

"What's up?" asked a telegraph boy who had witnessed a part of the performance.

"Hell's up!" was the churlish rejoinder, as the man quickened his pace and left a long strata of Atlantic coast atmosphere permeated with the odor of burning cloth.

They Came Handy.

Uncle (to disreputable nephew)—You have got down to be no better than a common beggar. Hardly a day passes that you don't come to me and borrow money. Thank heaven, you are my only nephew, and I wish I didn't have you.

Nephew—I am a better man, uncle, than you are. So far from wishing you dead I wish I had five or six more such uncles.—[From the German.

How He Took Cold.

"Why, Cholly, how'd you get that awful cold?"

"Changed my silk scarf for a lawn tie, Chappie.—[Drake's Magazine.

The Qualification.

First Tradesman—Is he a gentleman?

Second Tradesman—Well, I suppose so. He doesn't pay his debts till you make him do so.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1890.

UNCLE SAM IN 1894;

A TALE OF OUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

"The best of prophets of the Future is the Past."—*Byron.*

CHAPTER VIII.

POLITICS AND LOVE.

THE signs of the times in the summer and fall of 1892 gave uneasiness to many men of Dick Felton's political faith. The Republican party of this country has always lacked the cohesiveness of its great enemy, the Democracy. In the days of the national struggle, even when the fate of the Union seemed trembling in the balance, there had been an exhibition of this. For it is history that there were men among its leaders in the campaign of 1864 who doubted the expediency of renominating Abraham Lincoln as the party candidate for the second term! These men were fortunately shown their error—or else the overwhelming voice of the party showed them that it would be destruction to any future political ambitions of theirs to carry their opposition to extreme lengths. If this could be true in a great crisis of the nation's history, when the party was cemented by the tremendous gravity of the interests in its charge, what was to be expected in times of profound peace?

Captain Hartridge was one of the "old guard" of the Republican party. His first vote had been cast for Lincoln in 1860; he had been a soldier, and his party fealty had been firmly fixed by the war era. But he had been no inattentive observer of the changing conditions. As the younger generation grew up to whom the great war for the preservation of the Union was but history—men who were not born when it closed—he noted that the lack of cohesion among the units of the party—the individual voters—was increasing. They seemed to be plagued with very active political consciences. It is a trait of the American nation to seek in political action some remedy for every ill, real or fancied, that afflicts or is supposed to afflict the people or any part of them, whether it is a proper subject for governmental action or not.

And as the majority of the actively-thoughtful men of the country were in the Republican ranks, this party was the more injured by these movements. Whenever a class of men thought they had stumbled on some panacea for this or that political trouble, or found something they declared to be wrong and to need righting, the first step was to organize a new party. And their converts were very largely taken from the Republican ranks. When these movements died out, its disciples very generally drifted into the Democratic fold. Why this should be, it is hard to explain, unless on the principle that everything seeks its own level, and that the remnants of a false or futile political movement, in the nature of things, should fittingly find a place in that political waste-basket, the Democratic party.

The "Liberal Republican" movement of 1872, whose inspiration was Pharisaical opposition to General Grant's re-election; the great Greenback heresy, which had for its central point the fallacy that governmental authority gives the only needed value to whatever circulates as money, and that the decree of Congress could make a printed piece of paper worth a dollar; the political Prohibitionists; the Labor movement—all these were cases in point, where the votes of a new party came from the Republicans, and most of them drifted off to Democracy, when failure disintegrated them.

All these things passed through Captain Hartridge's mind as he sat in his room, and gazed reflectively across his own broad acres. His reflections were in this instance superinduced by a letter he had received from Walthall. The latter wrote at rare intervals, and usually only when something in the political line served as a text to descant upon. That portion of Walthall's letter read as follows:

"Do you remember, Hartridge, years ago, when I visited you, I told you that politics in this country is like a huge pendulum—the further it is swung in one direction, the further will be its return swing to the other end of its arc?

"Well, it has passed the vertical line, and is at last swinging to our side. The tremendous push it was given your way by the war and its results is neutralized at last by the dead weight of the masses, and the impetus of its descent will carry it nearly, if not quite as far the other way.

"The result will be that much of the unwise legislation of the reconstruction era will be swept away. This is a white man's government in fact, and always has been. The white race will not brook being governed by the votes of an immeasurably inferior black race. The 'equality of man' is a nice, mouth-filling phrase, but it doesn't mean anything in this country.

"There is an innate racial repugnance to admitting another race to be our equals. All races of men share it. Each exalts itself, and to do this looks down on all other races. We of the white race possess this feeling in the highest degree; the negro has the least of it. In point of truth, he is noted for its absence, rather. He naturally looks up to the white man as his superior. The black race—and I particularly refer to the Congo negro type in this—is the only one in the world's history that is contented in servitude. The Spaniards enslaved the Indians of West Indies, but they died in bondage. They sickened and died of humiliation. The negro thrives on it. He is most contented, is happiest, when he knows he has a master.

"Their utter lack of power of organization, which is at the bottom of civilization, is patent to all who have ever lived among the negro race. They lack entirely the ambition to govern, to control. Did they not, think you the South would not have, years and years ago, been the scene of the bloodiest servile insurrection the world had ever witnessed? I tell you, Hartright, if there had been in the negro one spark of the feeling that animates the white race, not a person of Caucasian blood would be alive in the states of the black belt to-day. They would be black empires, their white inhabitants either butchered or driven away.

"The attempt to invest them with citizenship was never more than a dream of sincere but deluded Yankee philanthropists. It was made a part of the constitution, but even you must confess that it has proved an utter failure. In no part of any state where they could by their votes either rule, or hold the balance of power in politics, are they allowed to vote, nor will they ever be.

"It is strange to me that your Northern leaders have been so behind to the drift of events. When, in 1890, the last futile effort was made to pass a bill to force a counting of negro votes, it failed because it was seen that the public sentiment of the country would not support it. The intimation was too plain that the South would no longer submit to such a measure. I lament political murder as much as any one; but I say to you that, had that bill been enacted into law, the life of any man who endeavored to carry out its provisions in the sections where the negroes are in a majority would not have been worth an hour's purchase.

"And this was the real course of the 'postponement' of the bill—a postponement *sine die*, for it has never been called up since. The frantic efforts of some of your zealots to wave the 'bloody shirt' met with no popular support, even in your own Republican ranks. Can you not see the swing of the pendulum in that one fact?

"Then the pension legislation has given that pendulum an added push our way. There are millions of men in the North who have not one jot of interest in the war or its results. They want to make money, and they are not willing to pay exorbitant taxes to support a great army of men who, some thirty odd years ago, spent a campaign or two in the army. We, as you know, help pay the pensions of the men who fought us. It is not fair, not just. If the men who fought in that war are to be supported by the government, then support them all—the Confederates as well as the Federals. It is just as fair for the North to pay taxes to help our soldiers as for us to be taxed to help yours.

"Then there is general dissatisfaction among the masses everywhere. They are ripe for a change, and they are getting wrought up to the point of being willing to trust the Democratic party with unlimited power. In the West, the strength of Republicanism is breaking. The people are full of new fads and fancies in politics. They want the Republican party to father their wild schemes, and as it will not do it, they propose to knock it over.

"I tell you, Hartridge, the swing of the pendulum is at last our way. And it is coming with a vengeance. For the first time since the war, a Southern man has been put on the Democratic national ticket. True, it is only as Vice President, but the daring experiment has shown us that the Northern people can no longer be frightened out of their politics by Southern candidates. Cleveland will be elected, and a Southern-born Vice President rule the Senate. Four years hence, a Southern man will be Cleveland's successor, and the country come back to rule by the South. You know my views about the Cavalier civilization of the South. It has a natural bent for government, and will rule this nation for years yet. It would never have lost its control, had it not been for slavery.

"Yes, Hartridge, the swing is coming to this side of the arc. The Republican masses are divided. The farmers of the West think the party favors the East too much. The Eastern Republicans are indignant and disgusted over the soldier element in the West continually committing the party to a policy of more pensions. Your party is thus torn by opposing interests; and you will find that the business men of the states east of the Mississippi are too intelligent to adhere to your party if it keeps on piling up pension expenses. They want low taxes, and they will have them—if not through your party, then through ours. The West forced a new pension demand into your national platform this year, and on that issue alone you are going to lose the House. Then in the West the farmers will desert you because your platform failed to recognize their demand for an enormous issue of greenbacks, to be loaned to them on long time, and at a low rate. You and I know that it would be an insane thing to do, but the masses in the West have always been unsound on theories of governmental finance. Not able to manage their own finances, they are eager to dictate a policy for the finances of the nation. That is the acme of absurdity; but it will help to put the government back into the hands of the class which ruled the nation up to the war—the Southern Cavaliers. Mark what I say—the 4th of next March ends Republican rule forever in this country!"

Hartridge was stung by this letter—indignant at Walthall for writing it, yet recognizing, amid all its braggadocio, that there were ugly facts stated whose dangers to the Republican party he silently admitted to himself.

"I'll ride over to Claybank and have a talk with Ingham. He looks at these things from the business man's standpoint, as I do from that of the farmer."

Mr. Ingham was at the office of his grain elevator, talking with a young man whom he introduced as Mr. Felton, of Chicago. "I know his father's—and his—firm very well," Mr. Ingham added. "He is making some inquiries with a view to a move on Congress for a national law providing for an uniform grading of grain."

The difference in the grading of grain at the various grain centers of the country being one that interested Hartridge, he readily joined in the conversation. He was charmed with Dick Felton's pleasant manners and engaging address, as well as the breadth of his information as to the grain business, and his modest, yet strong presentation of his own opinions.

Finally Dick rose, looked at his watch, and remarked that he must go, as he had a letter or two to write before the next mail went westward. He shook hands heartily with both, and asked that he might call again on them and discuss matters more at length.

"Have you any friends in Claybank, Mr. Felton?" asked Ingham. "If not, I should be glad to have you take tea with me and spend the evening."

Dick accepted with alacrity. The invitation was just what he had been praying for.

"Going to stay long in this vicinity?" inquired Hartridge.

"No, think not; I must await the arrival of some letters I ordered forwarded, however."

"Come over and see me, then," said the captain, heartily. "I want to talk over some ideas of mine on this matter. Ingham will drive you over, or I'll come for you."

"Oh, I'll drive him over in the morning, or send some one in my place," said Mr. Ingham; and Dick, thanking Hartright warmly for his invitation, and fixing the hour at which he should join Mr. Ingham at the latter's office to go to tea, took his departure.

"Well, it works finely!" said Dick to himself, "and I shall finally meet Miss Ingham!"

Dick had returned home on the next train, after ascertaining the name and residence of Mr. Ingham, and prosecuted some inquiries among Chicago business men. He found that gentleman highly esteemed by those who knew him, and had no difficulty in getting letters of introduction. Armed with these, he made a trip to Claybank in pursuit of his fair inamorata. The grain-grading project afforded an excuse. And the ice once broken, Dick thought, it would be strange if he could not make his own way.

Dick found himself thoroughly pleased with the Ingham family. Mr. Ingham was a rather reserved man, but he was an extensive reader and a good thinker; and Dick, taking pains to draw him out, found him an agreeable host and companion. Mrs. Ingham, too, received him graciously and kindly; and as he gazed into the glorious eyes of Hester, and took the little hand she frankly offered, Dick thanked the fates that had led him to see his friend Kynett off by train that morning in Chicago; for it also led to his seeing and knowing her.

After tea, Dick asked Hester for some music, and accompanied her to the piano. The girl had a clear and very sweet voice, and Dick a good baritone. They sang several old songs together; and when the evening came to a close, Dick was frankly and honestly determined to win Hester for a wife, if he could do so.

As he took his leave, Mr. Ingham arranged to drive him over to Captain Hartridge's farm the following morning. Dick was ready and waiting on time at the hotel door, and it was with surprise and satisfaction that he saw Mr. Ingham was accompanied by Hester, as the buggy drove up.

"How are we three to go in the buggy?" thought Dick.

The matter was quickly solved. "I have hardly time to go myself", said Mr. Ingham, "and as Hester wanted to go over to the farm, there is no need of me."

Dick took his place in the vehicle, and started off in high glee. Things were coming his way, most certainly. It is but just to say that neither Mr. Ingham nor Hester dreamed that the young man had any matrimonial designs, and that his visit had been prompted by the glimpse of the young lady in Chicago.

And Dick was well enough versed in the matter of love-making to know that too much haste often defeats its object. He believed in himself, and felt reasonably sure that, if Hester were heart-free, acquaintanceship could in time be made to ripen into love; and he was enough in earnest to be wise, and follow the old Scotch motto, "I bide my time."

They were soon clear of the town, and bowling along the turnpike. Dick industriously addressed himself to "making talk," and Hester quickly lost any feeling of shyness and chattered gayly on any topic that came uppermost.

"Do you like Chicago, Miss Ingham?"

"Very much, what little I have seen of it. But how did you know I had been there?"

"Why, I knew your father goes there, and presumed that he must have taken you also. There is a must old proverb in Europe, 'All roads lead to Rome;' in this country, if not entirely true yet, it will be next year that 'All roads lead to Chicago.'"

"Why next year? The World's fair?"

"Of course. It will lead to a recognition of Chicago's true greatness, her really being the metropolis of nations, and the future of all true Americans will be to go to Chicago."

"Well, I have seen Chicago," said Hester, "and been duly impressed with its greatness. I hope my next trip will lead in a different direction."

"To Europe, of course. All young ladies desire to visit Paris."

"No, not to Europe. My desire is humbler than that. I want to go South—to take a trip through Georgia."

"I hope your wish may speedily be gratified. You are anxious to make a tour of the old battle-fields?"

"Not so much to see them as to visit my mother's old home—the plantation where she was born."

"What! Is Mrs. Ingham Southern born?"

"Oh, yes! She is from Georgia."

"Not your father, however?"

"No, he is an Ohioan. But here we are at Uncle Hartridge's."

The captain came out to welcome his guests. Hester flew into the house to see Mrs. Hartridge and the children, while the two gentlemen seated themselves on the broad piazza, and fell into animated conversation.

"Is Miss Ingham your sister's child, captain?" inquired Dick, as Hester, who had come out to speak to them a moment, returned indoors. "I notice she calls you uncle."

"No, she is not a blood relative, but as dear as though she were," Hartridge replied. "Her mother was my adopted daughter."

"Indeed! Miss Hester mentioned that her mother was of Southern birth."

Hartridge nodded assent. "She was an orphan, and I adopted her. But come, let us take the walk we were talking about."

"Where are you going, Uncle?" called Hester's fresh young voice as she saw the two departing.

"Across the farm to the lake, that is all."

"Them I'm coming, too. Wait a moment!" Dick was delighted, but soberly kept on talking about the prospects for the Manitoba wheat crop until Hester appeared.

As the three went along, the Captain explained to his guest the peculiarities of the soil of Northern Ohio, which up to a recent period was lake bottom, the level of those great inland seas being once much higher than now. In fact, the old beach-line can be traced practically across the state from east to west. Dick listened closely, for the facts were interesting to him; but it did not prevent his being constantly attentive to Hester, and noting the pleasure she took in field and sky, from the golden rod's yellowing plumes, fringing the fence-path, to the silvery argosies of cloud-land, floating in the blue depths of the summer sky.

The walk ended at the little dock. Dick would fain have sat down with Hester and talked the golden day away, but the captain soon suggested a return to the house. "Two are company and three a crowd" is a homely old saying, but it aptly expressed the young man's feelings on that occasion.

The buggy had been ordered for the return of the young people to Claybank, when there was a ring at the bell, and Wheeler Brackett was ushered in. He was greeted heartily by all, and introduced to Dick, who noted, with surprise, the somewhat stiff and formal manner in which the new-comer met his courteous advances.

Brackett had completed his course, and taken the position offered him in Cleveland. Of course he could not visit his Claybank friends as frequently in the old days, and on this occasion he had come unannounced. He had found, from Mrs. Ingham, that Hester had gone to the farm with "a Mr. Felton, of Chicago." He had not seen Hester since her visit to Chicago; and when, much to his surprise, he found Mr. Felton to be a young and handsome man, instead of (as he had inferred from Mr. Ingham's talk) a middle-aged man of business, a spasm of sudden jealousy had seized him. Hence his cold and ceremonious greeting of his presumed rival.

Mr. Dick Felton had enough knowledge of the world to understand exactly what was passing in Brackett's mind. He at once saw that the first thing for himself to ascertain was the relation in which the new arrival stood to Hester, and he knew that a display of temper or ill-feeling was not the road to any girl's heart.

Hence his open, genial manner did not change in the least. Not by the quiver of an eyelid did he show that he marked the young man's hauteur. With a clear field and no favor he feared nobody; and if this rival desired to make an ungentlemanly fool of himself when both were under a stranger's roof, Dick was perfectly willing that he should so do.

"Hester, can we not take a sail in the Scud this afternoon?" asked Bracket.

"I am afraid not, Wheeler," she responded, "I must go home presently."

"Don't allow me to stand in your way, Miss Ingham," broke in Dick, pleasantly. "If you desire to take a sail, I will be glad to wait for you—or the Captain here will take me back to town."

"Certainly not," Hester answered with decision. "I can go sailing to-morrow just as well."

"How long are you going to stay with us, Brackett?" inquired the Captain, heartily. "Over Sunday, I hope?"

"I hardly know," answered the young man, looking uncomfortable. "I may have to go back to Cleveland to-morrow."

"I hope not. You come to see us so seldom now that I should be glad to have you make a longer stay."

"Will you not come over and see us this morning, Wheeler?" asked Hester.

"Possibly I may," was the somewhat crusty reply.

"Do come. Mr. Felton will be with us this evening, and we should be glad to have you."

"I shall be pleased to see more of Mr. Brackett," put in Dick, suavely.

"I will see later. I have some matters to talk over with Mr. Hartridge," said Brackett to Hester, ignoring Dick. "Besides, as you have company, it may be inconvenient for you to add to the number."

"Do as you please," said Hester, proudly, her eyes sparkling. "I am ready to go, Mr. Felton," she added, turning to Dick.

The latter in his leave-taking, grasped Brackett's hand, and his most pleasant manner expressed his pleasure at their meeting, and begged him to call on him at his hotel. "I shall be here several days, and I should be very glad to improve my acquaintance with you," and with a hearty hand-shake, Dick again insisted that Brackett should call on him.

The young fellow mumbled an inaudible reply, his face flushing. Hester gave him a cool nod, and she and Dick drove off—Dick complacent, Hester vexed, and Brackett raging.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EVARTS'S HIRED MAN.

How he Got Rid of Doing a Day's Work.

Up in Vermont a short time ago, I heard a story of William M. Evarts, the senator, statesman and lawyer, who dazzles New England every summer with his agricultural ability as much as he does New York and Washington in the winter time by his political profundity.

One of the hangers-on around his immense stock farm was Ivory Hall, a big fellow, who could eat more and do less work than any other man ever known in that region. Stories about Ivory's wonderful capacity for food came to the ears of the senator, who discrediting them, made up his mind to put the reputed champion to the test.

He accordingly hired the gormandizing giant for a day, and sat him down to the breakfast table preparatory to going afield. Food enough for five men was brought on, and Hall had no trouble in clearing the board.

"Now, Ivory," said the polysyllabic orator, "we have a long way to go to the field, and if you don't mind I should like to have you eat dinner at this time, so you need not come clear back to the house."

"Jes ez leave take my dinner now ez any time," was the willing response. Again the table groaned under the load of provisions, and again Ivory swept all before him.

"See here, Mr. Hall," said the admiring statesmen, "our supper hour is 5 o'clock, and I want you to work later. Do you think you could take your supper now, too, so as to work until sundown?"

"Sartin," came the quick answer. "Supper and dinner and breakfast are all the same to me. I can allus eat 'em."

For the third time fresh dishes were produced, and great roasts and stews forthcoming. Plate after plate of Vermont beef and cabbage and onions and potatoes went down the greedy gullet of the hired man, and, after these came puddings and pies and cakes enough to stock a bake shop. Not a moment did Ivory relax until every dish was clean.

"If you are ready now, Mr. Hall," suggested the dumbfounded orator, "we will go to the field and I will show you where to work."

Then Hall loooked at his employer for fully a minute, rubbed his abdomen lovingly, and said:

"Naw, I guess not. I bean't in the habit uv workin' arter supper."—[Boston Globe.

THE PORTER IN HIS PALACE.

No King Ever Ruled with a Tyranny More Unrelenting and Severe.

A gentleman who was travelling on a sleeping car, and who was to alight at about 3 in the morning, gave the porter explicit directions to wake him at the proper time, and went to sleep. About midnight the porter came and aroused him.

"Excuse me, sah," the porter said, "but I forgut whar you's goin' to get off."

The passenger, not much pleased at this interruption, repeated his directions, and then again addressed himself to sleep. He slept until a few minutes of the arrival of the train at the point where he was to stop, when he fortunately awoke. Looking at his watch, he discovered that he had barely time to get dressed, and he scrambled into his clothes with a celerity that saved him from missing his station, all the time saying to himself things concerning the porter which were by no means complimentary to that individual.

As the train drew into the station, where it made a stop of only a moment, the gentleman hurried out of the car, and as he did so, passed the porter sound asleep on a seat in the smoking room. With a poke of his valise the passenger awakened him.

"I say," he demanded, "Why didn't you call me as I told you to? I came very near sleeping over."

The porter drew himself up with sleepy dignity, suppressing a yawn and rubbing his open eyes.

"On dis car," he returned with the air of one who had been grossly insulted, "dar ain't none of the passengers 'lowed to wake up the porter, an' you'll have to wait 'till dis individual wakes up of himself before you can get any such question answered."

With perfect coolness he laid himself down again, and the passenger hurried out of the car without waiting to continue the conversation.—[Boston Courier.

Wit and Philosophy.

"There's nothing like making a goood impression," remarked the burglar, as he took the lump of wax from the lock.—[Washington Post.

Strong reasons make strong actions.—[Shakespeare.

In pursuit of rest men often tire themselves.—[Sterne.

The evening of life brings with it its own lamps.—[Jaubert.

Joy softens more hearts than tears.—[Mme. de Sartory.

A good conscience can bear very much.—[Thomas a Kempis.

When a man talks a great deal, they call it criticism; when a woman talks a great deal they call it gossip.—[Atchison Globe.

A Lesson in Language.

"Oh, yum, yum," cried Miss Annex, as Miss Harvard, her chum, laid a bag of Sickel pears before her. Carefully laying aside her tolu and tossing her Plato into a corner, she seized one of the fruit and began munching. "And why, dear," she said, with the usual Yankee recklessness of pronunciation, "why do you suppose they call these delightful pears Sickel pears?"

"Oh, you dear little goose!" exclaimed Miss Harvard. "What makes you ask such a silly question, stupid? It's because they gather 'em with a—a—what-you-call-um—sickle, of course, my dear. Yum, yum."—[Chicago Times.

Gloomy Times Ahead.

"Maria," said the capitalist, hoarsely, "do you think you could give up this beautiful home and go to live in a cheap flat?"

"Why, John," exclaimed his wife, trembling with apprehension, "what is the matter?"

The broken man laid a document before her, bowed his head, and groaned aloud.

It was the bill for the children's new school-books.—[Chicago Tribune.

Would Not Wait.

Book Agent—I should like to meet your husband, madam, and show him this valuable work on—Heavens and earth! Listen to that! There is a mad bull loose in the street! I——

Lady of House—Oh, no! That is my husband roaring about having to pay his dog-tax. He will see you in a few moments, and——

Book Agent—Good day.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Difference of Opinion.

Miss Summit—I had a long conversation about art with Miss Dinwiddie the other evening and found her so thoroughly stupid.

Mr. Cleverton—You surprise me! We talked the other evening for an hour and I thought she was remarkably intelligent.

Miss Summit—What did you talk about?

Mr. Cleverton—Baseball.—[Epoch.

While Looking at the Vase.

Visitor—What grotesque faces the Japanese put on their wares!

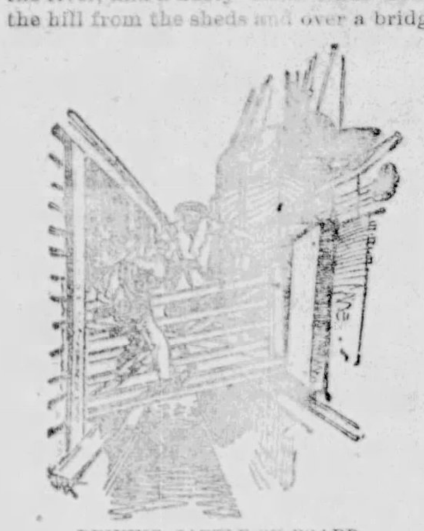
Johnny—They ain't a marker to the ones pop puts on when he has to pay for 'em.—[Judge.

SHIPPING CATTLE BY SEA.

HOW THE LOADING IS DONE.

From the Stock Yards to the Steamer's Deck—How the Cattle are Fed on Board—Some South American Methods.

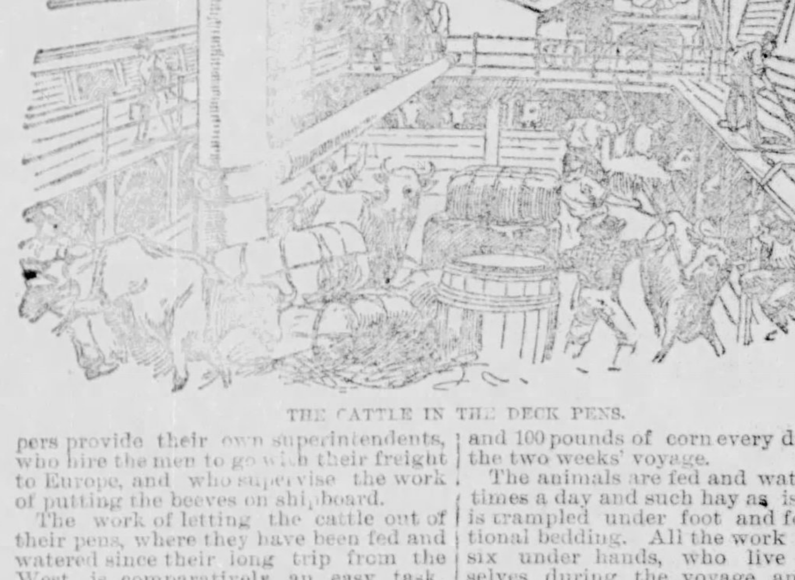
The Erie stock yards at New York city spread out in a series of low, covered sheds and stone paved roadways under the river bluffs at old Weehawken, a mile down the railroad tracks from the town of the same name. A short quarter of a mile below the lower end of the yards is the river, and a dusty road leads down the hill from the sheds and over a bridge



DRIVING CATTLE ON BOARD.

to the covered pier, whence the cattle are loaded on the steamers for shipment abroad.

Loading cattle on a ship for Europe is an operation that requires several hours of hard work, a vast amount of patience, many skirmishes and hand to horn, or hand to tail conflicts and no end of profanity. Whether the profanity is necessary or not is an open question. Most ocean cattle men think that it is, and as seafaring men are nothing if not superstitious, and are set in their ways beyond all hope of logic, profanity will continue to be a leading feature of ship loading until the end of time. The cattle shippers provide their own superintendents, who hire the men to go with their freight to Europe, and who supervise the work of putting the beeves on shipboard.



THE CATTLE IN THE DECK PENS.

The work of letting the cattle out of their pens, where they have been fed and watered since their long trip from the West, is comparatively an easy task. Superintendent Flynn, two collie dogs, and two old men armed with long sticks constitute the force, and unless a steer is unruly and makes trouble the trip only lasts ten minutes. The work begins when the cattle are forced into the pens at the end of the covered pier. The gangway leading to the vessel opens invitingly, but it always requires more or less urging to induce the first bullock to make the journey over it. In cases of this sort the crew of the vessel give a chorus of wild yells, intended to be encouraging, the superintendent whacks the steer over the flanks with his prod and the task is generally over. The rest of the bunch follow the leader without much persuasion.

The deck of the vessel was not an inviting spectacle. The day was hot. The longshoremen had shed such of their garments as could be spared, and were carrying on their backs the bales of hay to be used as fodder. These were dumped on the deck between the cattle pens, where a large, square space was filled with the odds and ends of the cargo, fresh meat and vegetables, strong boxes and barrels not yet stowed away in place.

The pens were half bedded down with hay, and the men under direction of the second officer, were busy taking down the whitewashed bars that separated them one from the other. When a pen was filled the bars were put up. Only a certain number can go into a pen, as the ship's rules are that each bullock must have at least 8 feet by 2 feet 8 inches space.

This was a typical embarkment. Sometimes the cattle are more obstinate than they were in this case, and sometimes the conditions are not so pleasant. Loading early in the morning, before daybreak, in mid-stream and in cold weather, tries the patience of the men and temper of the cattle to the utmost. In the winter when the wind comes up the bay, tingling the face and benumbing the hands, and the cattle are forced out of their warm quarters and into the chilling blasts, there is more or less harsh treatment, and the work is hastened in a way that gives the men a chance to get rid of some of their surplus ill nature. But even then there is grave cruelty. Each cargo is loaded under the supervision of a trusted agent of the skipper, and, as ill treatment has the effect of lessening the weight of the cattle during transit, nothing of a serious nature is allowed.

It is far different with the method of loading and unloading cattle in some South American ports.

"If the British Parliament wants to find fault with the way cattle are shipped from America," said a gentleman who has recently returned from Peru, "they should investigate the methods in use by British shippers and ship owners in Peru."

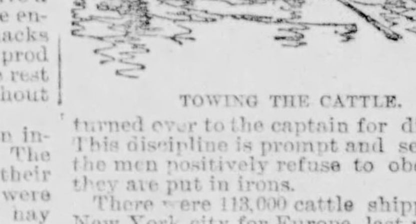
An illustration accompanies this article made from an instantaneous photograph of the loading of a vessel at Payta, Peru. When the vessel lies in midstream the cattle are thrown into the water and are made fast to a row-boat by their horns and in that manner they are towed to the ship's side, when they are hoisted on board by their horns.

Oftentimes the horns of the unfortunate animals are broken and frequently they fall against the boat and into the water, sometimes breaking their legs. In this condition, according to my informant, they suffer untold agony until such time as they hoist them again on board and put them out of their misery.

In many cases in unloading cattle at a port where wharfage facilities are few the animals are thrown overboard and made to swim to the shore as best they can.

The vessel has stowed away between the pens enough pressed hay and corn to give the cattle 250 pounds of the former and 100 pounds of corn every day during the two weeks' voyage.

The animals are fed and watered three times a day and such hay as is not eaten is trampled under foot and forms additional bedding. All the work is done by six under hands, who live by themselves during the voyage and have a separate mess from the crew. They work directly under the foreman's orders, and if they are unruly, which is not an extraordinary circumstance, they are



TOWING THE CATTLE.

turned over to the captain for discipline. This discipline is prompt and severe. If the men positively refuse to obey orders they are put in irons.

There were 113,000 cattle shipped from New York city for Europe last year, and of that number less than five per cent died in transit from all causes, including accidents—such as the loss of ship, fires and epidemics. The greatest mortality is generally in August and September.

ONLY A BABY CYCLONE.

But It Dallied With the Dog and Spoiled His Beauty.

A baby cyclone is what Amos R. Acton, of Butte City, called the storm which swept over his place a few days ago.

Here is the way he described it to a Denver *News* man:

"It was just about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and my wife and I were talking of cyclones. All at once I heard a rushing sound, and I saw my little woman turn pale with fright. I rushed to the door which opened upon the veranda, and there was the fearful funnel-shaped cloud which has so often been described by the newspapers; but it was small. Its dimensions did not exceed those of a big big country ash-hopper. Thousands of small articles of household furniture, tin plates, bits of chairs and towels and table linen, books and music, gyrating around in the air. These things were not taken over 30 feet high, but were carried right along with the whirling wind.

"While this diminutive tornado was approaching I got the chickens and the children all in the house. I also had a nice dog, Captain Jack. I tied him to the leg of the table, but he got loose and ran into the front yard just as the atmospheric revolver tore down the fence and walked into my grounds.

"As soon as the injudicious dog got sight of the cyclone he made a dash for it. He was faithful to his trust. I made up my mind there and then to erect a tablet over his tomb with that inscription. However, he was not killed, but he was made idiotic by the terrible twirling and the fact of his having been thrown through a straw stack. His long hair was cork-screwed in all directions and it was stiffened with fright. It has ever since remained as it was when the little cyclone let loose of him. Captain Jack is now no longer handsome. His disposition is soured, too, and our baby yells murder whenever the poor pup's blasted beauty meets his gaze."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Imparts New Energy to the Brain, *giving the feeling and sense of increased intellectual power.*

Sunday Drinking in Private Clubs.

At Rossendale Brewster Sessions at Haslingden yesterday the superintendent of police drew attention to the great increase of Sunday drinking. The convictions for drunkenness were 53 per cent above last year, mainly caused by Sunday drinking. The police attributed the extraordinary increase to the enlarged facilities for traveling used by many for the purpose of obtaining drink, and to their drinking in private clubs. There are twelve such clubs in Rossendale, five of which are open on Sundays. The chairman of the bench endorsed the superintendent's remarks, and hoped that the government would take measures to put private clubs under better control.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Ready for the Remainder.

She was a finished product of a young ladies' seminary; she looked long and interestedly through the big telescope at the bright planet which the professor had told her was Venus, and then she said: "Oh, isn't it perfectly lovely! Now please show me Adonis."—[Kate Field's Washington.

Whence Comes the Name
of SOZODONT? It is derived from two Greek words signifying "to preserve the teeth;" and it deserves its title, for there is no preparation which will do this more rapidly, surely and pleasantly. The consumption of SOZODONT is immense.

RESTAURANT MATCHES.

They Make a Considerable Item of Cost During the Year.

"The item of matches," remarked the proprietor of a Chestnut street restaurant yesterday, "is a considerable one in the course of a year. You have no idea how many smokers have the mania for stealing matches. The match thief—and I call him so advisedly, although perhaps he does not look upon his pilfering in that light—is irrepressible. He empties the match safe every time he goes out, and I believe he would take the box, too, if it were not nailed to the counter. Every restaurant keeper has to contend with the same thing, and some thought they had solved the problem, when they put out safety matches that light only on the box. They found they were mistaken, for the pilferer discovered that safety matches can be lighted on glass, and store windows are plentiful enough on the streets.

"It appears as though we will have to submit to the depredations, for, if we suggest to the match taker, however mildly, that he should not take so many, he would feel aggrieved, insulted even, and refrain from coming again. To be sure, his custom is worth more than the handful of matches he takes and that is the way the matter stands.

"I got even with a match taker once," continued the restaurateur, with a knowing twinkle in his eyes and a smile on his lips. "I had been watching one fellow for a long while, and noticed that every time he left, the box was empty. One day when he came in, I packed the box with matches. It had all it could hold. Well, when he came to pay his check, he talked pleasantly enough while he waited for his change, and at the same time gathered in all the matches with his left hand, as he thought, unobserved. He had a difficult job to work the matches out of the box, as they were so tightly packed, and suddenly there was a series of cracking sounds, a little blaze, and the fellow gave vent to a yell of pain, letting the flaming matches drop from his hand. They had been set off by his action in getting them out of the box. I looked on as though I were surprised, but the fellow appeared to know it was a job, and has never been here since.

"So, you see, it does not do to play tricks on the match thief; he is still supreme."—[Phila. Advertiser.

Mr. Beecher's Farming.

Among the things saved from the rubbish when the home of the late Henry Ward Beecher was broken up at his death, were two leather-bound books in which he had kept his farm accounts. They cover a long period of time, and in them are to be found the record of his gains and losses as an experimental farmer. The accounts were carefully but not neatly kept; and right in among the tables of dollars and cents, corn and potatoes, turnips, cabbages, etc., will be found descriptions of flowers or trees. In one instance several pages are given up to lamenting the death of his farmer. It is a pity that there is so little of this running comment. A little more and we should have had the material for a charming little book; but as it stands it is entirely too fragmentary for the dignity of print. It is, however, very characteristic of Mr. Beecher and must be highly prized by his widow, who luckily rescued it from the ragman's cart. How much a man whose life was as busy as Mr. Beecher's, and who lived so entirely among his fellow-men during the greater part of the year, must have enjoyed the days he spent in the country! There was never a man who found more pleasure in a daisy or a dandelion, yet where could we find one more absolutely engrossed in his work among men than he?—[Critic.

BEHRING SEA SEALS,

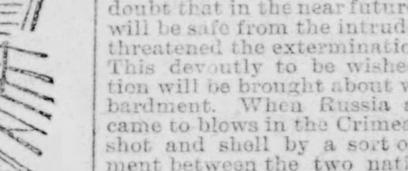
ALASKAN AMERICANS REJOICING

Over Blaine's Sturdy Utterances on American Rights—Some Facts About the Native Population of Alaska.

A letter from Sitka, Alaska, in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, says that the Americans there are charmed that Blaine has the patriotism to stand up for the rights of our country in Behring Sea. It says: For many years before the famous ukase of Alexander of Russia was issued, the Behring sea bugbear stalked through the corridors of Washington and stirred up British bile. Up to this time the people of the United States have had the vaguest idea of it.

AN ALASKAN WOMAN.

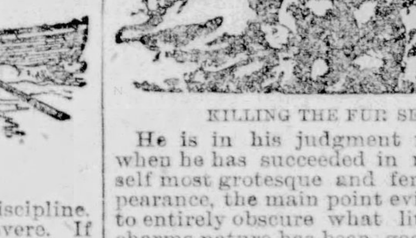
They have, in a sort of general way, understood it to be a matter over which the British lion roared occasionally, while the Russian bear growled sulkily, and the American Eagle screamed with its customary harshness. With the details involved they have a superficial acquaintance. The popular conclusion was that the whole affair would ultimately drop into an amicable settlement and that in the meantime it was scarcely worthy of close scrutiny by any one not connected with the state department of the nations engaged in the discussion. Blaine's determined stand and the English premier's shadowy claims have changed all this.



SEALS ON KILLING GROUND.

Whatever be the outcome, there is no doubt that in the near future our fisheries will be safe from the intruders who have threatened the extermination of the seal. This devoutly to be wished consummation will be brought about without bombardment. When Russia and England came to blows in the Crimea we escaped shot and shell by a sort of tacit agreement between the two nations, and the conviction is general here that, however much bluster may precede the final settlement, it will, when it comes, be amicable, permanent and conclusive.

The races which are indigenous to Alaskan soil are by no means prepossessing. They share most of the true Indian characteristics. Cleanliness is an obsolete word with them, if it ever had any existence in their vernacular, and a blanket suffices for their summer wardrobes. They blacken their faces, with the beautiful conception that this enhances their personal attractions, and then, lest this cheerful tout ensemble should not be considered complete they daub themselves with red and blue stripes and patches. An Alaska Indian on full dress parade is therefore an edifying spectacle.



KILLING THE FUR SEALS.

He is in his judgment most artistic when he has succeeded in making himself most grotesque and ferocious in appearance, the main point evidently being to entirely obscure what little physical charms nature has been good enough to endow him with. Perhaps in a higher degree than any other noble red man he possesses the universal prejudice against anything like industry. His soul, in other words, is above work.

This is perhaps due to the fact that when he was lord of all he surveyed he earned a living quite easily. Of deer and bear meat he could secure any quantity, and the fact that fishing was good was proved by salmon exports, which the Russian-American company soon ran up to colossal figures, not less than 150,000 salmon being sent to the Sandwich Islands annually. They were in advance of the American day and generation to the extent that they cremated their dead, their tombs containing only the ashes of their dead departed.

For the benefit of those to whom this is virtually an unknown land, it may not be out of place to say that the sea which figures in the pending diplomatic disturbances is named after Vitus Behring. He was a Dane who entered the service of Russia because he ardently admired Peter the Great.

Peter was organizing an expedition to Kamtschatka when death vacated the throne, but the Empress Catherine took up the enterprise, and Behring started from St. Petersburg in 1725. It was years later, however, when he undertook his most adventurous and momentous trip. He discovered many of the islands near the American coast, and died of scurvy, living just long enough to be taken ashore in a handbarrow.

Curiosities of Sunburn.

Sunburn on the snow has been the subject of an interesting investigation by Dr. Robert L. Bowles. Alpine climbers concede the curious fact that sun on snow burns more quickly than on rocks or in heated valleys at a low elevation and Dr. Bowles remarks that sunlight reflected from freshly fallen snow acts much more energetically on the skin than that reflected from older snow. Dr. Bowles one brilliant day painted his face brown and ascended the Gorner Grat, where there was much snow. There were about 80 others making the ascent. In the evening all excepting Dr. Bowles were smarting from the effects of sunburn. He points out that in Morocco and all along the north of Africa the inhabitants blacken themselves round the eyes to avert ophthalmia from the glare of the hot sand. In Fiji the natives abandon their red and white stripes when they go fishing on the reef in the full glare of the sun and blacken their faces. In the Sikkim hills also the natives blacken themselves round the eyes as a protection from the glare of the sun on newly-fallen snow. Dr. Bowles concludes that heat is not the direct cause of sunburn, but that it is probably caused by the violet or ultra-violet rays of light which are reflected from the snow.—[London Daily News.

Tennis at the Resort.

Miss Pert—And how much is that, Mr Ribbons?

Charley Ribbons (who is posing as a millionaire, abstractedly)—Thirty-seven and a-half cents. Cash! Oh-er-excuse me. That is forty—love.—[Lawrence American.

What It Does.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.
1. Purifies the blood,
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

Suggestion to Labor Organizations.

If "the walking delegate" had his salary suspended during every strike there would be fewer strikes. Why should he be paid while the rank and file are losing money?—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

And Wastes His Breath.

Henry George has to spend a lot of breath in explaining what is the difference between one big "single tax" and the same amount divided up into smaller taxes.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

MADRIGAL.

If my love shall prove unkind,
How may I reprove her?
Shall I tell her all my mind?
With its pleadings move her?
Or would silence golden be
In my heart's mute anguish?
Might she not still careless be
Though my love did languish?

If I, kneeling at her feet,
Tell my heart's desire,
Will her heart in union beat,
Moved by love's true fire?
Might she not mistake my sense,
Bid me cease my wooing?
So would all my eloquence
Be mine own undoing.

Better now than later know
If my wooing please her:
She may love me never, though
I might longer tease her.
Then no more will I delay;
Brave hearts do not tarry;
I will ask my love to-day
If she will not marry.
—[The Week.

UNDER A SPUTTERING LAMP.

It Needs no Moon When Real Romance is in Question.

There was something the matter with the big electric lamp on top of the high pole at the corner. It kept sputtering and hissing its discontent with whatever ailed it, and now and again it shut off its rays entirely, save for a dull red glow that made ugly shadows beyond the houses, stoops and awnings.

"Faith!" exclaimed Mrs. Flannagan, "phwat bedivilment is it, I dunno, in the light th' night? It's been aisy enough now for a week. Phy don't it burn, or shut up an' be done wid it?"

"A little light's better'n none, Mrs. Flanagan, on such a night," replied Kate, "when the moon must be wearin' her eyes out lukin' for the earth, the clouds be so heavy."

"Ay, ay," assented the elder woman, "that's like ye; yous'd be findin' some good in it if bot' the sun an' the moon should get lost altogether an' niver show us their faces again, so ye would."

Kate laughed and looked tenderly down at the wee face resting on her arm. They were sitting on the steps getting what cool there might be in the late hours of the evening. The narrow street lined with upturned drays and trucks, and scattered over with refuse, was silent, save for the low rumbling of the machines in the bakery opposite, where white-capped Germans were making bread for the city.

"It's a hard time ye're havin' since the mother died, Kate," said Mrs. Flanagan, dropping the bantering tone with which she had scored the sputtering lamp.

"Hard ye may say, Mrs. Flannagan," responded Kate with trembling lip, "but sure it's much harder for the children to be without her when they need a mother most," and she rose to put the baby in bed, hoping that sleep had become so sound that the hot, close air of the tenement would not again rouse her until morning.

"Ay, ay," muttered Mrs. Flanagan, "always a workin' an' thinkin' for somebody else, an' divil a bit of comfort to be takin' for herself," and she, too, rose to seek the black room up three flights of stairs, where she slept.

When Kate came down a few minutes later, and found the steps deserted, she sat with her face in her hands, trying to banish her thoughts in listening to the dull sounds from the bakery. Presently the trap door to the stairs leading down to the underground workshop opened, and a head white-capped appeared. Slowly it rose, and a young man with a white apron and flour-stained clothes peered anxiously across the street. He crossed over, and sat below Kate on the steps.

"It vas oful varn zu nacht, Katie," he said, laying his cap beside him.

"Yes, Karl," she replied; "it must be terrible in there by the ovens."

"So it vas," assented Karl, "but of dot I tink not. I vas tinking of you, Katie."

"Me?" she exclaimed, in mock derision, "faith, haven't ye enough to think of with yourself, what with your dough, and your yeast, and your long shovels for reaching after the bread?"

"Nein, Katie," responded Karl, with the equanimity of a man whose mind is set upon a definite policy; "no, dere's someting more, more as all dot. It vos you, Katie, all of it. You know me, Katie, a goot many years, already. Vat you tinks?"

The lamp at the corner fluttered furiously, shook its flame angrily and went out.

"Karl," began Kate, tremulously, as she arose to her feet.

"Yah, Katie, I lofe you a long time already, I haf my pay to-night raiset. I tink you lofe me, Katie: better as dot, I know it!"

Karl had risen, and they stood close together. The lamp at the corner drowned in a vigorous hiss whatever happened between Kate and Karl's lips, and when in the next instant the street was aglow with light, a young man was plodding across the way to look after his dough, and a young woman was making her way up stairs with a lighter heart than she had ever known.—[N. Y. Sun.

HARVESTING OPIUM.

How the Poppy is Gathered and the Drug Prepared.

Mr. Hosie, the British consul at Wenchow, in his last report, contrasting the methods of harvesting the poppy prevailing in Western and Eastern China, says that if the cultivators of the poppy in the East were as skilled in the art of collecting the juice as their countrymen in Western China it is all but certain that the foreign import would be very small indeed. In Western China the capsules are sacrificed by means of a parallel row of knife points projecting from one of the ends of a short wooden handle. The incisions, which are exceedingly fine, are made in the evening, and the juice, exuding slowly, is harvested in the morning before sunrise. There is no waste. In the Eastern provinces, on the other hand, an instrument resembling a small carpenter's plane is employed. The operator passes the plane over the capsule, leaving the shaving of the skin attached to its lower end. The juice immediately exudes from the capsules, and although the collector follows closely on the heels of the operator it flows so fast that much of it drops on the leaves of the stem and is lost. As an example of the manner in which native, as compared with Indian, opium is consumed in his district, Mr. Hosie mentions that a refuge for the cure of opium smokers was opened by a missionary in the city of Wenchow during the past year, and that out of many scores of applicants for admission only one smoker of Indian opium presented himself, and he has ascertained from parties well qualified to judge that not more than 5 per cent of smokers consume the foreign drug. With a view to insure the full payment of *likin* or inland transit dues on native opium, regulations were, with the sanction of the high provincial authorities, promulgated previous to the harvesting of last year's crop by the *likin* officers. They enjoined intending purchasers, before proceeding to the country districts, to report at the offices the quantities they proposed to purchase, and to take out passes which, with the opium, had to be presented at the barriers and stations for examination. Opium not covered by passes was to be confiscated, and the carriers punished. But, owing to the ease with which the drug can be concealed and smuggled, the regulations have not been generally respected.—[Leeds Mercury.

Syrup of Figs,
Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Height of Buildings in London.

Henceforth no building within the jurisdiction of the London county council can exceed 90 feet in height. So the lords' committee on the council bill has ordained, and its decision is eminently sensible. The limit of 70 feet, which the council wished to fix, would have been too low; in 90 feet there is nothing to complain of. We cannot afford to build more Queen Anne mansions 140 feet high, nor to imitate the enormously high blocks of buildings which are in such favor in America. They may be all very well in streets as wide as Nevsky Prospekt, but in our narrow thoroughfares, buildings of the New York type would shut out sun and air. Even our newest streets, such as Northumberland avenue, are not wide, while, to take more recent instances, Shaftsbury avenue is miserably narrow.—[St. James Gazette.

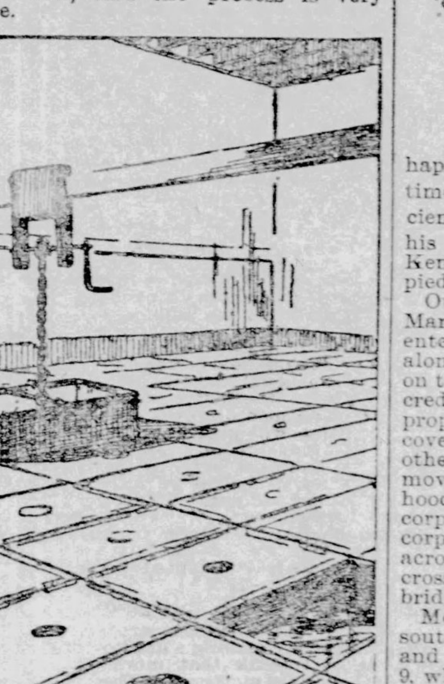
They Are All Needed.

Over 3,000,000,000,000 envelopes are manufactured in this country annually—a statement that will readily be believed by the man who fails to pay his tailor bills promptly.—[Chicago Post.

ARTIFICIAL ICE.

A Brief Description of the Way It is Made by Machinery.

To many people there is something mysterious to the verge of the supernatural in the idea of making ice in August. And why not? How can the people comprehend that of which they know nothing? In the part of Africa where no rain falls it is not an easy task to make the natives believe that water comes from above. A friend of the writer lost his reputation for veracity among a band of natives in the tropics when he told them that in his home water became so hard that he could knock a man down with it, and that he could kill a man with a club (icicle) of it. Making ice is easy enough when one knows how, and the process is very simple.



THE PANS OF ICE.

A large tank of salt water, with a frame work of 2x6 joists over the top, with square spaces 11x22 inches between the crossing joists. Over these spaces are lids, or covers, which, when laid alongside, constitute a floor over the salt tank. In each one of these spaces is sunk a galvanized iron can 11x22x36 inches square. This can is nearly filled with pure distilled and filtered water, which, when frozen, makes a cake of ice weighing about 250 pounds. Pipes pass through the salt water tank, between these galvanized cans, after the same manner as heating pipes pass through a building.

Pure ammonia passes through these pipes, which from its nature absorbs the heat in the water as ice takes heat from water and air. The freezing power of this ammonia is so great that the temperature of the brine in the tank can be reduced to 23 degrees below zero. The salt in the brine tank keeps that from freezing while the water in the cans is frozen. When these cans are frozen, which takes forty-eight hours, they are hoisted out of the salt vat by a windlass similar to the old-fashioned well windlass and taken by the carriage way (see illustration) to a warm water tank and lowered into that to thaw the ice loose from the sides, when the crystal block is emptied from the can into a trough, along which it slides to the loading platform.

The "plant" once secured, the expense is nominal. The ammonia for an output of about fifty tons of ice each 24 hours costs, say, $400. But, excepting waste, which is a small per cent per annum, the ammonia lasts indefinitely. When the liquid (condensed) ammonia passes through the pipes in the salt vat it becomes vapor, and loses its freezing power, as ice does by melting; but it is exhausted into pipes which take it on top of the house and meander about through sprays of cold water, and finally it is forced into powerful condensers, until it has its liquid form again.

'Tis sad to see a woman growing old before her time
All broken down and hopeless when life should hold its prime;
She feels herself a burden when a blessing she should be
And longs for death to bring her relief from misery.

If these poor, discouraged women who suffer from diseases peculiar to women could only know that health could be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, how eagerly they would hasten to avail themselves of it. They ought to know it, and try it. Every woman who is still healthy ought to be told about the wonderful virtue in this medicine, and understand that it is a safeguard against the terrible diseases common to her sex. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money paid for it will be refunded.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

HE WAS TOO SMART.

How a Wall Street Speculator Got Square with His Son-in-Law.

A Wall street financier who is supposed to be worth between $10,000,000 and $20,000,000 was talking to a friend on 'Change.

"You know my son-in-law," said he. "Well, he is smart. In fact too smart to please me. Last night I rode up town with him on the elevated road. I wanted to talk about my daughter, but he talked business. He gave me a quiet tip. 'Buy St. Louis and San Francisco,' said he. 'It's a sure thing.' The next morning I bought 500 shares at 58. When I went home that afternoon it was down to 37. That is my smart son-in-law. But I got even with him, see? I was going to give my daughter a present of Lake Shore bonds. I will make her a present, but it will be the St. Louis and San Francisco stock. These young men must not be permitted to think we old chaps are out of the game."

The stock was sent to the daughter with the explanation that the original intention was to have the present consist of Lake Shore bonds, but as her husband had such a fancy for St. Louis and San Francisco the character of the gift had been changed. And the smart young son-in-law went away to brood over the question whether it was safe to tamper with the good judgment of one of the old school financiers.—[New York Correspondence.

Weak, Nervous Men!
Send at once for sealed particulars, free, of the Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

Widowers and Consumption.

In a paper on consumption of the lungs in Belgium, MM. Destree and Gallmaerts come to the conclusion, as the result of their investigation, that, in comparing the mortality from phthisis of bachelors, married men and widowers, the last are very much more subject to this disease than either of the other classes. The same statement holds good for all ages, and it is, they say, also true that widows are more liable than single women to die of phthisis. The authors do not think this is to be explained except by direct contagion of wife to husband or husband to wife. They cannot think irregularities or excesses indulged in by widowers can be answerable for it, for advanced age does not seem to make any difference. They would ascribe it to infection occurring during married life, the disease claiming its second victim some time after the death of the first.—[St. James Gazette.

Consumption Surely Cured!
To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

How to Select Bananas.

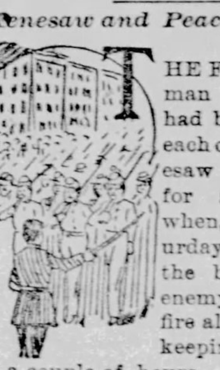
A steamer steward interviewed by the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: Not one fruit buyer in a hundred, unless he has been brought up in the far south, knows how to select bananas when purchasing them by the bunch. It's a very simple thing. Look at the thick end of the branch on which the bananas hang. If it is green the bananas will ripen slowly and lusciously and will be of good flavor. If the end of the branch is black the bananas themselves will blacken after a day or two and will ripen too fast and rot. Even if they are plucked the day after they are bought, and eaten, they will be mushy and the flavor will not be good.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Kenesaw and Peachtree Creek.



THE FORCES of Sherman and Johnston had been confronting each other about Kenesaw and Marietta for several weeks, when, on July 2 (Saturday), near sundown, the batteries of the enemy opened a brisk fire all along the line, keeping it up for perhaps a couple of hours. We had by this time learned Johnston's tactics sufficiently well to know that he was moving his forces out, and that next morning Kenesaw and Marietta would be occupied by Union forces.

Our brigade was about two miles from Marietta, and we thought to be first to enter the town, and Gen. Harrison rode along the lines, requesting the boys to be on their good behavior and not bring discredit on themselves by any rash or improper acts; but a rebel battery that was covering their retreat delayed us until other forces entered the town; so we moved to the right towards the Chattahoochee, and two or three days later our corps—the 20th—were herding Hardee's corps, which occupied a *tete du pont* across a bend in the river where it was crossed by both a railroad and wagon bridge.

Meantime, both armies were moving southward, crossing the Chattahoochee, and closing in around Atlanta. On July 9, while still herding Hardee, I went on picket, and along in the night—or rather about 2 or 3 o'clock Sunday morning (the 10th)—a red glow began to light up the sky a mile to our front, which increased until in a few minutes we knew that Hardee had fallen back and fired the railroad bridge—a noble structure 600 feet long and 100 feet high—which fell in a short time with a resounding crash, as span after span gave way and went down, to quench the flames in the river. At daylight we advanced the picket line to near the river, picking up a few of Hardee's stragglers.

The 20th corps—or at least the 3d division—remained in their places until the 16th, when we were moved to the left some distance up the river, crossing near dark on a pontoon, and making short marches on the 17th and 18th, but on the 19th we lay still in the woods, moving out early on the 20th, marching perhaps five or six miles, when we crossed Peachtree creek on a log bridge, and a little further along, probably a quarter of a mile to the rear of the picket line, we stacked arms in a field partly grown over with bushes.

It seemed from surface indications that Sherman, in the intervening time, had arranged the army so as to have the 14th Corps on the extreme right, with a gap between that and the 4th Corps, with only a picket line across the gap, and then managed to let Johnston—or Hood—know how matters stood, but failed to let him know that the 20th corps was just back in the bushes, ready to step in just in time for the rebs to see "stars" when they were coming round to gather "acorns."

Well, after we had stacked arms we scattered around preparatory to getting dinner—though there was desultory picket firing and an orderly had been killed—and I went to the front and a little to the right, where there was the ruins of an old dam across a branch of the main stream, and the sills of a former mill. I filled my canteen and crossed the old dam into an open field beyond, a little to the rear of the picket line, and picked some of the bitter blackberries so common in Georgia, returning in a few minutes to my company.

In all this time there was no noise of battle, but presently after the picket firing in our front increased rapidly, and word quickly came back that the rebs were coming in force. The account of what followed immediately was accurately given in the Camp Fire some time ago by Lieut. R. P. Edgington, who commanded my company at the time;—condensed from his diary—but up to the time we fell in and began to advance across the creek, through the blackberry bushes, over that ten-foot-high rail fence and up the hill, all the fighting that was done in the 4th corps, or the 14th, was done in silence, or with a very gentle noise at most; but then came *noise;* an account of the fight in THE BLADE, August 21, tells something of it.

The battle may have begun about the same time all along the line, but the ball was opened by Gen. Ward's 3d Div. of the 20th A. C., and "don't you forget it!" and one of the hottest points in the fight was right on that field where I had been picking blackberries less than an hour before.

The order in which Sherman had arranged his army, with one corps detached from the others, seemed to offer Hood, who had just then superceded Johnston, a chance to retrieve some of their losses, and at the same time add greatly to his own laurels. If by massing his forces and sweeping through the gap, dividing Sherman's army, and practically annihilating the 14th corps, thus forcing Sherman to fall back, it might be the turning point in the fate of the Confederacy, and Hood was not slow to act in the matter, and thus it happened that the masses of Hood's army that was intended to be deployed to surround the 14th corps were hurled with impetuous fury upon the 20th corps while they were "in air" and not expecting an attack.

It was an occasion to thoroughly test the fighting qualities of men, and nobly did they stand the test. The ground in front of the 1st Brig. (Harrison's) raised from the opposite side of the stream to somewhat of a ridge—not steep—and the rebel forces surged over the crest and were bearing down towards us as we advanced and opened fire at easy range. Our men had got mixed up in coming through the thicket and many found themselves in other companies than their own, but they got right down to work, loading on their knees, running up half bent to get in front of our own men, dropping on their knees to fire and load again, and so repeating the operation until the dead rebs were behind us as their columns sullenly fell back over the ridge. A gap at the left of my regiment was open through which some forty of the enemy rushed, only to be killed and captured after a desperate hand-to-hand fight. The day was intensely hot, which caused much suffering. Col. Case was overcome with the heat and the command of the regiment devolved on Lieut. Col. Flynn. Gen. Harrison was "on his muscle," having left his horse in charge of an orderly. The fight was short—such fighting cannot last long, for there would soon be none left alive to fight. As we gained the crest of the ridge and the enemy fell back to the cover of the timber, our lieutenant colonel (Tom Flynn), an old veteran of the Mexican war, brave to rashness, stepped in front of the regiment and in a burst of enthusiasm shouted:

"Boys, you have covered yourselves all over with glory, such fighting was never beaten in the world!"

Gen. Hooker sent an order of congratulation to the first brigade for their courage and desperate fighting, thereby saving the day. We held the crest of the ridge until night, and then fortified by moonlight till midnight, when we lay down to get a little sleep, a weary and hungry lot. About 2 o'clock we were roused up for rations, and for an "extra" we got a ration of whisky; and I will admit that I took my whisky ration then—the only time while in the service—and any one who would have refused it just then ought to have been drummed out of camp.

Gen. Hooker took leave of us next day, and as he bid us good-bye the tears ran down his bronzed cheeks while he referred to the terrible ordeal through which we had successfully passed.—R. SEINGER, Co. C, 129th Ills.

Gen. Turchin a Hero.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE of August 28, Comrade Dan Knight (5th Iowa Cav.) would seemingly like to cast a stigma on Gen. Turchin. I will say right here that Dan has offended hundreds of his fellow comrades by so doing. He might as well say that Turchin took them out to be slaughtered, and be done with it. Now, I know that Turchin was as good, brave, careful, kind, true and loyal a general as ever had command of a brigade in any army I was under him in the most trying circumstances, and I know that it was him and him alone that saved the Army of the Cumberland at Chickamauga. God bless his dear name, and the name of his faithful wife, who was often by him in the fiercest of battles.

He it was that never left the battlefield of Chickamauga until the rebels were completely routed. Gen. Granger may claim the honor, but he never advanced farther than the ridge bordering on the river, and when he came back fired into us, causing us to lose hundreds of prisoners; hence, he would have been more conspicuous by his entire absence. The reserve corps, perhaps, were too figety.

Why, do you not know that we remained till after the artillery formed on the center, and made those sweeping shots of cannister, then retreated under Rosecrans, and God only knows how many other officers without a command? It is true there were a few other remnants of commands with us, a company from this and that regiment. They were all good fellows that came to us, but I want you all to know that Turchin ought to have been promoted to the place of Rosecrans, after that battle, for he did not retreat to Rossville with the artillery, but staid right on the battlefield, a conqueror! You can mock him if you wish, for his German accent, but he is the hero to-day—the grandest, noblest and bravest of the generals of the late war.

I was on the skirmish line that day, and did not come in till the battle was raging its utmost, and I brought in a prisoner from the rebel's skirmish line with me. Now, if this comes to the officer's eyes that was present when I took that man from him, and let him go because he was a widow's son, and I had pity on him for his mother's sake, when I could have very easily put a hole in him as big as my thumb, I would like to hear from him. Maybe he is a good Republican like myself.—C. L. SAYLER, Co. D, 11th O. V. I.

Young Soldier—Imagination.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The 79th Ohio was in the same brigade with my regiment, and I remember a drummer boy in their regimental band, hardly bigger than "a pint 'o cider." I don't know how young he was, but he was certainly youthful. Gen. Ward had him detailed as orderly on the Atlanta campaign.

I also recollect that at the Presidential election in 1864, the 79th was the only regiment in the brigade that had a vote, and that Major West, who was in command at the time, was not old enough to vote. The brigade were at the Chattahoochee bridge on election day.

Comrade Ben C. Truman, writing of the Peachtree Creek fight, (August 21) draws very largely on his imagination in his description. I think he must have been an army correspondent. Butterfield, of whom he speaks, had resigned and gone home some time previous. Ward succeeded to his command, and Harrison to Ward's command. I am reasonably certain that "Pap" Thomas was not in that fight, and I doubt if Mulligan or Fetterman were.

Hooker was not "in front mounted," as Truman tells it, nor do I believe that he made the remark to Truman the next morning that he credits him with.—R. S., 129th Ills.

His Opinion.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am very sorry to have rubbed the wrong way of the hair on those belligerent comrades, but there is no help for it. In treating of facts connected with the war, we may be as careful as possible, still we are sure to pinch someone's toes. When I spoke as I did of Gen. Buell's connivance in delaying the march to Nashville, I voiced my honest sentiments. Comrade Farmer in the Camp Fire August 28, gives himself dead away. He goes on to show that unnecessary bridges were constructed, but he proudly exclaims, "We were kept hard at work drilling every spare moment, so that we were never idle." The fellow seems to think I accused them of being lazy. Then he says they went the last 25 miles on the jump, which is very true, so far as I know; but the "last 25 miles on the jump" hardly made up for days of loitering. Had ordinary care been exercised by the commander, the tired men of McCook's Div. would not have had to make that 25 mile run. I am not surprised at the vehemence of these chaps, for they have nothing on which to base an argument, so they are compelled to bluster or keep their mouths shut. One thing they try to do which is all wrong, and they know it—they try to give the impression that I endeavor to throw blame on the men of Buell's army. I will only say to those comrades, here is a good chance to make yourselves familiar with a genuine prevarication intended to injure.

After all, it is only when the truth is being told that these belligerent chaps like "Old Soldier," "T. V. Carey" and "Comrade Farmer" ruffle up their feathers and begin to yell "liar," "thief," "stole an old man's hat," "tried to marry a girl." It reminds me of the two boys arguing as to the merits of their respective dads. After asserting that their sires had done many wonderful things, one of them thought to settle his antagonist by saying:

"Why, my pap was clear to New York an' I guess yourn wasn't!"

"Huh!" retorted the other, "my pap was to jail; I guess you aren't much after all!"

These fellows flapping their ears and yelling at me about telling lies pattern very much after the boy that had a pap in jail.

Now boys, I am willing to rest the case with readers of the Camp Fire to decide, who writes the most offensive, ungentlemanly letters to the Camp Fire. I will abide the decision—if it is adverse to me, I will draw myself into my shell and snap the vamps. I have always had opinions of my own; I have nearly always expressed my opinions. I expressed the opinion that Gen. Buell was tardy in getting into the battle at Shiloh—that is, from his slowness in getting his army from Nashville to Savannah. Like Hans with the devil, perhaps he was not afraid—he just did not want to be there at the time!—DAN. KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Reunion Notes.

A reunion of the Carlin brigade occurred at Onley, Ill., August 28, at which Capt. Charles Yelton was elected president, Robert F. Jones vice president, C. A. Hinman secretary, and I. M. Shup treasurer. The next reunion will be held at Newton, Ills., in September, 1891. Fifty-three of the old veterans were present, whose ages ran from 46 to 68 years, Capt. C. Yelton being the oldest man by one year. It is requested that every survivor of the Carlin brigade, consisting of the 21st and 38th Ills., send their name, age, company, regiment and postoffice address to the secretary, C. A. Hinman, Olney, Ills.

* * *

The 10th annual reunion of the 25th Reg., O. V. V. I., will be held at Toledo, O., Thursday, October 9, 1890.

* * *

The Society of the Army of West Virginia will hold its fourteenth reunion at Parkersburg, W. Va., on September 16, 17, 18, 19. All ex-soldiers are invited.

Chips.

Comrade O. H. Reed: Although we deeply sympathize with you in your troubles, financial and otherwise, we have found that by publishing appeals of this kind, similar requests invariably crowd in upon us, making it impossible to publish them all. Some time ago assistance was rendered in a matter of this kind, and the entering wedge of importunity has since brought a dozen appeals of like nature. So you will understand how impossible it is for us to comply with your request. The proper thing for you to do, we think, is to appeal to the G. A. R. post at your place, and have them send a written appeal to the Grand Army in general, stating your case and asking for aid.

* * *

Comrade S. W. Porter, a Pennsylvania veteran, writes: "I enlisted as a member of Co. H, 101st Pa. V. I., from Beaver county, Pa., September 24, 1861, when 18 years of age. At Plymouth, N. C., January 1, 1864, I was veteranized, and on April 20, following, was taken prisoner, and spent about four months each in Andersonville prison and at Florence. I was paroled December 9, 1864, and mustered out of service June 23, 1865. I have not been able to do a day's manual labor for years, and not having acquired a hospital record, I am one of those dreaded old vets who wish to 'sponge' off our poor government—but have received no pension yet."

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 5 cents for three lines, one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of comrades who knew James Nelson, Co. G, 8th Ills. Cav.—SARAH B. NELSON, 290 N. May st., Chicago, Ills., care N. Sheffield.

Mrs. M. E. M.: Please send your address to Box 68, your old home, and learn the sad news since your departure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is a peculiar medicine. It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best blood purifier before the public. It eradicates every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OLD WAR SONGS—LXXIII.

THE NOBLE LADS OF CANADA.

Come all you British heroes, I pray you lend your ears,
Draw up your reg'lar forces, and then your volunteers,
We're going to fight the Yankee boys, by water and by land,
And we never will return until we conquor sword in hand!

CHORUS—We'er the noble lads of Canada;
Come to arms, boys, come!

O, now the time has come, my boys, to cross the Yankee line,
We remember they were rebels once, and conquered John Burgoyne.
We'll subdue those mighty Democrats, and pull their dwellings down;
And we'll have the states inhabited with subjects to the crown.

We've as choice a British army as ever cross'd the seas;
We'll burn both town and city, and with smoke becloud the trees;
We'll subdue the old Green Mountain Boys, their Washington is gone,
And we'll play them "Yankee Doodle," as the Yankees did Burgoyne.

Now we've reached the Plattsburg banks, my boys, and here we'll make a stand,
Until we take the Yankee fleet Macdonough doth command;
We've the growler and the eagle, that from from Smith we took away,
And we'll have their noble fleet that lies anchored in the bay.

O, our fleet is hove in view, my boys, the cannon loudly roar,
With death upon our cannon balls, we'll drench their decks with gore;
We've a water craft sufficient for to sink them in an hour,
But our orders are to board 'em, and the Yankee flag to lower.

O, what bitter groans and sighing we hear on board the fleet,
Whilst Macdonough's cocks are crowing, I fear we shall get beat;
If we lose the cause by sea, my boys, we'll make a quick return,
For as sure as ever hell is hell, we'll all be like Burgoyne.

Now the battle's growing hot, my boys, I don't know how 'twill turn,
While Macdonough's boats on swivels hung, continually do burn;
We see such constant flashing that the smoke beclouds the day,
And our larger boats they've struck, and our smaller run away.

O, Provost he sighed aloud, and to his officers he said,
"I wish the devil and those Yankees could but sail alongside;
For the tars of France and England can't stand before them well,
And I think they'd flog the devil and send him back to hell."

Now prepare for your defeat, my boys, make all the speed you can;
The Yankees are surrounding us, we're slaughtered, every man;
Behind the hedges and the ditches, and the trees and every stump,
You can see the s—— of b—— —the cursed Yankees—jump.

Now we've reached the Chazy heights, my boys, we'll make a short delay,
For to rest our weary limbs, and to feed our beasts on hay;
Soon Macdonough's cocks began to crow, they heard 'em at Stark's farm,
And the report throughout the camp, was a general alarm.

O, Provost he sighed aloud, and to his officers did say,
"The Yankee boys have hove in sight, and hell will be to pay;
Shall we fight like men of courage, and let the best be done,
When we know they'll flog us two to one? I think we'd better run."

Now if I ever reach Quebec alive, I'll surely stay at home;
For Macdonough's gain'd the victory, the devil fight Macomb;
I had rather fight a thousand troops, good as e'er crossed the seas,
Than fifty of those Yankee boys behind the stump and trees.

They told us that the Federalists were friendly to the crown,
They'd join our Royal army and the Democrats pull down;
But they all unite together as a band of brothers round;
They will fight for independence till they die upon the ground.

The old seventy-sixers sally forth, upon their crutches they do lean,
With their rifles level'd on us, thro' their specs they aim quite keen,
And there's no retreat to those, my boys, who'd rather die than run,
So we make no doubt that these are they who conquered John Burgoyne.

Now we've reached the British ground, my boys, we'll have a day of rest,
And I wish my soul that I could say 'twound be a day so blest,
But I've left so many troops behind, hard after me to come,
And if I ever fight the Yankees more, it shall surely be at home.

Here's a health to all the British troops, likewise to George Provost;
And to our respective families, and the girls that we love most,
To Macdonough and McComb, and every Yankee boy,
Now fill up your tumblers full, for I never was so dry,

CHORUS—Now we've got back to Canada,
Stay at home, boys, stay.

ROYAL AUTHOR.

Duke of Connaugh About to Issue a Work on India.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, late commander-in-chief of the British forces in Bombay, is at Balmoral, where, with the duchess, he is staying with his royal and imperial mother. He is employing his leisure hours in preparing a book which will be issued as a souvenir of his sojourn in India and of his voyage round the world.

The illustrations will be furnished by the duchess, and they are already completed, having been taken from sketches which were "made on the spot."

A good deal of interest is being manifested in this production, for the public is always most loyal in looking into the books which bear the signature of some member of the royal family as their author—even though, as in the case of the Queen's last book, "More Leaves from My Diary," it does not more than look into it.—[Morning Journal.

—No greater triumph in medicine or chemistry has been recorded than Hall's Hair Renewer to revivify and restore gray hair to the color of youth.

How Young Chicago Doctors Live.

A State Street Pharmacist—There is a new way of doctoring in the city. I don't mean that there are new remedies and treatments. There are young doctors whose business is not such as warrants an office, and they go about like doctors in the olden times, from pillar to post. Take it in this store, for example. I know of four young doctors who come in here at different hours and meet patients. Then the doctors go from here to other drug stores, so that by the time the day is over they have traveled a good many miles. The patients they see do not pay much, individually; they can't afford it. But they are sick, and must be healed, and they are not the sort of people who go to hospitals. It is a good thing for the sick who can't afford to have doctors come to the house; it is a good thing for young doctors who are not able to pay office rent, and it is a good thing for the drug stores, for they almost invariably sell the medicines that are prescribed.—[Chicago Tribune.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Distemper—Same.

N. C. H., Kansas: Before treating your filly for the lameness in legs, she should recover from the distemper. Put two tablespoonfuls of turpentine in a quart of warm water. Dip a flannel cloth in this. Squeeze the cloth with your hands until no more water will run out of it (do not wring it out), and place it on her neck; wrap over this another piece of flannel to keep air out. Apply this twice a day for three or four days; then wrap the neck in dry flannels. If there is swelling and pus is likely to form, take the whites of 3 eggs, 4 tablespoonfuls of turpentine and 4 ozs. of whisky; put in a vessel, stir well, and heat on a stove gently for two hours, being careful not to let a flame touch it. When it becomes pasty take it off and rub the swelling with it twice a day until it foments; then lance the part and poultice it. Put half an ounce of saltpeter in the drinking water once a day for four or five days. When the animal begins to recover give one of these powders once day: Peruvian bark, 1 oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered copperas, ½ oz. Mix and divide into 6 balls. As we understand your letter, the hind feet of your filly are brought well forward under the belly when she moves. This indicates lameness in both fore feet and may be the result of founder or rheumatism. As you say that when you turned her to grass she got all right, and afterward she became lame again, you are advised to give the following: Pine tar, 2 ozs.; gentian root, powdered, 1 oz.. Divide into eight balls, and give one every morning. Bathe the legs every day with warm water as warm as the filly can stand it. This may be done by pouring the water in a tub and placing the foot in it. Rub dry. This must be done thoroughly. Then rub in well this lubrication: Oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; laudanum, 1 oz.; soap liniment, 1 oz.; tincture of capsicum, 1 drachm. Wrap the legs from knee to hoof with flannels. The bathing in warm water should be done once a day for four or five days. Keep the filly away from draughts of air. Feed no corn, but a sufficiency of roots, oats, and occasional bran mash. Examine for corns. The bowels should be kept free, although there should be no laxativeness.

Cow Sucks Herself.

M. H., Pennsylvania: The BLADE FARMSTEAD some time since gave a way to prevent a cow from sucking herself. It is to put a bridle on her. Put a band around her neck and another around her, back of the shoulders. Run straps back through rings in the band around the neck and make them fast to rings in the band back of the shoulders. The cow in this way may eat or lie down, but she cannot get at her teats, for the reason that the straps act as a check.

Use Ink in Writing.

"The editor requests that all persons writing to the BLADE FARMSTEAD will use ink, as his eyesight is not strong, and he finds it hard work to read a letter written with lead pencil.

Horse's Neck Sprained.

T. C. P., Iowa: Take a sponge and bath your horse's neck in water as warm as he can stand. Keep this up for half an hour. Then wipe with the sponge after the water is squeezed out and rub with dry cloth until the neck is dry. The friction of the cloth will have a good effect. Continue this for five or six days. After each rubbing take of warm vinegar, 1 quart; salt, two tablepoonfuls; turpentine two tablepoonfuls. Dip a flannel in it, squeeze it with the hands until no more of the mixture will be in it. Then apply the flannel to the neck and over this wrap another flannel cloth. It may be some time before the tendons are as strong as before they were sprained. Rubbing the neck with a dry, soft cloth, should be continued after applying the above.

Losing Use of Tail and Hip.

W. O. J., Kansas: Your horse has paralysis of the nervous system. General palsy is never found in the horse, it being limited to certain parts. Give the horse 2¼ drachms of aloes and 1 oz. of bicarbonate of soda. After this, give internally, nux vomica, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs.; Jamaica ginger, 1 oz. Mix and divide into 12 powders, giving one night and morning. Dip flannel in a quart of warm vinegar in which there is stirred half a handful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of turpentine. Lay this along the backbone on small of the back and keep it on with blanket wrapped around the body. Rub on the root of the tail and around the stifle joint with bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm, lard, 2 ozs. Do not get any of this under the tail. Wash it off once a day with warm water and reapply. The turpentine may be omitted after two applications, but the warm vinegar and salt should be continued for several days. The flannel with vinegar and salt should not be allowed to get cold, nor should it be so wet as to permit the vinegar to run out of it down the animal's sides. Keep the horse in a comfortable stall, free from draughts of air. Feed no corn for at least two weeks. Put half an ounce of saltpetre in drinking water once a day after giving the above powders, for about four days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Secure Better Brood Mares.

It is doubtless apparent to many farmers who have heretofore looked upon horse-breeding as not the most promising branch of stock farming, that the horse of the present day—and we mean by this, both the speed horse of 900 lbs. to 1,000 lbs. and a fraction over; the 1,100 to 1,200-lb. carriage and driving horse, and the 1,400 to 1,800-lb draft horse—occupies a very advanced position of the properties on the farm as a source of ready income. The farmer hardly needs to be reminded that it need cost no more care or expenditure for feed, supposing both to be grown with a view to best returns, to grow a colt to the age of four years than to grow a steer to the same age.

It may be answered to this that the notion that it is necessary to keep steers to the age of four years is no longer held to. However this may be, the practice nevertheless holds, to market steers at four years, as an inspection of the various shipping yards will show. But, says some one, we make our steers rough it, whereas we treat our colts tenderly. In this distinction rests the error. Nature has not, heretofore, nor does she now make any such distinction. The horse is given the same heavy coating as is given to the cattle beast. He is prompted by instinct to paw away the snow in search of grass. He is warned by his sense of the coming storm, and when it strikes him he turns his rear end to it. In a state of nature he never looked for shelter, and never expected it, at any rate nothing more than the shelter of the hillside or the bush. The steer expected this much—nothing more.

These points are raised to dispel all of sentiment that has become woven into horse breeding and to invite attention to the strictly business points presented by the calling of the breeder.

It is very unwise in any farmer to continue to raise inferior colts. It may be answered to this that with the mares on hand I can rear no better, in part because my mares are only common stock, and it will not pay, with such mares, to patronize other than low priced sires. Influenced by this kind of sophistry, the man who permits himself to indulge in it, will also permit himself to knowingly breed from mares afflicted with unsoundness, defective constitution and serious faults of temper. Inherited tendencies and acquired defects are seemingly bred for on many farms, year after year; the defective progenitors being handed down from father to son, from generation to generation.

What is the remedy? Simple enough, and easy to make available if a fair measure of enterprise is permitted to enter in. Now that the season's farm work is drawing to a close, cast about and discover who of your neighbors—and let this inquiry extend throughout your county and beyond—is in possession of high class mares, and fillies the offshoots of these; and straightway possess yourself of this sort. If a skilled veterinarian—not a mere horse doctor, who has taken up the business, following it because easier than work—is within reach, have the stock you propose to buy or trade for carefully inspected. It is not required that we repeat why, nor to name the ailments or tendencies to unsoundnesses that should be carefully hedged against before contracting for service from any sire of merit and standing.—[G. S., in Prairie Farmer.

In Haying Time.

I am a farmer, hale and strong,
I work in clover all day long;
When dews fall softly down at night,
When summer days are long and bright,
When sings the bobolink for me,
My clover fields are fair to see.

'Tis then I drive my steeds about
The lots of clover tall and stout.
No music like the mower's click,
Rick-a-tic tic, tic tic-tic tic—
Thick, fragrant cuts I leave behind;
Sometimes a hornets' nest I find.

My sons, gay fellows, Sam and Jim,
With scythes the ragged edges trim,
Their swaths they spread with song and jest—
John, with the tedder, turns the rest—
While I, through clover red and thick,
Kept up a rattling rick-tic-tic.

My good wife likes the sound to hear,
And when the dinner hour draws near,
She often in the doorway stands,
And beckons to me with her hands;
Dear hands! dear wife whom there I see!
Dear home, there's rest and peace for me!

Ah! there she stands! This way her face
Is turned, to see how small a space
I have to cut. As 'round and 'round
The patch I drive, she hears the sound:
The mower's merry, rapid click
Among the clover, rick-tic tic.

When Jane, my little girl, was sick,
She'd listen for the ric-tic-tic.
And, "Where does father mow to-day?"
"Oh, Father's coming home," she'd say;
And every day some clover bloom
I carried in to scent her room,

And when the little lassie died,
I laid a fragrant bunch beside
The fair, white face. She could not see,
But it was comforting to me.
'Twas years ago, but still I miss
Her noonday prattle, good-night kiss.

They talk of perfumes, costly, rare,
But, oh, what can with this compare—
This breath of clover newly mown?
No monarch on his gilded throne
Can purchase fragrance half so sweet
As clover crushed beneath my feet.

Rick-a-tic tic, the task is done.
Afar it gleameth in the sun,
My field of clover, level, sweet.
May all my tasks be thus complete;
And may my life a fragrance spread,
That shall remain when I am dead.
—[F. A. K., in Farm and Home.

Best Horse for Farmers.

The large imported breeds of English and French draft horses are the most powerful, and useful in moving heavy loads, or enduring hard service, but they are specialists, fitted mainly to one branch of service. As to substituting the Percheron or Clydesdale for our American farm teams—allowing that a span of these heavy animals will draw a plough or a heavy load where three of our lighter would be required—will it be a gain to the farmer? A pair of Percheons will sell for $500 or $600, or more, for special use, as truck horses, a larger price than three common American farm horses sell for. Moreover, the three will be kept more cheaply, or at least, at no greater cost. If all farm work required the heavy team equal to three common farm horses, the difference would not be largely in favor of a two-horse heavy team or a three-horse lighter team. But more than half our farm work requires only a light team; all the light harrowing, cultivating between rows of corn, beans and potatoes, is done with one light horse, and will usually be done one-third faster than a by heavy percheron. A light American horse, weighing 1,100 to 1,200 pounds is more active on the farm, and when wanted on the road can travel at a speed unknown to the heavy foreign breeds. The horse capable of all work, that can be ready for farm or road, a fast walker, and the span able to take a load of 3,000 pounds to market, is the profitable team for the farm. I have, in my farm experience of over 50 years, employing twelve to fifteen constantly, used in the aggregate a large number of horses, and must say that a 1,200 pound horse has done me better service and more profitable, than heavier ones.—[F. M. Root in N. Y. Tribune.

Plowing Under Clover.

Taking the average farm and the second crop or growth of clover is worth as much if not more to turn under as a green manure to increase the fertility of the soil, as it is to cut, either for hay or seed. The growing of clover, cutting for hay, and selling off the farm will exhaust the fertility as rapidly as the following of this plan of management with any other crop. And while the clover, both the first and second crop, can be cut for hay and be fed out to stock on the farm, and the manure be saved up and applied back to the land; it will aid materially in keeping up the fertility; yet a more economical plan of management is to let the clover make a full growth and then plow under, taking pains to do the work thoroughly. The value of the clover can be increased, and quicker results be secured, if a dressing of lime is applied before plowing under.

It is not alone the amount of fertilizing material in the roots and the plants that makes clover one of the best crops that can be used as a green manure, but the effect secured upon the soil, aiding very materially to render plant-food already in the soil available.

Wheat, corn and potatoes are all benefitted by being grown on a clover sod plowed under after a good growth has been secured. One advantage with clover is that the first crop can be cut for hay, yielding as much as other kinds of grass, and yet make a sufficient growth to give a good dressing of manure when plowed under.

It requires much better than the average management to grow crops and feed them out to stock, and save and apply back to the soil a sufficient quantity of manure to keep up the fertility of the soil. In fact, it requires good management to grow good crops, make, save and apply all the manure possible, and use every opportunity to turn under a green crop as a manure, and in this way keep up the fertility. But with good management it can be done, and clover is one of the best crops that can be grown, both for feeding to the stock and for using as a green manure—and the plowing should be done when the clover has reached its best stage of growth, and before the plants have matured.—[N.J.S. in Prairie Farmer.

Gleanings.

Rhododendrons.—Remove seed pods and sprouts.

Pansies may now be sown for early spring forcing.

Mignonette.—Sow in open air or cold frame for late blooming.

Dahlias—If too many side shoots appear, remove part of them.

Sweet Williams and other biennials to be sown for next year's blooming.

Climbing plants now grow rapidly; needed support should not be withheld.

Balsams, to appear at their best, should have part of the young shoots removed when these appear in superabundance.

Variegated Trees.—Trees and shrubs with variegated or fancy foliage often show signs of the common type of foliage. All such should be promptly cut out.

Asters are among our best annuals, and require plenty of food and moisture. Frequent applications of liquid manure or a mulch of manure will do much good.

Carpet-beds set thickly with plants require plenty of moisture, and to keep them at their best a thorough watering should be given once a week. Remove all useless flowers, unhealthy leaves, weeds, etc. Trim plants to regulate the shape when needed.

When ornamental shrubs are out of flower, it is well to cut away the flower clusters and not allow the shrubs to exhaust themselves in ripening seed, save those with ornamental fruit. The same may be said of herbaceous perennials, though of these seeds are often wanted.

Chestnuts, walnuts, almonds, butternuts and pecans can be grown and will give a good variety, and on many places on the farm they can be planted and grown to advantage as easily as other varieties of trees that do not bear nuts of a marketable value, while the wood of the nut tree is of equal value.

All strong-growing, top-heavy plants, like dahlias, gladiolus, salvias, etc., must be staked and tied for best results. A good way of staking large specimens of hydrangeas, geraniums, etc., is to have the top of stake low enough to be inside the plant, so that the stake will not show, yet give all the support needed.—[Popular Gardening.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WHAT THE FARMERS SAY

In Answer to The Blade's Questions on "Farmers' Ills"—Some Interesting Letters.

In order to ascertain from "first hands"—the farmers themselves—the real condition of the agricultural class, the Weekly BLADE has asked its farmer subscribers to answer, very briefly, the following questions:

1.—What is the condition of the farmers in your vicinity—are they meeting expenses, making money, or losing it?

2.—How many in every 10, in your judgment, are mortgaged? Were these mortgages given for improvements, to pay for the land, or to raise money to live upon?

3.—Where the farmers are running behind, is it the result of bad management, poor crops, or low prices and high freight rates, or all of them?

4.—What is the judgment of the farmers of your community as to the relief possible by legislation? What should the state legislature do in the way of giving relief, and what should Congress do?

5.—What are the principal crops of your vicinity? Is the climate adapted to the raising of other crops, which would be more profitable? And if so, what?

Below is given an instalment of the answers thus far received in response to these queries:

Albion, Boone County, Neb.

In your weekly of July 10 C. H. S. writes from Cedar Rapids, Neb., that 9 out of every 10 farmers in this county are running behind. I am sorry that any man living here and having a knowledge of the county should so misstate the facts. I have lived in this county nearly 12 years and have dealt with a majority of the farmers ever since and I know that he is very much mistaken; it is the exception and not the rule. Farmers who farm 3 days out of every week in town and spend their loose change at the saloons, will run behind anywhere. We have a few of those here, but there are hundreds of good farmers here who came to this county, poor, less than 10 years ago, that have their farms, and they improved and stocked. As hogs bring from 3 to 5c per pound on foot they are doing well. There is no doubt a large majority of the farms are mortgaged, but the money so raised was put into buildings and improvements on the farm, and many of them are being paid off as they come due, as they records of the county will show.

The freight rates on grain are rather high—22½ cents per hundred to Chicago—but as most of the grain of this county is fed here, and freight on a car load of cattle or hogs to Omaha is only $29, it does not cut much of a figure, although we are all working for a reduction, and will probably get some relief soon.

The principal crops are wheat, oats and corn, all of which do well.—H. M. B.

Westport, Brown Co., S. Dak.

1.—Bad; losing money.

2.—9.99 out of 10; for improvements, machinery, pay for land, and to live on.

3.—All of them, and cutworms.

4.—Tariff for revenue only, larger circulating medium, abolish trusts, and keep the original package from states that favor prohibition.

5.—Wheat, oats, flax, millet and barley; yes, corn and potatoes.—N. E. T.

Dushville, Isabella Co., Mich.

1.—Mostly sad condition. Those owning their lands and not in debt hold their own, but few do it; have been going behind about five years.

2.—Seven or eight in ten; some for purchase money, some for farm tools, or for anything wherein receipts were not equal to necessary expenses.

3.—Farmers, as a class, are doing their best to get square and prosper, but cannot get much money out of low prices and high taxes.

4.—Stop monopolies and trusts, cut down official and other salaries, abolish saloons, make it possible for farmers to obtain money at as low rates as the more favored capital class. We pay 3 and 10 per cent, with ironclad obligations that may throw us out of our property by delinquency on an interest payment. After foreclosure, the mortgagee takes the farm and leaves the owner with nothing.

5.—Wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, beans, all root crops, sheep, cattle, hogs; fruit does well.—T. P. A.

Havana, Montgomery Co., Kansas.

1.—Condition bad, about six-tenths mortgaged and badly in debt, besides about one in ten meeting expenses legitimately, others creeping along, waiting for something to happen and hoping for the best.

2.—About half the mortgages were made for purchase money and improvements and the other half for speculative purposes—mostly put into stock and sunk through shrinkage in values, and eaten and worn up.

3—Bad management, poor crops of no value, poor prices and high freight rates all combined. The bad management was in making the mortgage to start with. The railroads have no conscience at all in whatever they can overcharge in their section.

4—The doubling of the greenback issue of $346,000,000 in addition to the silver bill. A uniform national lowering of the interest rate with a forfeiture clause, to 4 or 5 per cent.

5.—Corn, wheat, oats, flax, beans, potatoes, sorghum, etc. Sorghum and beets for manufacturing sugar and syrup could be raised readily.—G. A. B.

Sauk, Skagit Co., Washington.

1.—The farmers in this vicinity are mostly meeting expenses; a few are making a little money.

2.—Nine out of ten, mostly to pay for land, some for improvement.

3.—High freight rates and high rates of interest; also extremely high prices for nearly everything we buy.

4.—A more plentiful supply of money; stop all indirect taxation; reduce taxation on all improvements and personal property, so as to encourage building; higher taxes on lands, according to location, fertility and other natural advantages, so as to discourage the holding of large tracts of land idle, for speculation; Congress should do away with all special privileges, so as to give every man a chance, then let him work out his own salvation.

5.—Potatoes, hay, fruit, hops, oats and nearly all kinds of vegetables; stock does very well. I know of no other crops that could be raised here.

Bright, Hamblen Co., Tennessee.

1.—Farmers in my vicinity, I think, are as a whole meeting expenses. A few making money.

2.—I can not say as to what per cent of the farms in agricultural vicinity are mortgaged; comparatively few, I suppose.

3.—Bad management, poor crops, low prices, and perhaps wastefulness are the chief cause of decline among our farmers.

4.—Our farmers want legislation to break up all trusts, syndicates, corners, etc., which tend to oppress the "bone and sinew" of the country and "grind the face of the poor." Let the natural law of supply and demand regulate the markets. This is considered the main feature in the case.

5.—The principal crops in my vicinity are corn, wheat, tobacco, oats, melons, potatoes, and garden vegetables of less note. Our climate is adapted to the raising of peanuts, but if not employed in the raising of them for speculation. The principal grasses raised in my vicinity are perhaps clover herds grass, timothy and orchard grass. Fruit scarce.—H. G. M.

Osborne Co., Kansas.

1.—Some are and some are not meeting expenses. We have had a partial failure of crops for the last three years. Corn failed in 1887 and 1888; but in 1889 the wheat failed and the corn was good, some of it turning out 80 bushels to the acre. The majority sold their crop at from 10 to 15 cents, mostly at 12 cents, while at this time corn is worth 25 cents.

2.—I think perhaps 6; mostly to buy stock and more land, and the rest to pay debts contracted in the purchase of machinery and making improvements.

3.—Bad calculations in regard to the time to sell their stock and produce, or perhaps in contracting debts, to be paid as soon as crops were harvested—a time when nearly all kinds of produce sells for from one-third to one-half less than it would bring in May. I think this is the chief cause of distress among Kansas farmers.

4.—They don't know as much as a herd of mules. Nearly all are crying out for free coinage of silver. I can't see where that would benefit any but owners of silver mines. I can't see how the poor devils expect to get the money after it is coined. This National Alliance movement is causing more trouble and discontent than everything else combined, and I believe it to be the greatest curse that has ever visited our people. I speak knowingly, for I am a member of the institution. The whole aim of the order seems to be the tearing down of everything, and upon the ruins of the mass to build for itself a sort of political dictatorship. I believe it to be a dangerous institution, about the same as the anarchists, for that is about what it is. I, for one, can't see as any legislation is needed. I believe we should be well protected in all our industries, and also in our farm products as well as raw material.

5.—Wheat, corn, stock and hogs.—P. W. M.

Rochester, Plymouth Co., Massachusetts.

1.—Industrious, prudent, good farmers are making money slowly; mediums barely hold their own, the shiftless losing as usual.

2.—One in ten mortgaged, most of them for the purchase money.

3.—Mostly bad management; but as most of our bread, meat, and grain come from the west, if freights were lower we farmers, as well as mechanics, would, of course, get a fair share of lower rates.

4.—Give us less laws, less changes of the laws, and those made so plain and clear that a common sense man could tell when he was within their legitimate scope without the services of a lawyer, who is frequently found as badly puzzled as his client, and cannot tell until he has tried the case at great expense what the law is. Reduce our taxes by reducing the number of officers and their salaries to a minimum; drive the breweries and saloons, with all their fiendish traffic, out of the commonwealth, so that our thousands of drunkards that fill our insane and other asylums, our state prisons, jails, alms houses, houses of correction and court rooms; might become peaceable, industrious, self-sustaining citizens, instead of what they are, an enormous public charge. Congress might relieve the farmers, and all other laborers, if they would raise the revenue by direct taxes, so that property should pay its full share of the expense of the government that protects it, instead of imposing all, as now, on persons, so that if the poor farmer or mechanic with his family consumes more dutiable goods than the millionaire, the farmer or mechanic however poor he may be, has to pay more to maintain the general government than he who has his millions. Then if it is necessary to protect our home industries against the cheap pauper labor of Europe, put on such duties as might prohibit, for no duties will protect until they do prohibit. But it is difficult to see how we can protect our laborers here by prohibitory or other duties, so long as we import by millions the pauper laborers of Europe, to produce the same goods.

5.—Hay, potatoes, fruit of various kinds, garden vegetables, but little grain. The climate is not adapted to other more profitable crops.—T. E.

Howells, Orange County, N. Y.

1.—Most of them are meeting expenses. Some are making a little money each year.

2.—I think that more than one-half the farms are mortgaged. These mortgages were mostly given to pay for the land. Farmers who have owned their farms a long time and have grown old, have mostly paid off their mortgages.

If farmers are running behind it is partly from bad management and partly from other causes. The condition of one's family has much to do with their financial success. If a farmer has a small family, all of whom can and do take hold and do their proper share of the work upon a farm—if they are economical and prudent and attend to their business as closely as men in other occupations have to do in order to be successful, they can pay expenses and save as much money as the average in any other business.

As to relief from legislation here a wide field is opened. It has come to be the custom for all classes of people interested in any business or enterprise to look to government for protection or relief, and it seems to me that this thing is greatly overdone. Nothing will insure prosperity in this age of fierce competition, but hard work and close attention to every detail.

The principal crop of this section is milk, which is shipped to New York, and the price that farmers get for it is altogether too low. About 2¾ cents per quart is all that it nets them, and when we consider the price that consumers pay for it in the city, it is evident that middlemen's profits are out of all proportions to the amount that farmers receive.

The principal cause of low prices to farmers seems to be overproduction. The market is kept full, and when there are more sellers of any perishable commodity than there are buyers, the price will necessarily be low.

This climate is adapted to the raising of vegetables and small fruits, berries, &c., all of which find a ready sale in New York, and also in the large towns that are building up along the various railroad lines. Some farmers are turning their attention to the production of these crops, and are making it successful, and it seems to me that their future prosperity as farmers depends upon a variety of crops, a close attention to business and a rigid economy in their expenditures.—N. B. M.

Aberfoil, Bullock Co., Alabama.

1.—The farmers in this vicinity are losing money.

2.—These mortgages are given to live on and then don't half live at that.

3.—It is high freight and low price the reason we are behind.

4.—The principal crops is corn and cotton.

5.—The relief possible is that Congress ought to appropriate a law that the farmer can ask his own price on his produce right soon.—P. H. F.

Hanfield, Grant Co., Ind.

1.—Their condition is very unsatisfactory at present. A few are making a little money, others are holding their own, while many others are falling behind.

2.—Probably two or three out of every ten. Part of it for improvements and land. Balance to meet living expenses.

3.—In some cases there is bad management. Mostly on account of poor crops and the low price of stock. Our local market for butcher stuff at Marion, Ind., is destroyed; most of the butchers get their meat from Chicago. Farmers are compelled to sell their stock to shippers. The shippers' profit, also the freight both ways are lost to the producer. Taxes are too high.

4.—The legislature should reduce the salaries of county officers at least one-half. Reduce the legal rate of interest from eight per cent to six per cent.

Think property should be assessed for taxation at a fair cash value and actual indebtedness taken out.

Congress should, if possible, give the states a right to pass laws to keep our dressed beef, for it destroys the local market and places the farmer at the mercy of the great beef combine.

5.—A variety of crops, principally wheat, corn, oats, hay and potatoes.—F. A. B.

Montague, Montague Co., Texas.

1.—Good; the great majority making money, or, what is as good, improving their farms, getting better tools, more stock, etc.

2.—About six, most all for purchase money. The majority could pay off their mortgages any year, but prefer not to.

3.—Laziness, saloons, and low prices.

4.—Not enough money in circulation. Give us at least $50 per capita, stronger laws against trusts, free coinage of silver.—J. J. M.

Undoubted Truth.

Miss Mary Stratton, of Wales Centre, New York, read a paper at the Erie county Farmers' institute, near her home, on August 30, which contained this passage of universal wisdom applied to agriculture:

"After Congress has done all that can and ought to be done; after legislatures have done all they can; after Farmers' Alliances have done all they can, the farmer's prospects will depend upon the farmer himself, the attention he gives to every detail of his work, the thought, the brain he devotes to it."

Shorty Smith's Yarn.

"Shorty" Smith, the boss packer of the Bradshaw mountains, while driving his pack train up the Del Pasco hill, had a very exciting experience last week. Part of the mules were loaded with a Frue concentrator. One of the mules, the largest in the train, was loaded with the long side sills of the concentrator, one on each side, and when the train had got half way up the hill and on the steepest part of the trail, the mule with the timbers gave a lurch sideways and landed about one hundred feet down the hill, and lodged suspended in the air between two oak trees about fifteen feet from the ground. How to get the mule down was the next question. But, like all great packers, "Shorty" was equal to the emergency. He soon took in the situation, rushed up to one of the mules that had some powder, caps and fuse in its pack, which he soon fixed so as to explode the powder, and placed it in the hollow end of one of the trees. He touched a match to the fuse and yelled: "Get out of the road!" and when the shot went off and the smoke cleared away, "Shorty" looked around and saw Old Tom (the mule) with his load all on, walking up the hill to the rest of the train, and not a scratch on him.—[Arizona Miner.

Never Mixed Business.

A man with a box on his shoulder was making his way along Chambers street the other day, when it fell to the walk. After two or three efforts to replace it, he appealed to a man in a doorway with:

"Give me a lift, please?"

"Can't do it," was the prompt reply.

"And why not?"

"Because I never mix business. I am a plumber, and the man next door is in the elevator business. It's for him to give you a lift."

The man with the box thought for a moment, grinned in a good-natured way, and by an extra grunt re-shouldered the box and passed on.—[N. Y. Sun.

She Liked the Ring.

A young woman, on becoming engaged for the second time, was somewhat astonished at receiving from number two the identical ring she returned to her first love.

"Why, Charles," she said, "it is the same ring I had when I was engaged to Harry."

"I know it," replied the young man. "Harry is an old friend of mine, and when he heard of our engagement he came round to congratulate me, and offered to sell me the ring for half cost. He said you liked it very much, and it fitted, so I took it. Good scheme, eh?"

The young woman's sensations are not described.—[Judge.

A Returned Thespian.

New Servant—There's a tramp at the door, sir, an' the spalpeen says he's your son.

Master—Let him in. That must be John. He started out with a theatrical company not long ago.—[Epoch.

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON XIII., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1890.

Golden Text for the Quarter: He is able to save to the uttermost.—Heb. 7:25.

I. LAWFUL WORK ON THE SABBATH.

Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the Sabbath days.—Matt. 12:12.

II. THE GREAT SUPPER.

Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.—Luke 14:15.

III. TAKING UP THE CROSS.

Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.—Luke 14:27.

IV. LOST AND FOUND.

There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15:10.

V. THE PRODIGAL SON.

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee.—Luke 15:18.

VI. THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

How hard is it for them that trust in riches to enter into the kingdom of God!—Mark 10:24.

VII. THE TEN LEPERS.

Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?—Luke 17:17.

VIII. PREVAILING PRAYER.

He that humbleth himself shall be exalted.—Luke 18:14.

IX. ENTERING THE KINGDOM.

Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.—Luke 18:17.

X. JESUS AND ZACCHÆUS THE PUBLICAN.

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

XI. PARABLE OF THE POUNDS.

Unto every one which hath shall be given.—Luke 19:26.

XII. JESUS ENTERING JERUSALEM.

Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord.—Luke 19:38.

REVIEW HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

If the children do not remember the golden text for the last quarterly review, a few questions might recall it. It will be well to print it in plain lettering on the top of the blackboard, as the subject of the year's study.

Christ the Saviour of the World.—Even the youngest and the dullest scholar can tell that every lesson has been of Jesus, of what he did, or what he said, where he went, and how he was received. In this quarter's lessons we have many of his words, and they all help to show his power and his love. How does one golden text tell us, in his own words, what the Son of man came to do for the lost? All the lessons teach us that Christ the Saviour is willing and able to save. Put on the blackboard in capitals the brief golden text for the quarter.

Able to Save,—Those teachers who wish to review by the golden texts may tell that, of all the twelve texts, ten of them are the words of Jesus himself. One of them was spoken to Jesus by a man who sat at table with him in a Pharisee's house, and, in answer to what he said, Jesus gave the parable of the great supper. Whom did the man say were blessed? In that parable, what was the invitation and the call sent out? Jesus was ready,—not only willing, but calling all to come and be saved.

His Miracles—Jesus showed his power to save, when by a word and a touch he released a woman who had been bound and bent by disease. How many years? On what day did he do that miracle? Who found fault? Why? As the Lord of the Sabbath day could deliver from disease, so he is able to deliver from sin all who are bound.

There are but two lessons in the quarter which give the story of any miracles. Where did Jesus see ten poor suffering men? What was their disease? The bowed woman spoke no prayer aloud, for when Jesus saw her he called her. The ten lepers, when they saw Jesus, cried, "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!" Is Jesus ever deaf to such a cry? Some might hear a call for help, and yet could only pity; but Jesus is always able to save.

What questions did Jesus ask in that golden text? Why did he need to say so? Those now who have never accepted Jesus's salvation, are they any better than the thankless nine?

Jesus' Parables.—We have ten parables in our twelve lessons. Which parable gives the call for all to come and to be saved? Two of them teach how to pray, and that God is willing and waiting to answer sincere prayer. Why did the poor widow win her cause with the unjust judge? How did the Pharisee pray? What did the publican say? Which man went to his house justified? What is meant by being justified? In what words did Jesus tell those who would be his disciples what they must do and bear? In three of the parables he tells of God's tender pity over the lost,—how he waits to save, and the joy when even one sinner repents. How many sheep had the shepherd who missed one from his flock? How many pieces of silver had the woman who lost one piece? What did each one do for what was lost? So Jesus said in the house of the publican: "The son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost." What beautiful picture of a Father's loving heart does he give? What did the repentant prodigal say? In which parable are we taught to be faithful, and ready to give account for all entrusted to us?

Jesus taught that all should serve him and follow him, but they were to think and know what it means to be a disciple. What did he mean us to understand by the parable of the man who would build a tower? What by the king who asked himself if, with his 10,000 soldiers, he could conquer an enemy who was coming with 20,000? One parable, and one real story, tell how hard it is for those who trust in riches to be saved. Did the rich man in his purple and fine linen, at his feasts and with his friends, feel that he needed a Savior? When it was too late for himself, how did he own that his five living brethren ought to repent? A young ruler came running, and when Jesus looked upon him he loved him. Oh, how able and willing he was to save! Why did the young man walk sadly away?

Jesus' Teachings.—There are other talks of Jesus not in parables: his talks about taking up the cross; with the young ruler; to Zaccheus, when he bade him "Come down," and said, "I must abide at thy house." How able and willing a Savior it was who told the publican, "To-day is salvation come to this house." Did you ever ask him to say that about your home or your heart? We know what Jesus said to the disciples who rebuked the mothers who came to him. What did the mothers want Jesus to do? What did he say of little children? How must all become who would enter the kingdom of God?

Jesus a King.—The last golden text gives the words of praise said and sung of Jesus when he entered into Jerusalem as a king. How did he ride? How did the people show him honor? It was the King of Zion, the King of Heaven, a lowly man, looking with tearful eyes on the city, and the people whom he longed to save. Surely he is able to save all, as he did the crippled woman, the begger at the gate, the rich publican who sought to see him, the lepers outside the wall, the publican who smote his breast, the children in his arms. Can you call him your King and your Saviour?—[Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

How to Rest.

Doctor—So you're all run down! Feel generally debilitated; can't sleep, have no appetitie; fever flushes, headaches and dizziness. I see. It's not a case for medicine.

Patient (frightened)—What is it a case for, then?

Doctor—For rest.

Patient—But I've just been on my vacation!

Doctor—You needn't tell me that. Two weeks' active employment will rest you and make you all right. Nothing like getting back to work after a laborious vacation.—[Boston Transcript.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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The first place has long been conceded to Ayer's Hair Vigor. Ladies find that this preparation imparts to the hair a beautiful gloss and a delicate and lasting fragrance. Gentlemen use it to prevent baldness, to restore faded and gray hair to its former color, and to cure troublesome humors in the scalp.

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"Ayer's Hair Vigor is more popular among my customers than any other preparation. It is safe to say that I sell ten bottles of this to one of any other."—C. Tenzler, Weimar, Texas.

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"Some time ago my wife's hair began to come out quite freely. Ayer's Hair Vigor not only prevented further loss of hair, but also stimulated an entire new growth. I am ready to certify to this statement before a justice of the peace."—H. Hulsebus, Lewisburgh, Ia.

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A beautiful complexion, absolutely free from pimples and blotches, purify your blood by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Remove the cause of these disfigurements and the skin will take care of itself. Be sure you get

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THE BEAUTIES OF LA PLATA.

Something About a Remarkable South American City.

Every visitor to the Argentine Republic is particularly recommended to go and see the new town of La Plata. It is one of the wonders of the world, he is told; a city of palaces, not yet ten years old, and already having a population of 60,000 inhabitants. Naturally one accepts the advice, and after a scramble for a ticket at the central station, and another scramble for a seat in the train, one starts full of expectation. The railway passes through the Boca and Barracas—the port of Buenos Ayres, awaiting the completion of the new docks—past regions of marshy and desolate neglect, where human beings live in wooden sheds and huts and divide their life between labor and misery; past Quilmes, a neatly laid out town, with villas and gardens in the environs; and so, after a ride of an hour and a half across flat and uninteresting country, we arrive in the monumental railway station of La Plata, the new capital of the province of Buenos Ayres. The station is a vast pile of immaculately white stucco. We admire, marvel, and pass. We breakfast at the Cafe de Paris, a gorgeous and brand-new hotel, with an immense dining room, whose walls are adorned with a superabundance of mirrors and stucco ornaments, while the elaborately painted ceiling is supported by columns of simile marble. Then we issue forth to see the town, which is laid out in squares and in stars, with broad streets, wide avenues, immense boulevards, lined with tall telegraph poles, and still taller masts for electric lights, traversed by innumerable tramway lines, and bordered with palaces all brand new, radiant with spotless stucco, and manifesting the most eclectic taste on the part of the architects. Each palace with its garden occupies a hectare of ground, and each is of different design—Italian Renaissance, Corinthian, Doric, and composite—of a diversity enough to bewilder even a Vitruvius: palace of the government of the province, ministries of public instruction, interior and finance, banco de la provincia, banco hipotecario, prefecture of police, direction of public works, direccion general de escuelas, chamber of deputies, senate, courts of justice, a theater an observatory, a museum, a governor's palace, a monumental entrance to nothing, a sort of triple arch of triumph, beyond which is a funeral-looking plantation of tall eucalyptus trees, destined to be some day the Bois de Boulogne or the Palermo of La Plata. There are houses, too, many of them unoccupied, shops that look deserted, a big market, 53 squares and plazas, monuments and fountains, whose walls have absorbed millions of brick, although they rise only about three metres from the ground. The cathedral is the only building in La Plata that has remained unfinished for want of money. All the others are completed, and full of employes and officials who live on the budget. The fire brigade likewise has its palace, and its corps of forty men in uniform, whose duties are a sinecure. However, La Plata being a model town, everything must be modern, the newest and most perfect in its kind that Europe can produce. An instance occurred while I was in the country. News had arrived from Paris that there were fire engines capable of serving 1,000 litres a minute. The La Plata fire brigade must have one; the municipality gave the order; a Belgium house furnished the pump, and the new toy had been delivered the day I happened to visit La Plata. The representative of the Belgium firm, whose acquaintance I afterward made, informed me that if all the the water laid on in the streets of La Plata could be concentrated to feed one machine it would be impossible to get over 500 litres a minute. "That is the way things are done in La Plata," he said, ironically.

The aspect of this great straggling town, each street of which ends brusquely in the open and deserted plain, is one of utter desolation. It possesses everything except inhabitants and a *raison d'etre*. As for the official figures of 60,000, they are as misleading as many other Argentine statistics. One can hardly believe that there are even 40,000 inhabitants, including those swarms of employes who go to and fro by train, and avoid the horror of an evening in La Plata by living in Buenos Ayres or the more agreeable suburbs. And yet at night this empty city of palaces is brilliantly illuminated with electric lamps. The tall masts hud glaring globes extend far into the surrounding plain, where there are no houses and scarcely even a semblance of a road? Why? Why indeed? One is all the time asking why this and why that as one wanders about the streets of this unintelligible city of folly. Why, for instance, was the town built five miles from this port, which was projected simultaneously, and inaugurated with much pomp and speechifying in March, 1890? The only explanation that has been suggested is that the promoters of the foundation of the town happened to own land on the spot where it had been built, whereas they did not own land nearer to the river. Another more charitable explanation is that the object was to leave abundance of room for the future development of the town concomitantly with that of the port.—[Theodore Child in Harper's Weekly.

Hop Raising is a Gamble.

"Hop raising is the height of gambling in the agricultural line," remarked Mr. J. D. Iler, the well-known brewer, yesterday. "I have seen hops sell for 3 cents a pound and I have seen them sell for $1.50 per pound. Some hop raisers have made $2,000 and $3,000 per acre; others have lost about as much. It is about as risky as horse racing or poker playing, and hop raising hasn't half the elements of fun that can be found in these popular sports. This year hops are bringing about 35 cents per pound, and are still going up. Drought, frost, and damp weather are some of the causes of the failure of the crops. If some satisfactory way could be invented of keeping hops from year to year the range of prices would not be so great, but until this can be accomplished the growing of hops will continue to make some men poor, others rich."—[Kansas City Times.

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YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION, self-abuse, or excessive results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC.

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A CURE

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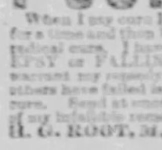

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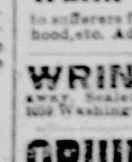

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Above is a little sum in short division, solving this question: "The Weekly BLADE costs $1 a year; what does it cost per week?" The answer is given. Is not that cheap enough? Is not every issue of the Weekly BLADE worth more than that to every reader? We do not think any person can take the BLADE a year and not have earned a dollar, in some one of a number of ways, aside from the vast variety of good reading obtained during that year. Hence we trust that no one will fail to renew when his time expires, for it is certainly a profitable thing to do.

Remember to send your renewal at least *two weeks* before your subscription expires, so that you may not miss a number. The red tag on which your name is printed tells the date of expiration; thus, if it reads, "A J Smith, 2 oct 90," it means that your subscription ends with the issue of October 2.

A TARIFF COMMISSION.

The Plumb amendment to the McKinley tariff bill, added thereto by the Senate, is a very valuable one. It provides for the appointment of a commission to collect statistics as to the effect of customs duties upon domestic and foreign prices; on production and consumption; on the wages scales of other countries as compared with our own in the same lines; and the workings of the tariffs of other nations. There is an enormous amount of ignorance and misinformation among the people on this whole question of the tariff; and ignorance always leads to error. Hence, if our people are to vote intelligently on this subject, and avoid being worsted by demagogues and tricksters, they should be given correct information as to all branches of the subject. THE BLADE is absolutely certain that if all the facts for the past ten years on the topics which constitute the field of work of this contemplated commission were collected and published, so as to be accessible to every voter, the tariff question would at once disappear from our politics. The advantages of the protective system would be made so clear and understandable that there would be no opposition to it. The House should adopt this amendment promptly.

S'POSE YOU TRY IT?

Sioux Falls, South Dakota, will soon be a second Chicago if all its business men are as energetic and enterprising as is Mr. D. J. KNAPP, of that thriving city, who sends us a list of *one hundred and twenty* yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, which list he raised in only *eighteen* hours! There is a sample of Western "hustling" that is well worthy of imitation! Mr. KNAPP evidently knows a good thing when he sees it, and he possesses the happy knack of so presenting the many excellences of the Weekly BLADE to his fellow-townsmen that they subscribe without delay. He and Sioux City will accept THE BLADE's thanks for their generous recognition of its merits.

THE Democratic papers are getting their second wind after the Maine election. Before it, they were confidently predicting Republican disaster, or the election of the Republican ticket by a reduced majority. Especially did they insist that in REED's district the people would "rebuke" the Speaker by their votes. Now they are full of explanations as to why the thing turned out so differently. Up to date the following reasons for the tremendous Republican majorities all over the Pine Tree State have been assigned:

Democratic apathy.
Republican corruption.
The fact that the Maine Democrats had very little money.
The fact that the Maine Republicans had no end of money.
Slipshod Democratic organizations.
Thorough Republican organization.
No Democratic stump-speaking to speak of.
Exceptionally vigorous and brilliant stump-speaking on the Republican side.
The ignorance and venality of the naturalized French Canadian voters.
The "wholesale disfranchisement of lawful voters"—which, being translated, means the exclusion from the polls at Biddeford of a few hundred unnaturalized aliens, in compliance with the decision of a court, having lawful jurisdiction of the matter, that their pretended naturalization papers were illegal and worthless.
The state pride of the Maine folks in Tom Reed as a personage of national distinction, speaker of the House, and possible President.

The able editors ought to get together and unite on one lie to be assigned as the reason. Even a Democrat can see that so many different explanations don't explain at all.

CLIFTON R. BRECKINRIDGE boasts that he will be "vindicated" by the November Congressional election in his district. The people of the country, however, understand that the penalty of running for Congress on the Republican ticket in that district is death by cowardly assassination, and such a vindication as he proposes will not vindicate. His district is not Democratic, for at the recent state election, in spite of fraud and theft, it gave a majority of 1,207 for the Union Labor-Republican candidate for governor.

IN view of the lamentations of the free traders over the alleged "ruinous" policy of protection, it is in order to remark that from 1870 to 1890 Great Britain gained $283,000,000 in value of exports, while the United States gained $468,000,000. For Great Britain the gain was 29 per cent; for the United States 125 per cent. That is, we have taken care of our home industries and our home market, and been building up our foreign trade faster than has Great Britain, our free trade rival.

HILL is said to be gaining, and CLEVELAND losing, in popularity among the Missouri Democrats. Well, it don't matter much. Whoever is nominated by the Democrats in '92 will be defeated.

"THE Republicans are the bulls and the Democrats the bears of American progress," says Gen. CHALMERS, of Mississippi, using a trade metaphor to express a great truth.

ONLY one exchange, up to date, has had the temerity to remark that the Speaker can "Reed his title clear" to the Fifty-second Congress.

TWO LINES OF EFFORT AGAINST RUM.

There are two factors in the temperance problem, the drinker and the seller. There are therefore two lines of effort for the suppression of the drink evil—the first the reformation of the drinker; the other the suppression of the sale of Rum, so that the process of drunkard-making shall be stopped.

Work on these two lines should be steadily kept up. It has been often asserted, and never to our knowledge denied, that the adoption of Prohibition in Iowa and Kansas led to a cessation of effort in the direction of enlisting men, especially the young, in societies pledged to total abstinence, and similar temperance work for the reformation of the individual. If true, it has been a blunder, and one that will work evil to the cause of temperance. The adoption of Prohibition by no means renders such societies useless. The masses are yet wofully ignorant of the facts in regard to the use of Rum, and of the evil it brings, not only to the individual but to the commonwealth; and there is no better means for the diffusion of such knowledge than through these temperance organizations.

An exchange recently said, "the only way to master intemperance is to deal directly with the intemperate." We agree to this; but we will add an equally true statement, which should accompany it—that the only way to prevent others from becoming intemperate is through Prohibition, thus closing the saloons and drinking-places, and removing a needless temptation from their paths. The Philadelphia *North American*, in a recent article, took a one-sided view of the matter, when it said:

Most of the reformers who undertake to free the country from the curse of drunkenness begin at the wrong end. They direct all their efforts against the relatively innocent persons who sell strong drink, and omit to include in their ministrations the positively guilty person who abuses it. Of course they don't accomplish much, for the only way to suppress drunkenness is to suppress the drunkard. But the reformers generally leave him alone, and by throwing all the blame for his misconduct upon the tavern they inferentially excuse his behavior and tacitly encourge him to continue in his evil way.

What is needed is a general and hearty recognition of the fact that the drunkard is a public offender, that he is an enemy of society, in short a criminal, and should be dealt with as such. It is against him that the terrors of the law should be directed. Penalties so severe that they would mean something, that the prospect of them would make men think twice before they took a drop too much, ought to be attached to the offense, and ought in every case to be uncompromisingly enforced. That would be a just and reasonable policy, and persistence in it would soon work a great amendment in the drinking habits of the community. The drunkard has been petted and pitied and pampered long enough. It is time to treat him according to his deserts.

Our Philadelphia contemporary confuses things. Prohibition is not pushed as a means of reforming drunkards. It is advocated as an effective means of preventing men from becoming drunkards. It is not a cure for the liquor appetite, but a means of preventing that appetite ever being acquired. And, as we have said in effect above, the effort at personal conversion to total abstinence must not be intermitted. It must be kept up on parallel lines with the effort to achieve Prohibition. The reformation of drunkards, and the pledging of men to abstain from drink, is an entirely different thing from the prevention of the creation of a new generation of drunkards through the adoption of legal Prohibition.

And it is false to say that the drunkard is "left alone;" that the blame for his misconduct is laid on the saloon. The drunkard himself is held in disrepute by all honest men and women. This is especially true in the business world. The number of business firms and corporations in our cities which refuse to employ drinking men is steadily growing. They recognize the fact that the drinking man is not trustworthy nor reliable, and they want employes who are. The discrimination against the drunkard is increasing, and we are glad of it. We hope to see the day when all avenues of profitable employment will be closed to drinking men, and instant discharge be the penalty for a debauch.

Some time ago the New York *Independent* addressed an inquiry to a large number of railway companies, asking their practice with regard to the employment of drinking men. Without exception the answers are that no conductors, brakemen or switchmen using intoxicating liquors are retained in their employ. The same regulation is observed in many business establishments with which the public comes less in contact. The rule may be formally stated, or it may be tacitly understood, but the result is the same, that men not hopelessly addicted to drink restrain their appetites for the sake of holding their positions.

The force of self-interest will do more in the work of reforming men who are not hopeless slaves to the Rum habit than anything else. One may carelessly defy public opinion by getting drunk, when to get drunk now and then merely signifies that he is a jolly fellow; but when his intoxication is regarded not only as a disgrace, but involves a loss of position that is also disgraceful, it becomes an entirely different matter. The employer who discriminates against employes who drink is benefiting himself, benefiting his men, and benefiting the world, for he is aiding in the growth of a public opinion which will eventually solve one-half the Rum problem. The other half—the prevention of the acquiring of the drink habit—will be solved by the effort to attain Prohibition, and thus completely

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WHAT are the Democrats going to do for a platform in 1892? The silver issue is settled, unles they want to take CLEVELAND's determined opposition to silver as a keynote. The surplus in the Treasury will have been expended in paying pensions under the new law, in building the new navy, in public improvements, and other necessary and proper expenditures, and the new tariff law will prevent any further accumulation of a surplus. The tariff question will have been settled according to the verdict of the people at the polls in 1888, and reciprocity will be the Republican watchword. Nothing will be left for them but to "view with alarm" the advance of Republican ideas.

BECAUSE Iowa and Kansas have not advanced proportionally in population as rapidly as some other Western states, the cry is raised that it is because of Prohibition. But Maine is the oldest Prohibition state, and its census compares very favorably with all New England. Again, some of the states which have not Prohibition show as little proportional advance as do Iowa and Kansas. The Rum advocates will have to find a more reasonable argument against Prohibition than this.

POWDERLY says the New York Central strike "will never be declared off." The business and traveling public don't care, however; the trains on that road, both freight and passenger, have been running the same as ever for some time, and will so continue, it appears, whether the strike is declared "off" or not.

THE Maine election means that the people prefer that the rules of the House of Representatives shall be made to facilitate business rather than to facilitate the obstruction of business. Hence Mr. REED's success.

IN the light of the Maine election "he who runs may REED."

THE EFFECT OF FREE TRADE.

The Chicago *Tribune* has long been the only Republican paper in the country which opposed the general policy of protection. Its course has hardly been a consistent one. It has, apparently, tried to take a middle course—condemning without stint the Mills bill, on the one hand, and on the other opposing the McKinley bill with nearly equal vigor. Of course every one knows that there is really no middle ground—that either duties must be protective, or they must be non-protective. In the latter case, the duty is a burden paid by the consumer; in the former it is not.

A few days ago the *Tribune* contained an editorial article entitled "Democratic Reciprocity," which presents the advantages of protection with forcible clearness. Alluding to the demogogic ROGER Q. MILLS's statement that he was in favor of reciprocity, but reciprocity that shall throw our markets open "to the whole world," the *Tribune* sets forth the result of such a policy—which is simply free trade. It says that the American manufacturer, who now pays much higher wages to his employes than his foreign rival,

Would have but one of two courses to pursue when protection was withdrawn—try to meet this foreign competition or go out of the business. If he did the latter he would throw thousands of men on the labor market. Some of them could not find employment. Others, looking for it where this foreign competition was less keen, would force down necessarily the wages paid in these branches.

If the manufacturer, unwilling to throw away the capital invested in his plant, decided to compete, the first thing he would have to do would be to cut down by a half or a third the pay of his men. They would object, but it would be extremely illogical; for, having voted for the Mills Democratic system, they ought to accept cheerfully its first fruits—free trade wages.

This reduction of wages would not fall on mill and factory hands alone, but would have to be carried out all along the line, from the finished product to the raw material. The men who mine coal, iron, lead and copper ores, and limestone, and who dig clay for bricks, would have to work for less, that the manufacturer might have their products for less. They would have to pay their share of the price of competition.

Nor will the reductions in wages stop here. They will equalize downward in other callings. The railway employes will have to drop to the European level, for there cannot be at the same moment an American scale of wages for one body of employes and a European scale for another. House servants will have to take less. So will all salaried men, such as clerks and book-keepers, truckmen, hackmen, engineers, smoke-nuisance-breeding stokers, stockyards men, and the whole army of unclassified laborers, have to come down.

We can endorse every word of the *Tribune's* statements, for their truth is vouched for by the past history of the tariff struggle in this country. THE BLADE is rejoiced to see its Chicago contemporary take this view, for we have time and again advanced it most emphatically, notably during the campaigns of 1884, 1886 and 1888. It is a state of facts vital to every wage-earner, no matter in what line he labors; for he can be certain that free trade means the breaking down of our great industries, or a cutting-down of wages; and he can also rest assured that wages will not come down in one line of labor one-third to one-half, and not tumble along every line, so that every man who works for salary or wages will share in it.

The same line of argument applied above to the manufacturer is entirely applicable to the farmers as well. On this point the Indianapolis *Journal* says:

Now he sells more than 90 per cent of his products to the American people, and chiefly to wage-earners. Taking perishable products into consideration, the farmer derives even a larger part of his income from home consumers. They consume twice as much in value as do wage-earners in any other country, because they earn an average of twice as much. To open our market to the world would result in the reduction of wages to the level of the world's wages, and in the closing of many of our industries. Those who would be compelled to take half the present wages could only buy half as much of the products of the farmer as they now purchase, and those who would be displaced by the importation of the products of foreign labor would have nothing with which to buy the farmers' products, and would be compelled to seek to raise something which they could eat.

This is the part of the protection theory which appeals to the interest of every wage-earner and producer in the land, and it is so plain that it needs no argument to sustain it. If American wage-earners are to be put on a level with all the wage-earners of the world, they must accept the wages of the world. From that there is no escape.

EMIN AND STANLEY.

Dr. PETERS, the German explorer, recently made some statements at Munich concerning the differences between STANLEY and EMIN Pasha which created considerable comment in London. Of course it is admitted at London that Dr. PETERS took anti-English ground, not only because he is a fellow-German with EMIN, but also on political grounds; but he makes certain statements under the authority of EMIN, that can not be charged either to national jealousy or personal feeling.

According to PETERS, EMIN consented to abandon the equatorial province of which he was governor, only on the direct command of the Khedive, and under STANLEY's threat that he would take him away by force if necessary. PETERS says that EMIN said that he could not endure the idea of fighting whites, himself a white man, in the presence of the natives of equatorial Africa, whom he "taught to look upon the white man as something great and indivisible."

STANLEY promptly came to the front in an interview in which he denies this charge and others relating to his course at Wadelai, and blames Baron WISSMANN for turning EMIN against himself and the English. He says the change in EMIN begun with the receipt of a letter from WISSMANN before they reached Zanzibar, and continued while the German officer had EMIN's ear during the latter's illness, caused by his fall. STANLEY accuses WISSMANN of willful misrepresentation, and it is difficult to tell precisely what the truth is.

The English criticism is, that as STANLEY has often expressed the conviction that absolute harmony among the whites of all nationalities is necessary to the success of all efforts at civilizing and governing the natives, he was too wise to have risked a rupture with EMIN at Wadelai. Hence, there is much doubt expressed as to the accuracy of EMIN's story, and public opinion there is entirely with STANLEY.

THE Kentucky constitutional convention has just assembled to revise the old or make a new constitution for that state. Its present one was framed in 1849, and needs revising badly—especially in the clause which says:

The right of property is before and higher than any constitutional sanction, and the right of the owner of a slave to such slave and its increase is the same and as inviolable as the right of the owner of any property whatever.

Of course this provision has been a dead letter for a quarter of a century—ever since the adoption of the Thirteenth amendment to the federal constitution; but it is a thing of which every Kentuckian should be ashamed that a provision intended to make the abolition of human slavery impossible in Kentucky, even by constitutional amendment, still stands in the state's organic law. There is political progress, even in Kentucky. When that provision was adopted, CASSIUS M. CLAY's life was actually endangered because he was an anti-slavery man. To-day, his son, CASSIUS M. CLAY, jr., presides over the convention which will remove that moss-grown and inoperative clause from the state constitution.

WILL our free trade friends explain why, if the tariff is such a ruinous thing, the aggregate indebtedness of the states has been reduced $69,305,191 in the past ten years, while their wealth has increased 40 per cent?

THE CONGRESSIONAL APPORTIONMENT.

Chairman DUNNELL's bill for the Congressional reapportionment under the new census will not be acted upon before next session; but as this measure represents the judgment of the committee on the Eleventh Census, created for the purpose of the consideration of this question, it is important, as indicating pretty closely the lines upon which the reapportionment will be made.

Under this bill, the House of Representatives to be elected in 1892, will consist of 354 members—an increase of 24. The ratio is one Representative for a little over 180,000 population. On the basis of this bill, the electoral college in the Presidential contest of 1892 will number 442; and the successful candidate for the Presidency must receive at least 232 votes, that being the smallest number which is a majority. As a matter of interest, we give a classification of the states, and the electoral vote, as it will be if the states stand politically the same in 1892 as they did at the Presidential election of 1888:

REPUBLICAN.

California	9	Nevada	3
Colorado	4	New Hampshire	4
Illinois	24	New York	36
Indiana	15	Ohio	22
Iowa	13	Oregon	4
Kansas	11	Pennsylvania	32
Maine	6	Rhode Island	4
Massachusetts	14	Vermont	4
Michigan	14	Wisconsin	12
Minnesota	10		
Nebraska	8	Total	249

DEMOCRATIC.

Alabama	11	Missouri	17
Arkansas	9	New Jersey	10
Connecticut	6	North Carolina	11
Delaware	3	South Carolina	9
Florida	4	Tennessee	12
Georgia	12	Texas	14
Kentucky	13	Virginia	11
Louisiana	8	West Virgia	6
Maryland	8		
Mississippi	9	Total	173

NEW STATES.

Idaho	3	Washington	4
Montana	3	Wyoming	3
North Dakota	3		
South Dakota	4	Total	20

Take New York's 36 votes out of the Republican list, and add them to the Democratic column, and still its amount is 30 less than a majority. This takes away from New York the distinction of being the pivotal state, without whose electoral vote neither party was able to win in 1880, 1884 and 1888. It will take Indiana and New York together to make a Democratic victory in 1892.

THE IMPORTERS' HOWL.

Under the McKinley tariff bill, as it passed the Senate, all foreign goods imported prior to August 1, must be taken out of the bonded warehouses before November 1, or become subject to the new rates of duty, and goods imported after the first of August must be taken out before October 1, at which date the bill takes effect, or pay the new rates. The Eastern importers are raising a terrible outcry, and they succeeded in creating quite a flurry in the money market on Thursday and Friday, as mentioned in our financial article elsewhere.

These gentlemen have filled the government bonded warehouses with goods imported far in excess of the demands of trade, on speculation, intending to profit by the rise in prices they anticipate through the passage of the McKinley bill. They are now shouting that the government shall help them out in their transaction. This is exceedingly cool, when one considers that their speculation is an attempt to defeat the purpose of the new tariff law by overstocking our market with foreign goods, and thus postpone the relief our own industries are expected to obtain from it.

They ask that the vast accumulation of foreign goods with which they have crowded the bonded warehouses shall be allowed to remain there until they find it convenient to take them out at the old rate of duty, and hence that the effect of the McKinley bill shall be limited to merchandise imported after it goes into effect. In order to bring this about, they started the story that it will take $50,000,000 to pay the duties, and if this must be done before before November 1, the effect of taking this large sum out of the circulation, just at the time it is needed to move the crops, would make money so dear that a panic would ensue.

Secretary WINDOM went to New York on Saturday, and had a conference with a number of leading bankers on the money feature of the situation. He found that the custom house authorities estimate the duties at only about 10 millions, instead of 50 millions. With regard to the stringency in the money market, he is convinced that it extends all over the country, and expresses the view that the government will do all in its power to remedy it. The total amount of money in circulation in the United States is now over 40 millions more than a year ago, but business displays so much greater activity that it requires a great deal more money.

The New York bankers wanted the secretary to loan government money to the banks, as was done under CLEVELAND, but this request was firmly refused. It is probable that Congress will be asked to extend the time, during which these goods may remain in bond, from November 1 to February 1, which will avert any real or fancied danger of stringency from the payment of the duties in a short space of time.

It is getting to be entirely too common for men who go into risky speculations to appeal to the government to help them out when they find the business chances they deliberately took going against them. These importers miscalculated the time at which the new tariff legislation would become operative, and made a mistake in their attempt to discount the effect of such legislation and to make fortunes for themselves by the process. As they were reckless enough to import more goods than it is convenient for them to pay for before November 1, they should not cry out because they are caught in their own trap. The exaggerated talk about financial disturbance and panic because of this condition of things is made chiefly for the purpose of influencing public sentiment. This effort to make the government pull their chestnuts out of the fire should meet with no sympathy from the people of the country.

THE campaign in Kansas this fall promises to be interesting, because of the efforts of the Rum Power to gain control of the state. The Democrats and Resubmissionists practically fused at their state conventions at Wichita. The Resubmissionists compose a faction of the Republican party which opposes prohibition and favors high license, and is willing to form a coalition with the Democrats to attain its ends. Ex-Governor CHARLES M. ROBINSON, a Resubmissionist, was nominated for governor by both conventions. We shall watch the course of the third party in Kansas with interest. The interests of Prohibition demand that they shall support the Republican ticket. We shall see.

WE fear Chicago has made a mistake in dividing the World's Fair exhibit—placing the fine arts and kindred displays on the lake front, and the agricultural, live stock and other displays, at Jackson Park. To divide the display is to invite failure.

THE Democratic lie about "divisions" between the "Blaine men" and "Reed men" in Maine will now be laid on the shelf until two years hence.

FOREIGN PRICES OF AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.

A subscriber at Cerro Gordo, Ill., sends THE BLADE a copy of the New York Weekly *World*, containing a long article which purports to show that American manufacturers of agricultural machinery sell their products in foreign countries at lower prices than they do at home. Our correspondent says:

I enclose a specimen copy of a sheet sent gratis all over the country to voters. It is pretended or real discoveries of swindling practiced by American manufacturers upon their own countrymen.

I would like to see an answer to the sheet in THE BLADE. Is it a lie, a misrepresentation of facts, or what? Please set your readers right on this gratuitous information of the *World*. Yours, J. R. S.

The *World's* article is based on an advertisement in the *American Mail and Export Journal*—a trade paper published in New York, and which circulates among dealers in American goods all over the world—of the Ann Arbor, Mich., Agricultural company. We reproduce from the *World's* article its comparison of prices:

	Spanish price.	American price.
Advance plough	$ 9 00	$18 00
Advance plough	4 00	8 00
Hay tedder	30 00	45 00
Mower	40 00	65 00
Horse rake	17 00	25 00
Cumming feed-cutter No. 3	60 00	90 00
Ann Arbor cutter No. 2	28 00	40 00
Ann Arbor cutter No. 1	16 00	28 00
Clipper cutter	9 50	18 00
Lever cutter	4 25	8 00
Cultivator	22 00	30 00
Sweep	60 00	90 00

The *World* simply misrepresents the facts of the case, that is all. Our Cerro Gordo friend ought to know the Democratic party well enough by this time to have been perfectly sure that such was the case. The *Mail and Export Journal* promptly published the facts, which entirely overthrow the *World's* argument. It says:

The truth of the matter is just this: The quotations named, as taken from the foreign price current, are for the wholesale or jobbing trade, and *not for the foreign consumer*, the latter being required to pay as much for the goods which he buys from the dealer in his own country as the latter deems sufficient to reimburse him for the cost of importation with his profit added.

Senator VEST, of Missouri, in his absolute ignorance of trade methods, thought he had a splendid point against the tariff in the *World's* article, so he embodied it in a violent speech in the Senate against the McKinley bill. Senator STOCKBRIDGE, of Michigan, "pulled down" the Missouri VEST and exposed the fallacy the next day in the Senate. His speech is so excellent that we reproduce it entire:

Mr. President, yesterday and also the day before, I think, the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Vest] introduced a New York advertising sheet, giving prices of various farming implements manufactured in my own state, and also produced a copy of the same publication published in Spanish in the New York edition. The photographs of the implements with the prices were given, and the same were given in the Spanish publication.

The point to which the senator called attention was that for the identical implement, the same number and size, the price in the Spanish publication was just one-half what it was in the New York publication. I was very much surprised at first at that, because I knew this Ann Arbor Manufacturing company, and while they are good business men and doing a good business, I was surprised to learn that they were making fully 100 per cent upon the manufactured articles sold in this country.

I could not understand it. I, upon reflection, became entirely satisfied of what I find is the fact, that the New York publication is a general advertising paper for circulation in this country, advertising various manufactured articles and giving the retail prices. Now, when that document is sent to a wholesale dealer in this country he gets it with the price at which he expects his customer to purchase that article, the price of the article at retail. I have had occasion to know about this from my own experience. A price-list is sent to him in this case, I have no doubt, giving 50 per cent discount from the price stated in the advertising sheet, which is intended to cover the freight and the profit of the dealer. He sells to his customer.

The Spanish publication gives the identical article, together with the net wholesale price to the wholesale dealer. The Michigan advertiser did not expect to reach the consumer in South America, but sent his circulars to the wholesale dealers in agricultural implements, and so gave them the net wholesale price.

I say I concluded that was the fact, but I did not like to make the statement without its being supported, and I took the pains to telegraph these parties to ascertain what were the facts in the case. I will read a copy of the telegram I sent:

Ann Arbor Agricultural Company, Ann Arbor, Mich.:
Does your discount from prices published in *American Mail and Export Journal* make prices to home wholesale dealers the same as the net prices published in Spanish journals? Answer paid for. F. B. STOCKBRIDGE.

To that dispatch I received this reply:

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Aug. 22, 1890.
Hon. F. B. Stockbridge, Washington:
Prices to wholesale dealers in this country are the same as to foreign wholesale dealers, with boxing and New York delivery added.
ANN ARBOR AGRICULTURAL COMPANY.

This advertisement of the Ann Arbor agricultural company was the only one which was specifically alluded to by the senator. There are to my certain knowledge other manufacturing concerns in this country who export largely. I know from my own knowledge that the Studebaker manufacturing company, of South Bend, Ind., export wagons and carriages quite largely; and although no case was made against them for selling to foreigners, I telegraphed to them asking them the question as to their prices. I have a copy of my dispatch to them, which perhaps I had better read:

Studebaker Bros., South Bend, Ind.
Are your prices the same to American and foreign customers? F. B. STOCKBRIDGE.

To that dispatch I received the following reply:

SOUTH BEND, IND., August 21, 1890.
Hon. F. B. Stockbridge, Washington:
We have never made a distinction in price in favor of a foreign market; all reports to the contrary are absolutely untrue.
STUDEBAKER BROS. MANUFACTURING CO.
Per C. S.

I also knew of another Indiana concern, well known to the senators from that state, who export their product very largely. I allude to the Oliver Chilled Plow company. I telegraphed them also the following:

WASHINGTON, D. C. August 20, 1890.
Oliver Chilled Plow Company, South Bend, Ind.:
Do you make lower prices to foreign than to American wholesale dealers?
F. B. STOCKBRIDGE.

Their reply I will read:

SOUTH BEND, IND., August 21, 1890.
Hon. F. B. Stockbridge, Washington:
We do not make lower prices to foreign than to American wholesale dealers. Are prepared to prove that all such reports are false. OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS.

Now, Mr. President, the mistake which the Senator from Missouri fell into was a very natural one. He is not a manufacturer, he is not a merchant. He does not understand how, and no one else could be chargeable with understanding precisely how, these trade journals manage those affairs. As I stated at the commencement of my remarks, the New York journal is a general advertising journal, which is expected to reach the purchasers of those articles. As to whether it is the best way to do it or not I have nothing to say; but the prices given there are supposed to be the prices the retail dealer will charge. As I said before, a discount list usually accompanies those documents when sent to a wholesale dealer, giving a discount which will allow for him a profit. The other was the net price. If we had the discount list of the Ann Arbor company we no doubt should find, in order to make their telegram consistent with the facts, that the discount offered to an American wholesale dealer on that list was 50 per cent. That puts the price in the Spanish circular to the wholesale Southern dealer there on a par with the price to the home dealer, which is no doubt the fact.

Our Cerro Gordo correspondent will note that the difference is simply between wholesale and retail; that the cost of freight, advertising, delivery and setting up, and profit to the retail dealer, takes the difference between the two columns. He can also ascertain, by going to dealers in his neighborhood, whether they sell at the list retail price, or lower or higher. The "middle-man" apparently is the one who makes the profit; and if there is any lesson to be drawn from the *World's* article, it is not against the tariff, but that farmers should combine and buy their own machinery each year at wholesale.

THE "HORSE FAIR" OFFER.

Don't you want a fine picture *free*? A picture that is good enough to grace palace walls—a copy of one of the world's famous paintings—ROSA BONHEUR's celebrated "Horse Fair?"

We will make you a *gift* of one, if you want it; the conditions are to be found in the "Publishers' Column," on the fifth page of this paper. Turn to it and read!

WISCONSIN'S SECOND THOUGHT.

The Democrats of Wisconsin, following the traditional policy of that party in adopting any doctrine that promises them votes, took up the quarrel of the Catholics and German Lutherans of that state against the Bennett school law, put in their state platform a plank opposing the law, and placed upon that platform, as their candidate for governor, Mayor PECK, of Milwaukee, who is its outspoken opponent.

But the Democrats made their usual mistake in assuming that the sectarian clamor of a small portion of the people of the state was to be accepted by all the rest. The hitherto silent masses are beginning to be heard from, and that, too, in a way which paralyzes PECK and his henchmen. All over the state influential Democrats are boldly announcing that they shall not support PECK and his ticket at the polls. Some of the staunchest Democratic papers are bolting the ticket—the Port Washington *Star* and the Manitowoc *Pilot*, both old and influential Democratic sheets, being the latest to do so.

If the bolt continues at the rate it has begun, it will become a landslide by the time the election occurs. The whole Democratic organization is threatened with disintegration, and PECK will be left alone with his Roman Catholic and German Lutheran supporters—a mere handful when compared with the total Democratic vote of the state. The school question has become the overshadowing issue of the state campaign, and "the little school-house" is the rallying cry against PECK and the bigoted religious element. So strong is the reaction in the Democratic ranks against them that the following call has been issued:

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF WISCONSIN—All Democrats who believe in the supremacy of the people, through state agencies, in matters of state education, over any church or sect, and believe that the state may require the teaching of the English language to all its children, and who are opposed to the un-American, un-Democratic platform on this subject adopted by the late Democratic state convention, and who wish by their votes to attest their devotion to the principles of state supremacy in secular affairs, and compulsory education in English, are invited to send their names and addresses to Messrs. Timlin & Ryan, P. O. Box 458, Milwaukee, Wis.

The bigoted opposition of the two churches to the American free-school system is sure to meet with a richly deserved rebuke at the hands of the people of Wisconsin. It is high time that the lesson were taught these un-American religionists that freedom of worship does not include the control of popular education. The latter is the prerogative of the state, not of the church; and the wheels of progress will not revolve backward and relegate the schools to the conditions prevailing in the Middle Ages.

RECIPROCITY IN THE SENATE.

The Senate has taken the first practical step in the policy of reciprocity by adding the Aldrich measure as an amendment to the tariff bill. It is to be hoped that the House will agree to the amendment when the tariff bill goes back to that body, and there seems but little doubt that it will.

It is a plain measure, easily understood. It provides that when any country imposes duties on our products which the President deems reciprocally unequal, he may suspend the provisions of the tariff act relating to the free import of sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, which shall then, in the case of all imports of such articles from that country, be dutiable at specific rates.

It is well to note that every Democratic Senator voted against the Aldrich amendment, while every Republican Senator voted for it, excepting Messrs. EVARTS and EDMUNDS. We believe that the people of the United States, irrespective of party, will be largely in favor of the measure. Certainly every farmer will give it his support, for it is a practical step in the direction of securing wider markets for our surplus agricultural products.

THROUGH THE SENATE.

The McKinley tariff bill passed the Senate yesterday by a strict party vote—every Republican Senator voting for it, and every Democrat against it. A motion for a committee of conference was adopted, and the Senate conferees were appointed. The House will of course at once take similar action, and the conference committee immediately enter upon the work of considering the amendments that have been made to the bill in the Senate.

Upon none of these is it likely there will be any great difficulty of reaching an agreement, except the Senate amendment reimposing a duty of three-tenths of a cent per pound on raw sugars between Nos. 13 and 16, Dutch standard, which were placed on the free list by the House to crush out the Sugar Trust, because these grades are fitted for domestic use without further refining, especially for cooking purposes. The Senate made a mistake in reimposing the duty, and the House should insist on their retention on the free list.

THERE has been considerable legislation in the interest of labor in Congress lately. The House has passed the alien contract labor bill, which makes it unlawful for any person or corporation to aid or encourage the import of any immigrant into the United States under contract or agreement, parole or special, express or implied, made previous to such alien becoming a resident of the United States, to perform labor or service of any kind in the United States. Any such contract shall be utterly void and of no effect, and it shall be unlawful for any such alien to enter the United States. Any person or corporation entering into such a contract shall be fined not exceeding $1,000, or imprisoned not exceeding six months, or both. It is declared unlawful for any person or corporation to encourage the immigration of any alien laborer through advertisement or otherwise. It further amends the existing law so as to provide that it shall not apply to regularly ordained ministers of the gospel. Any person arriving in this country may be interrogated under oath to ascertain whether he is embraced in any provisions of the act. On the same day the House also passed bills to prohibit the employment of convict labor on public works, and to forbid the purchase of supplies, the product of convict labor, by the United States.

☞ *Send in the names of your Republican and farmer friends who do not take The Blade, that we may mail to them sample copies.*

What Would You Like?

We know the Weekly BLADE is an excellent paper, but we are endeavoring to make it still better for next year, and, if possible, more valuable and attractive to its patrons. Its constituency is composed of intelligent and wide-awake people, and we desire to know what each one would like added to its contents.

Write us a postal card, or letter, and tell us briefly what *you* would like to have THE BLADE contain; what you wish to see regularly in its columns, that they do not now contain. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write the word "Editor." Please respond promptly.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The New York money market was extremely stringent last week, on Wednesday the rate on call loans advancing to 15 per cent, and on Thursday and Friday it ran up at times to a panic price, reaching ½ of 1 per cent per day and 6 per cent, or 186 per cent per annum, though the average was only 15 per cent, itself an enormous rate. Time loans are nominal, no money being put out on time, as it was far more profitable in call loans.

This closeness of the money market was due to the active demand from the South and West to move crops, and the comparatively small amount of money reaching trade channels; for though fair amounts of bonds have come in for redemption under the secretary's offer to buy, the ordinary disbursements have been light, while the receipts from customs continue heavy, owing to enormous importations, pending the passage of the tariff bill; therefore the net outgo from the Treasury is not very large. The special disturbing influence on Thursday and Friday was the scare over the early going into effect of the new tariff.

European rates for money were higher. Time loans in London were 3⅝@3¾ per cent for 60 to 90 days. The open market rate at Paris was 2¼@2⅝, and 3⅝ per cent at Berlin and Frankfort.

CROPS.—The government crop report for September was so much less favorable than was anticipated that the figures came as a complete surprise to the produce exchanges of the country, and wheat, corn and oats all rose 3 to 5 cents a bushel. The figures are taken to indicate a crop of somewhat less than 400 million bushels of wheat, of between 1,500 and 1,550 million bushels of corn, and of about 525 million bushels of oats. Last year the corn yield was 2,112 million bushels, the wheat yield 490 millions, and the oats yield 751 million bushels. Of course, prices are now very much higher, and the point is whether these higher prices, together with the supplies left over from last season, will suffice to compensate for the deficiency in the present season's crop.

SILVER.—The market was dull and prices downward. Large amounts of South American silver coin continue to arrive, while some 500,000 ounces of bullion were exported to Europe. The prices on Monday and Friday were:

	Sept. 8.	Sept. 12.
London, bullion	53⅝d.	53d.
New York, bullion	116⅛c.	114⅛c.
Bullion certificates	117⅛@116⅛c.	115⅛@115c.

With silver at 116⅛ per ounce in New York the bullion value of the standard dollar is 90.1 cents; at 114⅛ it is 88.6 cents. The steady decline of silver is due to the increase in the amount of bullion ready for sale to the government. The visible supply of silver bullion in New York when the silver law was passed was about 5,000,000 ounces. Though since that time the government has bought 4,700,000 ounces, the visible upply is now 8,000,000 ounces, though considerable has been exported to Europe, and none imported thence. Aside from the South American imports, there must have been more silver in the country than was supposed.

"THE DEMAGOGUE."

The political novel, "The Demagogue," was the last work of the late D. R. LOCKE. He devoted such leisure time as he could snatch from his other engrossing occupations, during several years, to this story, and he had the ambition that it should make him as enduring a name as a novelist as the "Nasby Letters" made for him as a humorist and political satirist.

We are glad to announce that "The Demagogue" is now in press, and will be issued in book form some time during September.

The story was published serially in THE BLADE last winter, and we make the above announcement in response to the numerous queries from our readers, who are anxious to have it in book form for their libraries. We shall, in a short time, publish a description of the book, binding, and price.

THE effect of the rise of silver in the markets of the world, consequent upon the passage of the new silver law by the Republican majority in Congress, will be wide-spread, and involve many consequences unthought of at the time of the enactment of the law. Silver is about 20 per cent higher than it was a year ago. At that time, in India, three silver rupees could be bought for the value of a gold dollar; now it will buy less than two and one-half rupees. The face value of the rupee is about 47 cents; a year ago it stood at 33 cents in the exchange market, while now it rates at 40 to 42 cents. In other words, a British grain dealer could buy India wheat, paying for it in rupees, which he bought in London with gold at 33 cents, but which he passed in India at their face value of 47 cents—thus making a clear profit of 14 cents on each rupee's worth of wheat. Now his profit is cut down to 5 to 7 cents per rupee's worth. This is a fact worth consideration in discussing the future of grain prices.

THE New York *Times*, a violent mugwump and free trade sheet, speaking of the recent stringency in the New York money market, attributes it correctly to the fact that importers of foreign goods have rushed forward and loaded up by importing stocks of goods many times greater than normal orders are. This has locked up millions of money in the purchase of these goods, money taken absolutely out of business here to be shipped abroad.

But did the *Times* consider that if it creates money stringency and financial disorder to temporarily "take money out of business to be shipped abroad," that it would make that condition chronic to adopt a free trade policy, that would make permanent an enormous import of foreign goods, and the export of enormous sums of money to pay for them? The argument is a clincher in favor of a protective tariff.

THE row among the South Carolina Bourbons simply amounts to this: the ring that has the offices, and the ring that wants them, had a battle over the matter, and the "ins" gave up to the "outs." That's the whole of it.

SO FAR all the members of the fifty-second Congress elected have been Republicans. Oregon has furnished one, Vermont two, and Maine four.

THE present administration has the right to feel itself handsomely sustained by the Maine Republicans.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Over 10,000 Irish people settle in England every year.

The czar is one of the greatest art collectors in the world.

A pearl worth $3,000 was recently found in the Piecatonica river, near Argyle, Wis.

Seven out of every eight loaves of bread eaten in London are made from foreign wheat.

There is a threatened decrease in the rent of flats in New York, because of their multiplicity.

Devices for saving ice are in demand. There is none better than wrapping it in newspapers.

The Nun of Kenmare, the Catholic deserter, Miss Cusack, is a patient at the Battle Creek sanitarium.

A sign over a clothing house in the New York Bowery bears the appropriate title, "Taylor, Cutter & Co."

R. H. (understood to mean Red Hot) Hades was one of the delegates to the Nebraska Prohibition convention.

The Bismarck monument fund is well on toward $100,000. The citizens of Hamburg are talking of giving him a place.

A Genesee, Mich., supervisor sends in his report to the county clerk, of a person dying of "information of the brain."

Baby Beatrice, who was a conspicuous figure in the Hamilton case last year, is visiting Atlantic City in care of a nurse.

A well-known countess in England recently paid a board bill for herself and 22 cats, over 40 goats, two dogs and a monkey.

The monument that Great Britain has just unveiled over her dead at Waterloo, is a mass of masonry 30 feet long, 15 wide and 34 high.

In the year 1319 sugar is said to have been sold at 1s 9½d a pound, and was considered a very luxurious article till the 15th century.

The daughters of Rev. Dr. McCosh are great pedestrians, and take long walks in the White Mountains, where they are spending the summer.

President Herrera-y Obes, of Uraguay, has no palace, but lives modestly in rooms over a milliner's shop in one of the principal streets of Montevideo.

Mrs. Jocob Benton, of Lancaster, N. H., has learned five languages while an invalid in the last five years. She speaks and writes Volapuk fluently.

The Comte De Paris writes that he wants to spent a whole day on the field of Gettysburg, and there meet some of the participants in that battle.

The largest reservoir or artificial tank in the world is the great tank of Dhebar, 20 miles southeast of Udaipur, in India. It covers an area of 21 square miles.

Ex-Gov. Porter, the United States minister to the court of King Humbert, is enjoying a brief vacation at the Grand Hotel at Bellagio, on the north Italian lakes.

The Marquis of Salisbury, the premier of Great Britain, owns 20,000 acres of land. As much of it lies within the corporate limits of London, he is enormously rich.

Herr Krupp, the great gun manufacturer, has a plan for connecting the city of Vienna with the Danube by canal. The Austrian government is considering it.

Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer, the English traveler, who died recently, bequeathed almost her entire estate of $550,000 to charitable and educational establishments for women.

John Tinsley, of Toronto, aged 107 years, says he remembers Washington, but inasmuch as he fails to remember anything else some doubt rests upon his statement.

Fr. Osborne, an Episcopal clergyman, well known in New York and Boston, is now in South Africa, where he has been doing some good work in a community of lepers.

The four maids of honor to the Queen, among whom the late Lord Sackville left his property, have given up all claim to their legacy in favor of the late baron's brothers.

Gladstone's name appears among the contributors to the new connection circuit fund at Hawarden, the result presumably of his entertainment by Wesleyans a few weeks ago.

Colonel Lebel, inventor of the French magazine rifle, has retired from active service on account of ill-health. He is 52 years of age, and has been through eight campaigns.

F. Edwin Elwell is at work at his studio at Sandwich, Mass., upon a model for the bust of Vice President Morton, which will occupy a prominent position in the Senate chamber.

The poet Swinburne is a little man with a big head, which is fringed with auburn hair. He is quick and nervous in his movements and a very brilliant talker. He is a bachelor.

Horace Greeley, it is stated, was the first friend the late John Boyle O'Reilly found in this country, when, poor and friendless, the talented young Irishman was looking for employment.

Queen Victoria is taking the deepest interest in the threatened potato famine in Ireland and has had Chief-Secretary Balfour go to Osborne to give her full information in connection therewith.

By far the most expensive coffee brought to this market comes from Blue Mountain, Jamaica. The whole product of the region is small and only a few thousand bags reach New York.

Sir Edwin Arnold read his new poem to a select audience in Tokio, Japan, one evening about six weeks ago. There was a large Anglo-American audience and the tickets were a dollar a head.

One of the successful stock brokers in London is Miss Amy E. Bell, a pretty young woman with yellow curls, who has an attractive office near the stock exchange. Her clients are for the most part women.

Congressman Lewis is the nearest living relative to George Washington, and is a living image of those portraits of the Father of his Country which are supposed to give the best likeness of him.

A man in Georgia has offered a prize of $2,000 for the homliest woman to ride on his float during the trades display. A committee is to select her from those who might volunteer. So far no one has volunteered.

A scientist computes that with the aid of a machine constructed on the principle of the boring, drilling and pumping apparatus of the mosquito, a hole could be bored to the center of the earth in less than a day.

Rev. Mr. Gould, the Unitarian Ludington preacher, has a wife as is one. He was sick Sunday and the good lady preached for him, and now the congregation is thinking about calling her regularly if he remains ill.

Mrs. Anna A. De Barr has received a license as mechanical engineer from the Chicago board of engineers. Thus woman marches triumphantly forward. A few years ago Mrs. De Barr would have been barred out.

M. Topping, of Plainfield, Livingston county, Mich., has been postmaster through thick and thin for 50 years. He was appointed by Franklin Pierce, and is doubtless one of the oldest Democratic postmasters in the world.

Rather a touching incident occurred at the Boston & Main depot in Biddeford, Me. A man had been visiting his family there, and though he intended to return in two weeks, cried like one who was to be absent for years.

The Chinamen of New York have given to their joss, at 16 Mott street, a new umbrella, which they had brought over from China. It is covered with dragons and other monsters with glittering eyes and is said to have cost $400.

The Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Bismarck are both taking the waters of Kissengen. Their exchange of formal visits has led to a close intimacy, and they have since been companions on several long walks and other excursions.

Field Marshal von Moltke will complete his 90th year October 26, and is to be presented on the occasion with a general address from all the towns in Germany, the signatures from each province to be bound in a separate volume.

The Indian government has published a return showing that in the years 1887, 1888 and 1889 337 males and 132 females were tortured by dacoits in the central division of Upper Burmah. One hundred and eighteen cases resulted in death.

Alexander Sorden, of Harrington, Md., who died a few days ago, had long been a source of wonder to physicians because of a peculiar physical shrinking that followed sickness, causing his stature to become one foot less than it was during health.

Cardinal Newman was one of the many eminent men who have used abstracts as an aid to study. He drew up a summary of every book he read, together—in many cases—with a statement of his own views upon it. Mr. Gladstone does the same thing.

Miss Minerva Parker, a Philadelphia architect, has been picked out by the Executive committee of the women's department of the World's Fair to draw plans for the Queen Isabella pavilion, to be erected on the grounds of the women's department.

The Russian government has ordered that all medical and pharmaceutical students shall henceforth be accustomed to the decimal system of weights and measures, with the view to making this system the only legal one for prescriptions to be written in after the lapse of five years.

The rumor that Freddy Gebhard and Lily Langtry were out is very much confirmed by the news from Paris that Lord Lurgan has settled $50,000 on the Lily, and is her most obedient servant in many respects. If Freddy and the Lily are not out it seems almost certain that Freddy is.

Cardinal Lavigerie, of Paris, who has taken great interest in the slave trade, which is still carried on in Africa, has offered a premium of $5,000 for the best romance treating of this diabolical traffic. Uncle Tom in Africa, it is hoped, will awaken public interest to the existence of this great crime.

Kate Field is opposed to universal suffrage, with its inevitable ignorant voting, but is in favor of the ballot for herself. She says that she thinks a green immigrant has no right to vote, and adds: "I think I have, because I've done some thinking, can read the constitution, and own real estate in a cemetery."

UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

JUSTICE "to him who has borne the battle, to his widow and orphans."

NEW CAMPS.

Official Reports of the Organization of Union Service Pension Associations for the Week.

Rocky Mount Camp, No. 13 of Missouri.
Rocky Mount, Miller Co., Missouri; —th Congressional district; organized September 6, 1890; members enrolled, 18.
Commandant—T. W. Shelton.
Vice Commandant—Martin McConnell.
Adjutant—James L. Job.
All of Rocky Mount, Miller Co., Mo.

D. G. Farragut Camp, No. 7 of South Dakota.
Aven, South Dakota; organized Aug. 18, 1890; members enrolled, 18.
Commandant—A. C. James, Myrtle, S. D.
Vice Commandant—R. N. Stout.
Adjutant—Roger Farrell, Myrtle, S. D.

Rockford Camp, No. 5 of Nebraska.
Rockford, Cherry Co., Nebraska; 3d Congressional district; organized Aug. 2, 1890; members enrolled, 23.
Commandant—J. M. Jenkins, Merrimon, Cherry Co., Neb.
Vice Commandant—P. R. Snowden.
Adjutant—G. B. McNamee, Merrimon, Neb.
Quartermaster—G. W. Butcher.

Medina Camp, No. 2 of New York.
Medina, Orleans Co., New York; 31st Congressional district; organized Aug. 23, 1890; members enrolled, 20.
Commandant—Charles Fuller.
Vice Commandant—John Lake.
Adjutant—John F. Chase.
All of Medina, Orleans Co., New York.

Pike Camp, No. 3 of New York.
Pike, Wyoming Co., N. Y.; 31st Congressional district; organized Aug. 30, 1890; members enrolled, 24.
Commandant—C. J. Thomas.
Vice Commandant—S. A. Farman.
Adjutant—A. M. Smith.
All of Pike, Wyoming Co., New York.

The Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

We shall not hereafter take the space to give the Plan of Organization and Constitution of the Union Pension Service Association each week. It will appear only at intervals.

All who send to us for blanks and sample copies will be gladly furnished with all they need, free; and we will send, to all such, copies of issues of THE BLADE containing the Constitution and Plan of Organization of the U. S. P. A.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF OUR PENSION SYSTEM.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, an influential daily newspaper of London, England, in a late issue, has the following editorial remarks upon the disability pension bill. It says:

> The Yankees are surely overdoing their philanthropy in the matter of pensions. * * This bill, it is reckoned, will entail an outlay of 5 millions sterling. The appropriation for pensions for the current year amount to nearly 34 millions sterling, or about a third of the total revenues of the government for the year. As still more expenditure is threatened, it is not surprising that protests should be raised against any further extension of pension legislation.

There are two fundamental errors in the above bit of English opinion, which are not surprising in a foreigner, but which enter into most of the mugwump and Democratic talk against further pension legislation. These two errors are:

First—that pensions are paid solely on philanthropic motives—in other words, as a charity. The theory of pensions which has always prevailed in this country is not that they are alms given to beggars, but sums paid in recognition of the fact that the soldier periled his life and health in his country's service, and that it is but justice that he shall be recompensed, as far as money can do so, for the deadly danger into which he was brought, and for actual wounds or ill-health resulting from his service. The idea prevails in England, we are aware, that pensions are a simple charity, and those who receive them are paupers. In no country but England, it is safe to say, could the survivors or the Light Brigade—the immortal "Six Hundred," whose daring elicited the world's admiration at the battle of Balaklava—have been allowed to become inmates of an almshouse, as is their sad case. Any other nation would have deemed it but justice to have comfortably pensioned them in their old age.

The second error is, in measuring the merits of the case by the total expenditure. The question is not, "how much will it cost?" but, "what shall the nation do to pay the debt of honor it owes these heroes?" That the total is large, is because the terrible struggle to maintain the Union undivided and indivisible was so gigantic as to require the largest armies of modern times, and so protracted as to require successive enlistments. Hence there were nearly two million men enrolled in the Union armies. Each man has as valid a claim as though he were the only survivor left. Our English critic speaks as though the more numerous the veterans the less claim they have!

It is, perhaps, not so strange that a foreign newspaper should fall into such errors regarding our pension system; but it is a reproach to the name of the American nation that its own citizens should advance the same arguments in opposition to pension legislation. Yet identically the same pleas, though in different words, have been and are being advanced by the mugwumps and the Bourbon Democrats against pensions.

Go back with us nearly thirty years, when the government was calling for volunteers to maintain its supremacy over the revolted states, and you will clearly see the justice of the demand that the soldiers who then came to the front, and who accomplished that task, are now entitled to pensions. The government was practically bankrupt. It was spending more than its revenue, in spite of the heaviest taxation the nation ever had laid upon it, and it was borrowing enormous sums, giving its bond to pay them, with heavy interest, at some future time.

But what did it give the soldiers? Not gold and silver, not even its note; for a note bears interest. It paid them in the poorest of all representatives of money—a simple promise to pay, without interest, a sum of money at some indefinite time in the future—that is, with a greenback. It takes men and money to carry on a war. The men who furnished money got a bond, bearing interest, and that interest in gold; the man who furnished himself as a soldier got paid in greenbacks—and was compelled to take them at their face value; for his pay was not increased to make up for their depreciation, while the prices of everything went up in proportion thereto.

That is, the nation asked its soldiers to make sacrifices—to give up their occupations and leave their homes and families, to endure the hardships of the most arduous campaigning, to face the dangers of the bloodiest and hardest-fought war of modern times; to sacrifice their worldly prospects on the altar of their country, and then to sacrifice their pay as well. It paid the men who furnished the money every penny, at an enormous cost, and now, when the friends of the soldier come forward to present his just claims, there is a class of men who oppose this act of simple justice, and call it an "impudent demand for charity!"

The people of the United States are the jury before whom the case is to be tried, and whose verdict will be final; and we cannot believe them so unjust as to deny to the soldier the justice for which he has so long waited.

SOUTH DAKOTA FARMS.

Some Account of the City of Sioux Falls and the Farming Lands in That Valley—A Readable Letter.

Special Correspondence Toledo Blade.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Sept. 18, 1890.—Visit every state; search the country over; travel up and down throughout the wide range of our national domain. Having done this just pitch your tent in the brightest, liveliest, most progressive and most enterprising city of 12,000 inhabitants over which Uncle Sam holds his gentle and peaceful sway, and where do you suppose you will be? Not in New England, nor in the Empire state, nor in the Sunny South, but right here in the southeast corner of South Dakota, in the city of Sioux Falls.

Of course there are those who will doubt the truth of these statements. But these doubters, wise in their own conceit, are to be pitied.

Never having seen the best, they persist in the belief that the best they have seen is the best that can be seen. Besides, how can there be, "'way out West in Dakota," where everything is new, raw and crude, a finer, better and more enterprising city of the size designated than in the East, where the country is thickly populated, and where time has given opportunity for growth, development and progress. The point seems to be well taken. But it doesn't hold. Seeing is believing, and Sioux Falls is willing and anxious to be weighed in the balance by a discerning eye and a discriminating mind.

On visiting Sioux Falls one realizes before leaving the train that he has reached a real live city. The beautiful situation, the fine buildings, the numerous factories, smoke stacks, spires, bridges, warehouses—in a word, everything—stamps upon the place the impress of a metropolis.

Sioux Falls is near the eastern edge of the state, 550 miles from Chicago and 250 miles southwest from St. Paul. It is the gateway of the state, and will draw trade from a large and fertile section of country.

In order that the reader may gain a fair idea of the place the following figures are appended: In 1878, when the first railroad was built into Sioux Falls, the village had a population of 700 souls. The census of 1880 gave 2,164; the census of 1885, under special act of Congress, gave 7,205; that of 1890 gives even 12,000, and this is more than three times the population of any other city in the state.

The assessed valuation of the city for several years past will give a fair idea of the growth of the place. The figures for the last nine years are as follows:

Year.	Real Estate.	Personal Property.	Total.
1883	$ 658,900	$198,646	$ 857,546
1884	836,170	221,225	1,057,395
1885	901,776	225,095	1,126,871
1886	2,376,254	729,128	3,105,382
1887	2,975,455	736,815	3,711,270
1888	3,256,235	674,105	3,930,340
1889	4,912,985	760,580	5,673,565
1890	5,484,111	661,243	6,145,354

Sioux Falls has five separate and distinct railway lines, and nearly all of these roads have been secured by the energy and enterprise of the citizens of the place. These roads are as follows: The Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha—the Northwestern system; the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul; the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern—the Rock Island system; the Illinois Central, and the Great Northern. These lines give connections in all directions. Among the lines to be built in the near future are the Midland Pacific and the Sioux Falls & Yankton. Six miles of the former have already been constructed.

Sioux Falls has eighteen churches, excellent public schools, and three denominational colleges. It is the diocesan city for the Episcopalians, and the see city of the Catholics of the state. It has eight banks, two Associated Press daily papers and four weeklies. It has several jobbing houses and a score or more manufacturing concerns. Within the city limits the Big Sioux river takes a tumble of 90 feet, thus affording the only natural water power in the state. It has an inexhaustible supply of jasper, which is the finest building rock in the world. The stone is hard enough to cut glass, and is extensively used for building and paving in Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City, and elsewhere. There is now building in Sioux Falls, perhaps the finest packing-house in the country. It is modeled after that of John P. Squire & Co., of Boston, which is confessedly without a superior any where. The capacity of the packing house is to be 2,500 hogs per day. Sioux Falls has all the modern improvements. It can boast of street car lines, an electric motor line to East Sioux Falls, a steam motor line to South Sioux Falls, telephone, electric lights, water-works, gas, paved streets, first class hotels, etc.

For beautiful residences and costly and magnificent business blocks, Sioux Falls is without a peer among cities of her size. Notwithstanding all that has been done in former years, there are now nearing completion or in progress of construction eleven fine business blocks, one of which will be six stories high, and will be built of Sioux Falls jasper.

There is not within the limits of Sioux Falls a man, woman or child who does not believe the city will in the near future develop into a metropolis of at least 100,000 souls. Their belief is founded upon the fact that the great state of South Dakota will ere long become one of the finest agricultural states in the land. If the reader will keep in mind that the state is about 200 miles from north to south, and nearly 400 miles from east to west, with a total area of over 75,000 square miles—nearly 50 per cent larger than Illinois—he will gain a fair idea of the possibility of this country, especially when it is added that the soil is unsurpassed for richness and productiveness.

How, then, it will be asked, has so much been heard in the East about the crop failure and hard times in South Dakota? It is to be said in reply, that in a section of the more newly settled portion of the state, where the farmers are mostly poor, there was last year some destitution, but this did not by any means apply to the entire state. On the other hand, in the southeast corner of the state, in the section which is more especially tributary to Sioux Falls, the crops have always been at least fair, and the farmers, in spite of all false reports concerning their condition, are still gaining in riches. This section has been settled for twenty or twenty-five years, and such a thing as a failure of crops has never been known.

This year, especially when the whole United States has suffered from drouth, the crops in Southeast Dakota are the best in the entire state. This applies alike to wheat, corn, oats, flax, barley, hay and vegetables. As the farmers are getting high prices for everything, a prosperous year is looked for. This section is especially inviting to the Eastern farmer. Notwithstanding the richness of the soil and the good average crops which have been gathered in year by year, and the general prosperity of the farmers, a portion of the land has never felt the touch of the plow. The later settlers have passed over the beautiful valley of the Big Sioux where deeded lands could be bought for a song to get free lands on the frontier. They have gone farther and fared worse. Many, however, have returned, and have either bought or rented land in this vicinity. That the Eastern farmer may know something of the wonderful opportunity which lies open here, let it be noted that thousands of acres of this fertile soil can be bought for $10 per acre, and that the profits on the first crop will pay for the land. No better country for live stock can be found on the face of the earth. The native grass, which used to sustain herds of buffalo and antelope, is far better and more nutritious for horses, cattle and sheep than the tame grasses of the Eastern states, while the high altitude (about 1,300 feet) gives a dry and bracing atmosphere. Hog cholera is unknown, and all diseases to which live stock are incident are reduced to the minimum. Southeast Dakota is well supplied with railroads, and all agricultural produce always brings a price just as high as that which prevails in Iowa. Indeed, this section of country is simply a continuation of northwestern Iowa and southwestern Minnesota—a region noted for its unsurpassed agricultural resources.

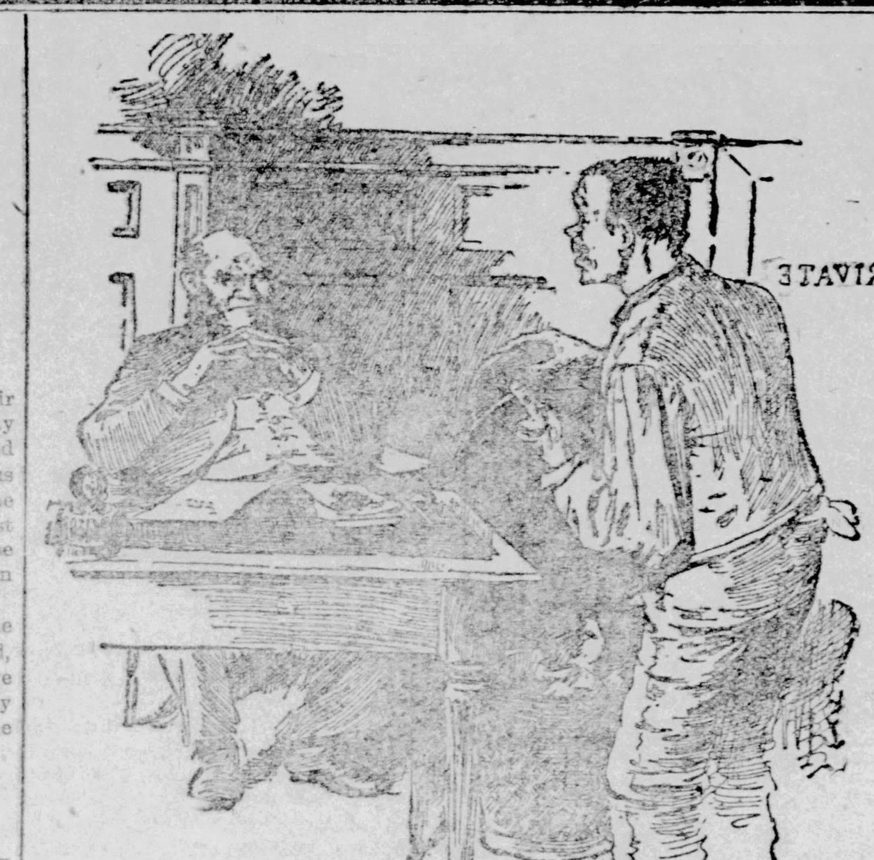
Many eastern people feel prejudiced against South Dakota because of the "blizzards" of which they have read. A real blizzard is a scarce article in this state. The writer has lived here over nine years, and during this time has seen but one severe storm. The winters are by no means unendurable. While the mercury goes down to 20 or 30 degrees below zero at times, it is a mistake to assume that it stays there for any considerable portion of the time, and likewise a mistake to assume that the weather is especially unpleasant when it does stay there. Indeed the dry atmosphere robs the cold of a large portion of its sting, and 20 below does not bring the discomfort to man and beast which often prevails in the moister East when the mercury stands at 20 above. This climate is especially healthful. Fever and ague are unknown, and there is no acclimating sickness to go through with.

Sioux Falls offers fine opportunities to the manufacturer and the investor. Last week a fund of $100,000 was raised to be used for taking stock in such manufacturing enterprise as promised to be profitable. In this way it is intended that several industries will be added to the other productive enterprises of the city.

But the best attraction that this country has to offer is to the farmer. The man who has a few hundred dollars to make the start, can in a few years gain a competence which he could not secure in a whole life time in the East. This may sound a little strong, but it is nevertheless true. Cheap land, rich soil, and good markets will do it. Let the farmer who may see this article figure on it. He may be living on land which is worth $50 or $75 per acre. The soil in this section is just as good and perhaps better and can be bought for $10. It will produce crops which will bring almost as much money, and if this is true the advantage of this section is self-evident, to say nothing of the fact that in a few years the land will be worth $30 or $40 per acre. Perhaps the farmer may be trying hard to make a living on the rocky hill sides of the far eastern states. Just think of the difference between that land and the rich black smooth soil of this state where a man can plow a day in a straight line without once taking his plow from the ground. Yet one acre in the east will buy several here, while one acre here will produce more than two or three there. Here is something for the eastern farmer to think about. The man who will avail himself of the benefit of the cheap excursion rates to this section and investigate for himself will be the gainer thereby.

The growth of Sioux Falls has caused attention to be attracted to the farm lands of this county, and during the past few years several hundred farmers from different parts of the East have bought Minnehaha county lands. Without exception all are pleased with their new surroundings, and the only wonder is that thousands more do not flock to this prosperous section and buy the lands while they are cheap. If the Eastern farmer could but realize what is in store for him, he would lose no time in investigating, and all that this section asks is to be investigated and judged on its merits.

—After diphtheria, scarlet fever, pneumonia, or any other severe illness, there is no better tonic than Hood's Sarsaparilla.



A PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZEN.

[Judge.]

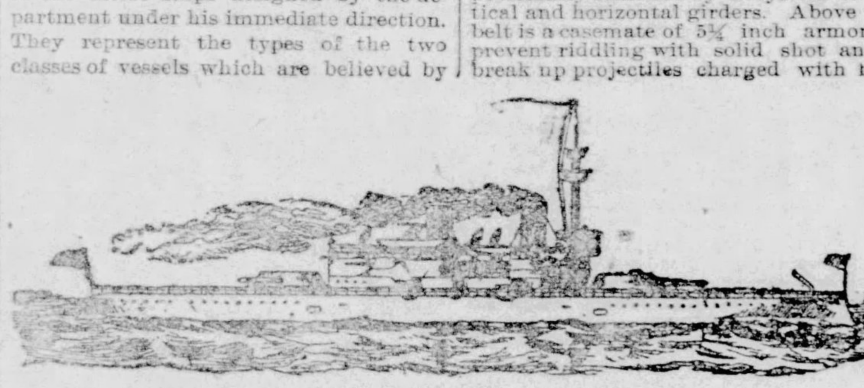
His Employer—"Patrick, I have employed you as a porter for a year. During that time I have found you to be dishonest, neglectful, stupid, and cowardly; but I will not discharge you without one chance."
The Porter—"Fot'll I do, sor?"
His Employer—"I've obtained a position for you on the police-force."

OUR TWO LATEST SHIPS.

SECRETARY TRACY'S NAVAL PETS.

Powerful Defense Ship and Swift Commerce Destroyer—A Distinct Departure From Old-Fashioned Methods.

The distinct departure made by Secretary Tracy from old-fashioned methods of building up a navy, is exemplified clearly in the accompanying illustrations of the latest ships designed by the department under his immediate direction. They represent the types of the two classes of vessels which are believed by him to be most needed by this country in case of war, the powerful fighting and defense ship and the swift commerce destroyer.



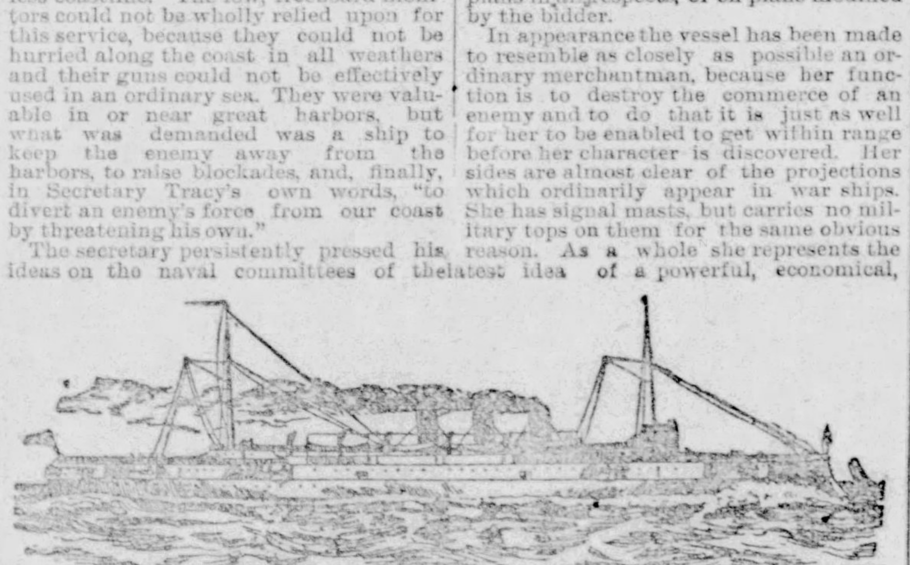
THE NEW COAST DEFENSE VESSEL.

Up to the present time the United States has contracted for no war vessels superior to those of European powers. We have had such a hard battle to get any ships at all that we have had to be satisfied with getting as many as possible out of the money so parsimoniously allowed. But Secretary Tracy soon came to the conclusion, on assuming office, that we had about enough ships whose sole use seemed to be to show the flag and that now was the time to begin providing a practical fighting force both for offensive and defensive purposes.

For offense he recognized that nothing could be more effective than swift commerce wreckers. The Baltimore, San Francisco, Philadelphia, and others in lesser degree, furnished a class of value for catching ordinary steamers and all sailing craft, but if it were proposed to overhaul and exact tribute from the ocean racers which after all carry the most valuable cargoes, we should have to build faster ships.

The first requisite, however, was a type of vessel to guard our enormous defenseless coastline. The low, freeboard monitors could not be wholly relied upon for this service, because they could not be hurried along the coast in all weathers and their guns could not be effectively used in an ordinary sea. They were valuable in or near great harbors, but what was demanded was a ship to keep the enemy away from the harbors, to raise blockades, and, finally, in Secretary Tracy's own words, "to divert an enemy's force from our coast by threatening his own."

The secretary persistently pressed his ideas on the naval committees of the present congress, and in spite of the opposition he met he succeeded in gaining his point, and the appropriation bill of June 30, 1890, authorizes the construction of the two types of war ships illustrated herewith.



THE NEW TYPE OF CRUISER.

The first represents the sea-going coastline battle ship. Three of them are to be built from the same plans, duplicates in every particular, and, according to the terms of the act providing for them, are "designed to carry the heaviest armor and the most powerful ordnance upon a displacement of about eight thousand five hundred tons. The general features and dimensions of the vessel are as follows:

Length on load water line	332 feet.
Extreme breadth	69 feet.
Normal displacement	9,000 tons.
Normal draught	24 feet.
Maintained sea speed	15 knots.

Her main battery will consist of four breech-loading rifles of 13 inch bore, larger than any guns yet designed for our navy, the 10 inch rifles for the Miantonomoh being the largest yet actually built. The auxiliary battery has eight breech-loading rifles, four of which are 8 inch and the others 6 inch. The secondary battery includes 20 rapid fire six-pounders, six rapid fire one-pounders and two gatlings. The 13 inch guns are mounted in pairs on the center line of the ship, under protection of improved steel turrets 17 inches in thickness, working inside of a raised steel armored barbette also 17 inches in thickness.

The water line is protected by a belt of steel of a maximum thickness of eighteen inches, backed up by wood, behind which are two thicknesses of ¾ inch plates, powerfully stiffened by a system of vertical and horizontal girders. Above this belt is a casemate of 5½ inch armor, to prevent riddling with solid shot and to break up projectiles charged with high explosives. Diagonal bulkheads are worked at the ends of the belt, and from the armor deck, which is worked over the vessel at top of belt, rise the redoubts, protecting and turning and loading gear of the turrets for the heavy guns. A deep belt of coal is carried above the armor deck, adding still further protection against gun fire.

Each battle ship will carry 450 men, including a marine guard of thirty-six men and thirty officers. Especial attention has been paid to the ventilation and drainage. Any compartment can be quickly cleared of water by powerful hand and steam pumps, while fans of great capacity will supply air to all the living and storage spaces. It is hoped that the contracts for these vessels will be made this year, and that they will be ready for commission in 1894.

This vessel is expected to prove the most effective ship of her kind in the world, and the speediest boat of her size afloat on the ocean. Her plans are hardly yet completed by the department, but, in order that the United States may be certain to get the very best for its money, proposals have been invited from all reputable builders for estimates under two classes, according to the department's plans in all respects, or on plans modified by the bidder.

In appearance the vessel has been made to resemble as closely as possible an ordinary merchantman, because her function is to destroy the commerce of an enemy and to do that it is just as well for her to be enabled to get within range before her character is discovered. Her sides are almost clear of the projections which ordinarily appear in war ships. She has signal masts, but carries no military tops on them for the same obvious reason. As a whole she represents the latest idea of a powerful, economical, protected cruiser, embodying the highest results of the naval knowledge of the world with refinements devised by American ingenuity.

No one doubts that she will be able to beat any of the transatlantic flyers in a race across the ocean, and that almost unaided she could, in time of war, clear the Indian seas of ships employed in transporting food to any nation of Europe. She could do irreparable damage before she could be caught by any ship that could whip her, for there will not be many ships launched in the next five years that will equal her in all respects. A naval officer said, speaking of her:

"With three or four such ships we could starve the whole of Europe in a few months and destroy all the unfortified ports on the globe. In the meantime the battle ships would be taking pretty good care of our home coasts. The Tracy idea of a navy completely fills the bill."

FAST MATCH MAKING.

A Machine that Cuts Out Ten Millions of Them Every Day.

The operation of making matches from a pine log may be divided into four heads, namely:

Preparing the splints, dipping the matches, box making, and filling. When the timber is brought into the cutting-room of the factory, it is seized upon by a gang of men, who place it before a circular saw, where it is cut into blocks fifteen inches long, which is the length of seven matches. It is then freed of its bark and taken to the turning lathe, where, by means of a special form of fixed cutting band running its entire length, a continuous tool, the thickness of the match is cut off.

As the block revolves and decreases in diameter the knife advances and a band of veneer of uniform thickness is obtained. As the veneer rolls off the knife it is met by eight small knives, which cut it into seven separate bands, each the size of a match. By this one operation seven long ribbons of wood each the length and thickness of a match, are obtained. These are then broken into pieces six feet long, the knotty parts removed, and they are then fed into a machine which looks and acts like a straw chopper, which cuts them into single matches. The machine eats 150 bands at the same time, and a mechanical device pushes them forward the thickness of a match at each stroke of the cutter. This little machine, with its one sharp knife, can cut over 10,000,000 matches a day.

From the cutting room the splints are taken to the dry room, where they are placed in revolving drums, which absorb all the moisture the splints may contain. They are then prepared for the dipping process, which is a very important operation, as each splint must have sufficient space to be fully coated and yet not placed so close to the others as to cause the mixture to clot the heads of the other splints. To do this they are placed under an ingeniously constructed machine, which seems to work with human intelligence, and are caught up and placed closely, but at regular intervals, in a dipping frame. These frames contain 44 movable laths, and between each lath the machine places, with clockwork regularity, 50 splints, making over 2,000 in each frame.

The heads of the splints are all on the same level, and a single attendant at each machine can place over 1,000,000 in the frame per day. The dipping vat is a stove of masonry which contains three square pans. The first pan is for heating the splints, so they will absorb the mixture; the second contains molten paraffine, in which the points are dipped, and in the the third they are coated with igniting composition. Over 18,000,000 matches can be dipped by a skilful workman in one day. After the dipping process the matches are dried while still in the frames, and are then taken to the packing room, where they are put into the boxes by hand.—[Woodworker.

RAILROAD PECULIARITIES.

Differences in Traveling in the East and West.

"Why is it that a man has to pay $1 for a meal on any railroad east of Chicago, and but 75c west?" said John Graccen, a member of the United States Geological Survey, now in the city, whose business has taken him through nearly every state and territory in the Union.

"It is a fact, a dollar buys a meal on any railroad east of Chicago or St. Louis. A similar meal on any line running west of those cities may be had for a quarter less, though some would naturally think that the prices would be reversed."

"How about the service?"

"There isn't much difference in dining-car service East or West. Your waiter on the far Western road gets bigger tips than in the East, but your Westerner has a free and easy way of repressing any tendency to freshness or impertinence on the part of porters or waiters that keeps those autocrats very courteous and attentive to business. In some sections of the West the colored gentleman who attempted any impertinence with the traveler might be quietly dropped out of the car window, and the ambulance car notified and no questions asked.

"You don't find as many Bibles on the trains as you used to," he continued. "Ten or twelve years ago they could be found on almost every road. Trainmen tell me that the passengers steal them. It is impossible to keep them in their racks. A facetious brakeman on the Baltimore and Ohio, over which I rode not long ago, explained it to me this way: 'You see captain, it's them drummers. They set down in a seat, an' if there ain't any good-looking women in the car they soon get tired o' ridin'. Then they notice this Bible up there in the rack, an' take it down an' commence readin' it. It's a brand-new thing to nine out of ten of 'em. When they get through, they slide it into their gripsack.'

"However that may be, the Old Colony railroad, which runs through the land of the Puritans, is about the only one which takes the opposite tack, and sets up stationary card tables in all smoking cars. This fills a long-felt want with weary travelers."—[N. Y. Star.

AFFECTIONATE TROTTERS.

Stories of Two Celebrated Animals and Their Chums.

"People often say that horses cannot think—well, maybe they can't," writes the author of "Life with the Trotters," who then tells two anecdotes which contradict what "people say."

Rarus, the wonderful trotter, bought by Mr. Bonner for $36,000, was not inclined to be affectionate. He had made the fur fly from two dogs, but when a Scotch terrier pup was placed in the stable the two became strong friends. The admiration and love that they showed for each other was almost human.

The dog, one day, being left in the stall while the horse was at the blacksmith's shop, made havoc of everything there, trying to get out. The horse, also, was uneasy, and acted as badly as the dog, so that from that time the two were kept together. When Rarus was exercised or trotted, Jimmy, the dog, watched him with as much interest as his owner did. On returning to the stable, the horse would bend his head to receive on his mouth the dog's kiss.

When Rarus was led out of the stable to be shown to the public, Jimmy, jumping on the hostler's shoulder, would leap on the horse's back, and there stand, his head in the air, his tail out stiff, barking furiously.

Jimmy went with Rarus to Mr. Bonner, in whose city stable there was a bull terrier, "monarch of all he surveyed." One day Jimmy attacked the bull terrier, and his yelps soon indicated that he had been rash. Rarus, hearing the cry of distress, rushed from his stall and, had he not been restrained, would have made short work of his friend's foe.

Bay, another trotter, was bred on a farm where an old gray horse ran with him in the field. Such was the strong attachment between the two that when the Bay was sent to a trainer's he refused to eat, and thrashed around wildly in his stall. On returning him to the farm and to the old gray horse, he became as quiet as a lamb. From that time the two chums were never separated, even on the track.

Deliverance.

"When the tale of bricks is doubled, Moses comes."

To many a hopeless sufferer, looking for no earthly relief, the delivery comes in the form of the Compound Oxygen Treatment. But judge for yourself. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN:—"Your Compound Oxygen Treatment saved my life. My husband is a physician, and it was through his advice I was induced to use it." MRS. DR. F. W. STONE, Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 6, 1889. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN:—"It is some eighteen months since I used your Compound Oxygen Treatment for bronchial trouble. Doctor said my case was hopeless, but now I am able to say I am free from it. Your Compound Oxygen Treatment certainly did relieve me wonderfully. MARTHA D. TWEED, Buffalo, Washington Co., Pa.

You will find all the evidence you desire in our book on Compound Oxygen. It gives a full history of its discovery, nature and results. We court investigation. This work is sent free. No other genuine, whether others have appropriated the name or not. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

It Worked Like a Charm.

"You've been riding a bicycle, I hear," said one department clerk to another.

"Just for exercise, you know."

"It has reduced your weight some, I think."

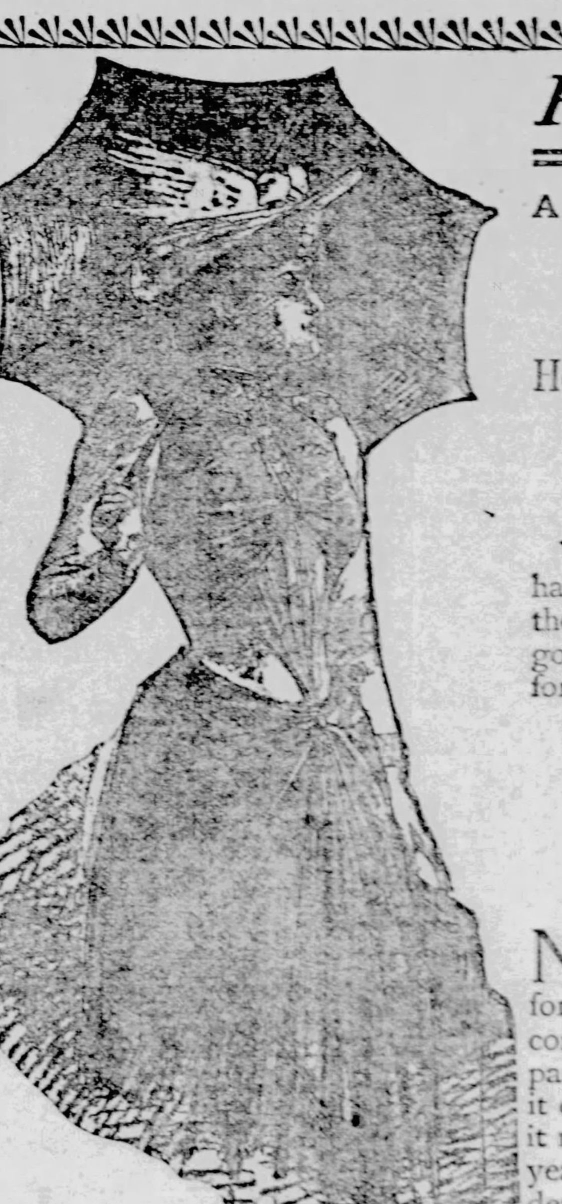
"Yes, I have fallen off a great deal."—[Syracuse Journal.

For Shorter Hours.

Customer (in a clock store)—Can you give me a clock that will gain about twenty minutes in an hour?

Clerk—Of what use would such a clock be?

Customer—Why, I own a livery stable and let out teams at so much an hour—[Light.



How to Make Money

A Broad Field Open to Ladies and Gentlemen with Small Capital, and Who Desire to Make Money

How Men and Women Out of Employment can Make a Good Salary Weekly

We want the best man or woman to be had, and are willing to pay well for good, thorough work. As fast as we can find good, hard workers we make it an object for them to stick to

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

NEVER was published before so good a magazine for wives and daughters for anything like the money. It is the coming million that does it. We have passed the half million—indeed, we passed it once before—we trust we have passed it now for good. 400,000 are permanent, yearly subscriptions; 50,000 sold by newsdealers, and thousands of Trial Subscriptions for a short term are on our lists.

A magazine with nearly half a million subscribers can do what nobody dreamed of two or three years ago. Thirty-two large pages a month of housekeeping wisdom, diversion, help, by reading and picture.

It costs 25 cents to get *THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL* the last four months of this year. At the end of the year, of course, you will stop, *unless you want to go on.* Of course we can't afford it! We can, though; for who is going to drop it at New Year's? (*Send silver or stamps.*)

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE GREATEST OF ALL MINES.

The Estimated Life of the Calumet and Hecla.

President Agassiz of the Calumet & Hecla Mining company, has made the statement that, in his opinion, the mine of which he is the chief officer, can be continued in existence for a period of 40 years at an annual production of about double its present output. At the end of that time it may be assumed that the supply of ore upon which it depends will have been exhausted. Looked at from the present standpoint, it may seem that an output of double the present volume would be a fair and ample average of the probable future production; but when one takes into account the enormous increase that has been made in the use of copper, and the probable extension of that increase, due not only to the growth in population, but the introduction of new electrical devices of all kinds, the estimate made by President Agassiz of what the future yield of his mine will be seems a low one.

We are inclined to believe that unless great changes occur the Calumet and Hecla mine in the year 1900 will be found producing three or four times as much copper as in the year 1890. This will, of course, cut down the possible life of the mine, assuming the correctness of President Agassiz's estimate, and thus, although large returns will be paid in the interval, we should say that in 25 years from this time there would be very little life left in this great mining property.

The Calumet and Hecla has paid $34,500,000 in dividends.—[Boston Herald.

MADE HIS OWN TELEPHONE.

Ah Sin Was Too Cute for the San Francisco Company.

It is no use ignoring the fact that the little "heathen Chinee" is a great institution, says the Chicago *Herald*. What he cannot do is yet to be discovered. There is no limit to what he can do.

The Pacific Telephone company have been puzzling their brains to find some reason why their instruments seem to be in sudden disgrace with the element that won't "go." An investigation was set afloat, and it was discovered that about a year ago one of their number, an educated Chinese, conceived the idea of manufacturing a telephone for his use, he having been engaged in electrical experiments for some time.

The telephone proved a success, so he made some for friends of his, and finally several for friends of his friends, charging them only enough to pay for material with a little more added, but the telephone never costing over $10. Of course it was all an infringement upon the rights of the Pacific Telephone company, but they were "childlike and bland," and perfectly innocent when they were spoken to upon the subject.

Kangaroos for America.

We are assured, on what seems good authority, that the project of importing kangaroos into this country is seriously entertained by several enthusiastic and wealthy sportsmen of the West. The animals have been successfully acclimated in England and France, and we are assured that there is no reason why they should not thrive here. The practical extinction of the buffalo has left the plains without any big game of importance, and experienced sportsmen declare that hunting the kangaroo, as practiced in Australia, is second in excitement and interest only to killing the buffalo. The scheme is not without commercial importance. Kangaroo leather is a very valuable product and the animals breed rapidly. The promotors hope to be privileged to introduce the new game at the beginning of the warm season in the Yellowstone park, and to insure them for a few years government protection and immunity from senseless sportsmen.—[Helena Independent.

Scientific Excursion to Mont Blanc.

Intelligence has been received in Paris that M. Janssens, the astronomer and member of the French Institute, who left a short time ago on a scientific excursion to Mont Blanc, reached the Grands Mulets on the 17th inst. On the following day a party of fifteen guides and porters took charge of the astronomer, who is in delicate health, and took him in a sledge, specially built for the occasion, up to the Châlets des Bossons, at an altitude of 14,600 feet, by way of the lesser and greater plateau and the Bosses du Dromadaire. A small scientific laboratory, provided with the necessary meteorological instruments, has been set up in the Bossons hut, where M. Janssens will carry on a series of observations in special analysis.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Western Intellectual Impulses.

One of the results of Chautauqua assemblies, which have a tendency to awaken unnatural activity of the brain and an abnormal thirst for knowledge, was shown yesterday. The 4-year-old son of one of the officers of the Long Pine Assembly burned his father's barn in order to see what sort of a bonfire it would make. He also wished to see whether a setting hen would preserve her presence of mind when surrounded by flames, and his observations will doubtless be a valuable contribution to science, although the experiment was necessarily expensive to the parent of the young Chautauquan. The setting hen deserted her prospective family and saved her life, a fact which proves that in the disposition of the hen the instinct of self-preservation overbalances maternal devotion. There is no doubt Chautauqua assemblies have given a great intellectual impulse to the rising generation.—[Omaha Sunday World-Herald.

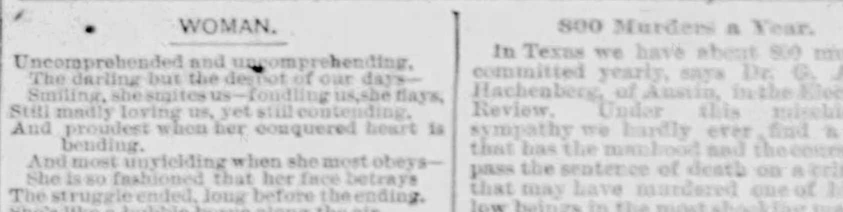
Only Once.

Cumso—Were you ever taken in by a confidence game, Briggs?

Briggs—Once only; when I was married.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

GARFIELD TEA FOR CONSTIPATION AND SICK HEADACHE

THE WHOLESALE PRICE Of this KNIFE is $6 per dozen; retails at 65c. To induce customers to try us we will mail a sample, postpaid, 65c. 48 cents, to any one for a short time. THE MAHER & GROSH blades are hand-forged from razor steel, warranted. Prices are lower than you pay for trash. This cut is the exact size of our 65c, two-blade Jack-knife. Blades equal to any $2 razor. Price for the present, 48 cents, postpaid; 5 for $2. Lady's 2-blade Pearl, 35c.; 7-inch Shears, 60c., postpaid, 65c. Knife and Shears, $1.00.



Maher & Grosh 81 S. Street Toledo Ohio

WOMAN.

Uncomprehended and uncomprehending,
The darling but the despot of our days—
Smiling, she smites us—fondling us, she flays,
Still madly loving us, yet still contending,
And proudest when her conquered heart is bending.
And most unyielding when she most obeys—
She is so fashioned that her face betrays
The struggle ended, long before the ending.
She's like a bubble borne along the air,
Forever brightest just before it breaks—
Or like a lute that's mutest ere it wakes
In trembling ecstasies of love divine;
Woman is always just across the line
Of her own purposes. Beware! beware!
—[Chicago Tribune.

The Telegraph and Diction.

Somewhere I read long ago that the ever-growing practice of telegraphing was undermining the grammar and the literature of America. Though I believe that the literature of America, especially of the United States, is but just beginning—barring, of course, some notable instances in the earlier history of our country, I candidly confess that in the very nature of the brevity of the telegram there is something which tells against pure diction and sound grammar. I was in receipt only last week of a letter from a well known editorial writer on a New York newspaper. The language of telegraphy was as easily discerned as though the epistle had been written on a Western Union blank. "Yours received," "will write again," "am not sure of phraseology," "Huxley mentions same," are some of the expressions this well-trained writer allows to slip from his pen.—Jewish Tidings.

800 Murders a Year.

In Texas we have about 800 murders committed yearly, says Dr. G. A. A. Hachenberg, of Austin, in the Electrical Review. Under this mischievous sympathy we hardly ever find a jury that has the manhood and the courage to pass the sentence of death on a criminal that may have murdered one of his fellow beings in the most shocking manner. They not only turn loose a dangerous man on society, but he may afterward be lionized for the very crime he committed. To show to what a dangerous extent this is carried out, I have only to refer to the city of Austin. Several years ago there was a ruffian that was the terror of the place, after killing about a dozen men. It appears from the fact that he had such a formidable record he was elected by the people as marshal of the city. And it is said he made a very good marshal, for every rough knew how to respect him. In the same town a violent disagreeable man murdered a harmless German in cold blood; of course, after some time, he was acquitted. Yet this very murderer afterward was elected mayor of the city.

Almost as Bad as the Sandbag.

Dicky (entering the club in a state of great agitation)—Oh!

Chorus of Clubmen—What's the matter?

Dickey—A wicious fellow on the street insulted me.

Chorus of Clubmen—What did he do?

Dicky—He—he looked at me.

Chorus of Clubmen—Call the police.—[Life.

A disease known as blind staggers is carrying off a great many horses in Florida.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published ten different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

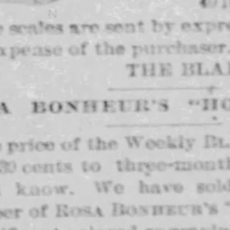
These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait	$ 25
The three divines	50
The four generals	65
The entire set of seven	1 00

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weigh from ¼ oz. up to 40 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 30 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to present to new subscribers of the Weekly BLADE, who send us 30 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 30 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but not in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for three months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be sure to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

AGENTS' GOODS. Write for Cat. EAGLE CO., New Haven, Ct.

Will Play 100 TUNES To introduce ... NEW YORK MUSIC CO., P. O. Box ..., New York City.

THE DR. OWEN Electric Belt AND APPLIANCES Cure acute, chronic and nervous diseases without medicine. ... THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO., 191 & 193 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

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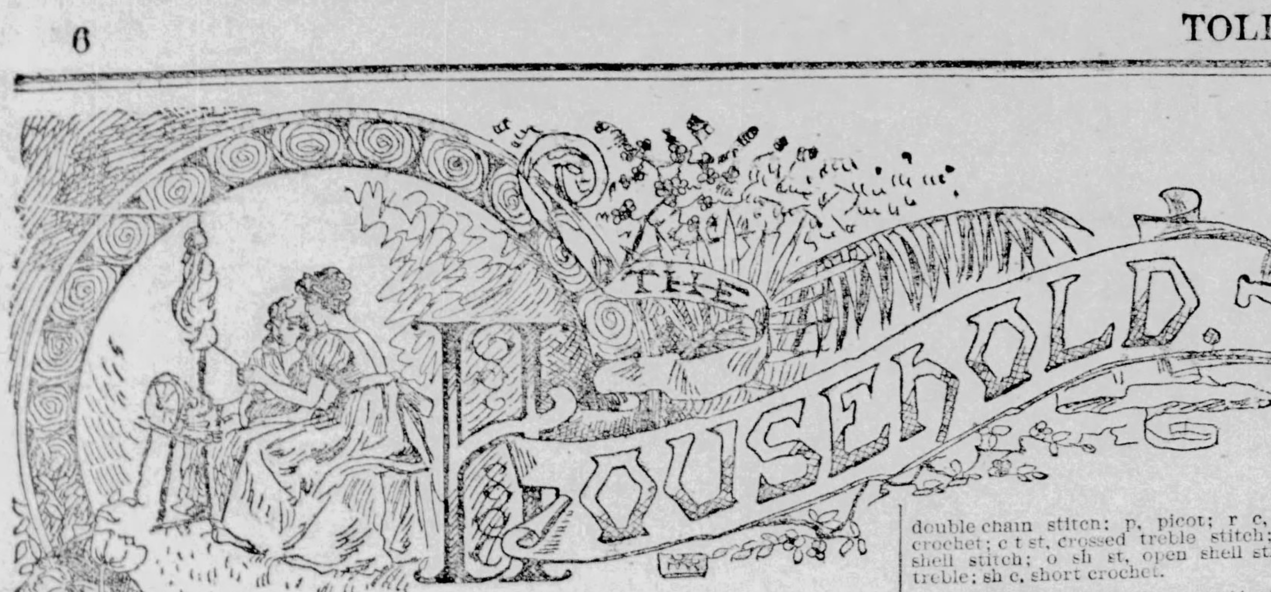


HOME TALKS.

BESSAMER DINNER TALK.

Dr. Johnson Upon Overdone Hospitality—How They Devoured Meat in the Olden Time—Lessons in Carving.

"MY dear, this roast of meat is done to a turn, and it is deliciously sweet and juicy," remarked Mr. Bessamer the next day at dinner.

"Mama knew we were going to talk about meat so she thought she would have it extra good," said Bob, as he ate with a boy's appetite, which, as all housekeepers know, is sometimes positively alarming, especially when supplies are limited as, however, they were not that day.

"I think it needs to be of the best" said Mrs. Bessamer, "to make one want to eat it at all, and I shall feel so more than ever now. The facts which you brought and what I have read for myself in regard to flesh eating have disgusted me with it all, and it does not seem that I shall ever want to touch it again."

"What is the matter, mama? What have you learned that makes you feel that way?" asked Jamie.

"Well, when you come to go back to the old times, you find that the fiercest, the coarsest and the most cruel people were the greatest meat eaters. Think of those feudal times when whole animals roasted were brought upon the table to be cut to pieces and devoured. One old, old dish in Ireland was what was called "swilled mutton," and it consisted of a sheep cooked whole, in the inside of which was insinuated a lamb; and in the lamb again was thrust a hare and some rabbits. Then here is the description of a Christmas meat pie, made about a century ago for a nobleman in London, it being cooked and sent to him from the country: It contained, beside two bushels of flour and 20 pounds of butter, four geese, two turkeys, two rabbits, four wild ducks, two woodcocks, six snipes, four partridges, two neat's tongues, two curlews, seven blackbirds and six pigeons. Now think of all those living creatures being killed and put together in such a batch as that. Then there is an account of a dinner given in Newcastle, England, something more than two centuries ago, when each guest was required to bring his own meat. One of these English lords produced "four huge, brawny pigs, piping hot, bitted and harnessed with ropes of sausage, all tied to a monstrous bag-pudding."

"I'd like to have seen *that*," said Jamie. "Must have been fun."

"I suppose it *was* fun, as you call it, or they would not have done it. Of course it is a remnant of the old times that makes people roast an ox or pig whole for great out-of-door celebrations in these days, but there is something revolting to me in such things. It is a matter of habit, decidedly, and so it is a matter of habit with the South Sea Islanders who eat human flesh. Their consciences do not trouble them in the least until the missionaries teach them that they are doing wrong. Of course people want meat, and feel that they can not do without, but to read of all these things makes one desire to be a vegetarian.

"A century and a half ago, there was in London what was called the Beef Steak Club, which was very famous in its day, and the whole affair centered around well prepared beef steak. It was considered the *summum bonum* of life to sit down and devour this meat, skilfully cooked, and without doubt there was great gaiety at such gatherings.

"From the most ancient times and among almost all people, hospitality was not considered perfect unless meat was served to the guest, and perhaps you remember the Arab chieftain who possessed a horse of rare beauty and speed, the fame of which had gone abroad over the land. The king sent to purchase it. The courtier arrived at night, had a good supper and went to bed, without speaking of his mission. Not until the next day did he learn that the Arab chieftain whose household stores were exhausted, had commanded his beautiful horse killed and cooked for supper, in order not to fail in hospitality.

"The old Greeks and Romans used meat extensively, and they cooked it in very many more ways than we do. They had the most magnificent dining halls imaginable, and spent a great deal of time at the table. One thing shows how much meat was esteemed: Carving was taught as a fine art, and done to the sound of music. Think of that!

"It was also thought so much of in England in later times that Lady Mary Wortley Montague says that there were, in her day, regular professors, from one of whom she took lessons three times a week, in order to do the honors at her father's table gracefully, her mother being gone. It was then the custom, you see, for the hostess, instead of the host, to cut up the meat, and it was no light task when one considers what a variety was brought on. On no account must she delegate this duty to another, and, however crowded the dining hall, should any guest "be obliged to help himself of the mutton placed before him," he would depart affronted. As you may imagine she did not get time, to herself, eat through the serving of the dinner, and she had to be possessed of no small amount of strength to get on with the task. But it must be done, because the laws of hospitality required it.

"And that reminds me of a funny story told by gouty old Dr. Johnson about the way in which hospitality to him was much overdone. I want to read it to you:

As soon as I entered the parlor, they put me into the great chair that stood close by a huge fire, and kept me there by force until I was almost stifled. Then a boy came in a great hurry to pull off my boots, which I in vain opposed, urging that I must return soon after dinner. In the meantime, the good lady whispered her eldest daughter, and slipped a key into her hand. The girl returned instantly with a beer glass half full of *aqua mirabilis* and syrup of gilly flowers. I took as much as I had a mind for, but Madam vowed I should drink it off, and I was forced to obey—which absolutely took away my stomach.

When dinner came in, I had a mind to sit at a distance from the fire: but they told me it was as much as my life was worth, and set me with my back against it.

Although my appetite was quite gone, I resolved to force down as much as I could, and desired the leg of a pullet. "Indeed, Mr. Brickerstaff," says the lady, "you must eat a wing to oblige me," and so put a couple on my plate. I was persecuted at this rate during the whole meal. As often as I called for small beer, the master tipped the wink, and the servant brought me a brimmer of October. Some time after dinner I ordered my man to get ready the horses, but it was resolved I should not stir that night, and when I seemed pretty much bent on going, they ordered the stable door to be locked, and the children hid my cloak and boots.

The next question was, what would I have for supper? I said, "I never eat anything at night;" but was at last, in my own defense, obliged to name the first thing that came into my head. After three hours spent chiefly in apologies for my entertainment, insinuating to me "that this was the worst time of the year for provisions; that they were afraid I should be starved, and they knew they kept me to my loss," the lady went, and left me to her husband (for they took special care I should never be alone).

Exactly at 8 she came back, and I discovered by the redness of her face that supper was not far off. It was twice as large as the dinner, and my persecution doubled in proportion. They importuned me to drink something before I went to bed; and on my refusing, at last left me a bottle of stingo, for fear I should wake and be thirsty in the night. I was now resolved to get away, and after sitting down to a monstrous breakfast of cold beef, mutton, neat's tongues, venison pasty and stale beer, took leave of the family.

When the laugh at this tale of distress had subsided Mrs. Bessamer proceeded:

"It is a curious state of things that the animals used for food in some parts of the world, are regarded with abhorrence in others. The Chinese eat rats; in South America the lizard, alligator, snake, monkey and kangaroo are used; locusts are liked in Arabia, Persia, Africa and Syria; and the Greenlanders eat with relish half-putrid seal's flesh, also whale's skin and the liver of the walrus.

"And now I think we have had enough of the meat subject, don't you?"

"Therefore you think it is *meet* that we should proceed to vegetables to-morrow," interjected Mr. Bessamer.

"That is a horribly poor pun, Harry," retorted Mrs. Bessamer, "but nevertheless we will take your suggestion. Now let us adjourn." EMILY S. BOUTON.

Cheap and Pretty.

A very pretty way to mount some of the studies which come with the "Art Interchange," "Art Amateur" and other magazines is to fasten them upon a thin board as a background with the board projecting an inch or an inch and a half beyond the picture upon all sides. Then paint this margin over with gold or silver paint or something which will contrast prettily with the picture. Use fancy headed nails along the edge and you have a very pretty and cheap decoration. Of course any engraving may be mounted this way.

If you have old articles of furniture do not be discouraged about them, for often they may be made "things of beauty." An old chair may be rubbed with pumice stone until the original paint is all gone, then painted over with enamel paints touched up with gold. Should the seat be worn out, nail carpet strongly to the frame for a foundation, then layers of old quilt if you want to round it up a little and finally cover it with cretonne or something finer if you like, and you have a very pretty chair.

If any one has any of these old articles that they do not know how to renovate, let them write to the HOUSEHOLD and perhaps they may be helped out of their trouble.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CORN-HUSK DOLL.—This is a novelty which will please the children. Make the body of a corn-cob, choosing one of a size corresponding to what is wanted for the doll. Mark the waist line and then below it wind layer after layer of the husks, leaving them loose at the bottom, but cutting out gores at the top to make them fit close. Roll a piece of the husk and pin it to the body in the right place and then wind strips around to make the shoulders broad enough. Make the head by wrapping the end of the cob with white cotton batting, and mark eyes, nose and mouth either with ink or paint.

Now you are ready for the dress. Select a smooth husk for this use. Make the back breadths full, plaiting it in at the waist. Make an apron front, draping it up on one side. Trim the edge with a fringe made of the husks. A heading may be made by drawing with pen or pencil, or the edge may be cut in squares or points and the fringe put under that. Or it may be cut in scallops and then a pattern put on to represent embroidery. If pins or fastenings are to be covered, make rosettes out of the different colors of husks, or bows of the thinnest part cut in strips.

The hair is made of the corn silk. Stick it to the head with mucilage. The taste of the maker can be used in its dressing. Either let it hang loosely, braid it down the back or make a low Grecian knot. All sorts of garments may be made out of the husks.—ED.

ABOUT RUGS.—Why don't the sisters talk more on rug making? I am interested in that. I will give directions for making a pretty rug, if it will be acceptable. Sew rags (old or new) as for carpet; then braid them, having two strands of one color and one of another. Get a piece of Brussels carpet, any size desired—about two feet by one square is a nice size—take the braided rags and sew all around the carpet; join together when you get around, then sew together another row, and so on till the rug is as large as desired; then get the heavy rug fringe and sew across each end, and you will have a handsome rug; or it may be finished without the fringe. The rugs may be made of the solid rags, making them round or long. I hope I have made this plain.—HATTIE.

WASH-DAY APRON.—Take 1¾ yards heavy wash goods. Cut off ten inches crosswise. Cut from this ten-inch piece three inches for straps, leaving the remainder for pockets. Take the goods, double in the center lengthwise. Take the corners of one turn and cut off this, leaving the desired width across top of apron. About five inches below neck cut straight across and hem. To this hem at each end sew the strap extending around the neck. To the lower corner at waist line sew a strap to meet the other corner. Button on one side. Sew on pockets for clothes-pins.—MRS. BRUCE.

The appearance of fall weather and longer evenings brings the subject of Christmas presents to the fore. To help thought send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for No. 3, of "Fancy Work and House Decoration."

Knitting and Crocheting.

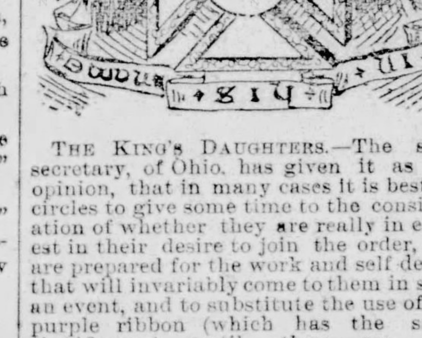
Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

NARROW EDGING.—Cast on 11 stitches. First row—sl 1—k 2—o—n (o 2—n)—3 times. Second row—(k 2—p 1) 3 times—k 2—o—n—k 1. Third row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—p 9. Fourth row—b off 3—k 7—o—n—k 1. The open work may easily be made wider, if preferred, by casting on a greater number of stitches and repeating the directions inclosed in parentheses more times. The heading may also be widened.—MRS. L.

SHELL CROCHET EDGE.—Use medium fine cotton. Make a chain of 22 stitches, and crochet in rows as follows: First row—pass the 1st 9 sts—1 s c on the following st—9 ch—pass 6 sts—1 s c on the following st. Second row—3 ch—11 d c around the following 9 ch—5 ch—1 s c on the middle st of the 9 passed by in the 1st row. Third row—1 s c around the next 5 ch—1 p (p consists of 4 ch and 1 s c on the preceding s c) (2 s c around the same 5 ch and 1 p) twice—1 s c around the same 5 ch—2 ch—11 d c separated by 1 ch on the next d c—5 ch—1 s c on the 1st foundation stitch. Fourth row—1 s c around the next 5 ch—(1 p and 1 s c around the same 5 ch) 3 times—work 2 s c separated by 1 p around each of the next 11 s ch—then 1 s c on the s c after the 3d p in the preceding row. Fifth row—6 ch—1 s c on the following 4th p in the preceding row—8 ch—1 s c on the following 3d p. Continue to repeat the 2d and 5th rows in turn, but in every repetition work an additional p scallop, proceeding from the middle st, in the 2d p in the 4th row, for which c 7 ch—connect to the 4th p in the 4th row of the preceding pattern—then around the 7 ch—work 1 s c—(1 p and 2 s c) 5 times. Finish the lace with 2 rows worked lengthwise along the upper edge as follows: 1st row—*1 s c around the middle one of the 3 p in the 3d row of the next pattern—2 ch—1 s c around the following p—6 ch—*repeat from star to star; 2d row—1 d c on the following 2d s c in the preceding row and 1 ch.

Correspondence.



THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.—The state secretary, of Ohio, has given it as her opinion, that in many cases it is best for circles to give some time to the consideration of whether they are really in earnest in their desire to join the order, and are prepared for the work and self denial that will invariably come to them in such an event, and to substitute the use of the purple ribbon (which has the same significence) until they are prepared to wear, with a full understanding of its importance, the Silver Cross. Very many times young girls—and some who are *not* young—are influenced to join a circle from some momentary enthusiasm, and have no thought of the responsibility they are taking upon themselves. They think that they wish to do "something," in a very indefinite way, and—they want the little silver cross. They obtain it, and for a time they wear it very proudly, and are *painfully* anxious to do good to somebody, but after a short time they find that their King's Daughters work interferes with some of their pleasures, or their comfort, and it is given the second place, and sometimes before the silver cross has lost its first brightness, it is laid aside to make room for some ornament. Some have laid aside their badges from feelings of envy and jealousy toward others who wear them. If such persons had in their hearts the true spirit of the Order of the King's Daughters, they would have endeavored to overcome these feelings, instead of withdrawing from the order and from the good their example could have done to others.—MRS. WALDRON.

THE UNMANLY MAN.—There is in every community, a class of young men who dearly love to call upon the ladies. They extremely enjoy calling steadily, too, for months and months, but never once do they question the ladies as to whether they would enjoy going here or there, but let them sit at home, evening after evening, flattering themselves that they can't help enjoying the society of such men, even adoring them, though they do show themselves the most selfish of creatures. That class of men are either so conceited that they consider their society alone sufficient for the happiness of any young lady, and that she could not enjoy any better entertainment than their exhilarating presence; or else they are so penurious that they cannot bring themselves to being truly gallant, and giving her the entertainment that is really due her, and which is only common politeness on his part.

The young man may think that a lady is satisfied with this meagre kind of attention, but he fools himself badly, for, at the end of a few months, unless she can count up some entertainments which she has enjoyed at his expense, he is generally dismissed, and ever after remembered with disgust. He is branded as only half a man. Such an apology for the true man ought to be ostracised from society; and now, girls, if a young man calls on you for four or five weeks, steadily, and does not invite you out anywhere, bounce him! bounce him! and then buy your own entertainment tickets. That is a liberty accorded to ladies nowadays, and a right good time they can have, too.—G. E. M.

A DELIGHTFUL OUTING.—"Don't you want to go over to Diamond Lake?" called out my "bigger half" some weeks since. "I am going over on business; shall be gone several days, and the change will do you good."

"Yes," I answered, "I want to go, but my berries!"

"What about them?"

I explained. The pasture and woods we worked so hard to save from the fire fiend last year were repaying us with an abundance of small huckleberries—black ones, white ones, blue and red, the last being sound and solid and tasting like June apples. Veritable fruit of elfin land. I had secured some twelve gallons, and wanted as many more. He said, "I think you can get plenty of big ones over there!"

Big huckleberries! The little ones lost attraction at once. I would go. So the camp outfit was made ready and we went next day, crossing three ranges of mountains, or "hills," until the valley was reached. We didn't go in an easy carriage. Such a luxurious vehicle would be reduced to kindling wood in short metre. Only a stout, well-made and well-managed farm wagon can pass safely over a road that is remarkable for many things, but not for finish or smoothness. Scarcely a mile of level after leaving our own neighborhood. It turned and twisted, and doubled on itself in curves so abrupt and unexpected that points of the compass were lost sight of; going up and down long, steep hills, up and down shorter, steeper ones—an angle of 45 degrees considered moderate anywhere—over long stretches of side hills where a slip or stumble meant a rolling tumble of greater distance than one cared to think about. Through thickets of spicy evergreens, through other thickets of silver-barked birch, of vine maple, and of arrowwood, with its waving plumes of snowy bloom, white grass and ferns and vines filled all the ground space. Up and up, we pass along a shelf where we look down, down for hundreds of feet, and see a chain of little lakes in the valley, where the railroad is to be some day, while on the further side rise the mountains, range on range, until the last and highest seems to be lost in the sky's blue haze.

Yes, deer are seen down by those lakes sometimes, and a good, very good, marksman might hit one, but he couldn't get it, so what's the use?

And so the road repeats itself, while the huge pine and fir and larch and cedar tower over all in that beauty and grandeur that will pass away as soon as man's hand is laid upon them. But I take it all in now, as well as I may, considering I must needs brace myself well, and hang on to the seat with "grim grip" of both hands. At last we are there, and I draw a breath of relief, a fire is built, hot coffee is made, and we have our lunch. Then a couch of blankets and pillows is spread on the grass, and I am left to rest and read, and dream. The wind makes gentle murmur among the tall pines. A chorus of birds peculiar to the region bring out in ringing melody their refrain of "sweet, oh, sweet, cheer!" All the air seems filled with a glimmer of golden green. Then, as the sun sinks lower, he throws long, level rays across the meadow at my feet, while from the mountain beyond float up the pearly slumber boats of cloudland, changing as they move from white to pink and rose and gold, then to purple and grey, as they melt from sight.

Then my "bigger half" comes back, and not empty handed. The fire flames up in ruddy brightness, the tent is pitched, our supper eaten, and we go to sleep, and we do sleep too, though the wind blows "a gale" and raindrops patter down; and in the morning I too, am ready for business. Stay alone in camp while there are berries to pick! Couldn't think of it. I ask to be shown to the patch before "he" and his friend who lives near shall ride away. But we go a good ways beyond, because I want to see "the big meadow." A goodly sight, and as a finishing touch two lordly bucks are quietly browsing, and in the middle, where the water is ever knee deep, the beautiful, tantalizing creatures! They seem to know we have not a rifle with us, and pay no attention to us.

We retrace our steps, the men are off, and I am left alone in the woods, miles away from any human being. Afraid? Yes, afraid I couldn't pick the berries fast enough. What are they like? Well, if you can imagine great, juicy cherries, in black and blue and garnet, cherries with the stones left out, you will know something of the appearance and flavor of our delicious big huckleberry. My! how hot it was. I ate my lunch, and took a nap at noon, and had both pails brimming full at 4 o'clock. No; I did not "cache" them, and send somebody to get 'em. I carried them one and one-half miles to camp, with many a pause and rest. Yes, I was very tired. But a bath and fresh clothes did much to refresh me, and we had a jolly 8 o'clock dinner in the house when a huge roast and desert of berries and warm milk played an important part.

We moved camp over to the lake shore—going over a road that was a condensation of the one we had already traveled. Then, in intervals of business, we picked more berries, got over three bushels in fact, and had a jolly good time. No use for the tent! The birch trees gave us the loveliest of leafy retreats, and we could lie and watch a thousand shadows coming and going as the flames rose and fell, and the deer would come "spat, spat, spat," as close as they deemed safe, and then stamp in indignant surprise because no one was seen stirring. Of course a movement on our part sent them headlong into the black darkness of the woods.

But the lake! It is the loveliest body of water I ever saw. Three miles long, one mile wide. So deep a blue the summer sky pales in contrast, yet clear as crystal, with a gently sloping bottom of white sand. Water too warm for drinking, but the most splendid bathing to be found in fresh water. One peculiar effect is that the flesh appears as if carved from purest white marble. And one's fatigue disappears like magic, and as to one's appetite, it is well to have plenty to eat at hand. No, it is not damp. I saw no moss, but the ground was covered with dainty evergreen vines. One thing was noticeable: Wherever the huckleberries grew thickest were to be found quantities of a flower resembling lily of the valley. They were in white, pink and scarlet, sometimes arranged along one stem, sometimes in umbrella-shaped clusters. I saw some as large across as a dime; no bulbs but running root stalks.

Then whole flocks of pheasants and "fool hen" skurried hither and thither, right in our way, and we couldn't stand that, of course. Don't imagine it was altogether easy work. The ground, much of it, was an exaggeration of our "pasture lot," and the berries grew thickest and best where it was roughest. The bears are very fond of these berries, and I almost walked into one, but he scampered off, and so did I—after I got his berries. Oh, I wasn't out alone that day.

How did I manage to get through the brush? Dressed for it, and went through. Long skirts and frail fabrics would stand a poor show. My invaluable mask kept the hot sun's rays, and the hotter-footed mosquitoes, off my face and neck, and I didn't come home "brown as a berry." I had a little bottle of sweet spirits of nitre along, for chance insect bites—a pleasant, sure and cleanly remedy.

Three years ago all that country was a "howling wilderness." Now there are settlers in every direction. A wealthy family are on the farther shore, living yet in a tent, and children's voices sound cheerily over the waters at eventide. Three genial, good-looking, well-to-do English gentlemen have taken claims by the lake, and the completeness of their outfits is very "English" indeed. But the country fairly swarms with campers and sportsmen. Some day, in the not very distant future, the place will be known as a summer resort, with pretty cottages along the lake shore, and white-winged boats on its blue waters. Diamond Lake deserves to be better known, and to have better means of reaching it. We came home, climbing over the same steep hills, crossing the rippling little streams, with steep banks, and seldom a bridge—passing the little clearings—the tents and the cabins where homes are being made, and very fair our own home seemed to us.

We got our berries here in good shape, too. Was more fortunate than some others who were there at the same time. They had some six gallons in tin pails; put pails in gunny sacks and sacks on a pony's back, he being left to follow. Pony got scared and went to "bucking," people got out of the way, and the rapidity with which those berries were reduced to "jam" would astonish the average housekeeper. There will be a big crop of berries on that long hill one of these days, and they'll all be blue ones. I got some half a dozen gallons more of the small berries after all, and if the grasshoppers have cleaned out my flower-garden, and are polishing off the last stalks in the vegetable garden, I guess I shan't starve while I have bread and berries. As an inevitable postscript I may as well say I got enough. "dewberries"—bright red raspberries growing on strawberry vines—to make another variety of delicious jelly—JEANIE.

Inquiries.

I am the leader of a crowd of young girls who give entertainments during the summer vacation. Will some of your many readers give us an entertaining programme?—LOTTIE GREEN.

Can any readers of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for plain crocheted slippers, ladies' size?—BLANCHE STEWART, Illinois.

Will not some of our good cooks please send us a recipe for fruit cookies?—WIFE OF BLADE SUBSCRIBER.

Can any reader of THE BLADE tell me what will rid the hair of dandruff, something that will not injure the hair?—HATTIE.

Will some one tell how to pickle small round onions?—M. C. EMMEL, Montana.

I would like to know if any of THE BLADE readers have tried hickory nut oil for the hair, and if it will turn hair dark; and the best way to extract the oil from the kernels.—J. N.

Can any one tell me what will keep my fingers from getting stiff? I find it difficult to do my practicing of late.—Also a recipe for curling hair.—ENQUIRER.

Would some of the readers of THE BLADE please tell me how to remove a goitre from the throat? I have one and it troubles me a great deal while eating; also how to keep grapes on the stems through winter.—SNOWBALL.

Will some one tell me how to reduce flesh without danger to the health?—BLADE READER.

Will some one tell the best way to keep pears through the winter?—MRS. J. C. B.

Answers to Inquiries.

Tell Mrs. E. W. Millis to take 1 pint of soft soap and 1 pint of salt to 1 bucket of water and sprinkle her cabbage well once a week, or as often as she sees any worms on the plants.—F. B. GREGORY, Missouri.

"Anxious," the invitations to a wedding should be upon fine, heavy, cream-white note paper, folding once, and engraved in plain script, or written, no gilding or fancy lettering about them.

The following is a good form of wording:

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Duane request the pleasure of your company at the wedding of their daughter, Gertrude, to Mr. Henry Jerrold, on Wednesday Evening, September Ninth, 1890, at Seven o'clock.

If the marriage is to take place in the church, the name of the church should be added to the above.—ED.

"Old Subscriber," Washington, advises mothers to send to Minneapolis, Minnesota, where it is published, for a sample copy of the magazine *Mother and Child*, which is especially devoted to the treatment of children.

"Wild hairs" in the eyes are a serious infliction—as I know to my cost. And all the ridicule of the doctors and pitying contempt of friends does not lessen the irritating pain that makes life a burden. I was finally induced to try a very simple remedy. I took deer oil (best sweet oil will do) and spirits of campor, equal parts, shook well. Dipped the tip of a finger in the mixture and rubbed well on the outside of the eyelid, well down to edge. If some gets in the eye, it smarts, but no harm is done. Apply every night on going to bed. I seldom have "wild hairs" now, and my lashes are long and reasonably thick.—TOM'S WIFE.

"Mary," plaid suitings are very fashionable this fall, but to be in the height of fashion, way up to the pinnacle of style, the plaids must be either very small or very large—no half way work about the matter.—ED.

H. C. E., Salt and water is strengthening to the eyes.—E. W. M.

Recipes.

JUNKET PUDDING.—Take a qt. of sweet milk, warm it to blood heat, add 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar, flavoring extract (either lemon, banana, strawberry or nutmeg), then add a tablespoonful of rennet (liquid), or better, a rennet tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of cold water. (They are for sale by all grocers in large cities.) Stir quickly, let it remain in a warm place a few minutes, then put in a cold place until you are ready to dish it. Very good for invalids or persons with weak stomach.—HENRIETTA.

TO KEEP SYRUP—To keep syrup made of sugar from returning to sugar again add alum; a lump the size of a pea, pulverized, is sufficient for one quart of syrup.—MRS. BRUCE.

HOW TO PACK EGGS—Gather eggs fresh. Roll in newspaper about six inches square. Beginning at one corner, roll and twist at opposite corners. Lay in a box anyway and keep in a dry place. They will be fresh as long as you wish to keep them. I have kept fifty dozen at a time, not losing one. Have packed them in this way for five years.—MRS. BRUCE.

PUMPKIN CHIPS.—Take a fine, round pumpkin, of a deep, rich color, pare, slice it, and take out the seeds. Cut it into slices as thin as you possibly can, about twice as long as they are broad, and as near the same size as possible. Allow to each pound of the chips one pound of the best loaf sugar and a gill of lemon juice. Before squeezing the lemons, grate off the yellow rind and mix it with the sugar. Lay the chips in the preserving kettle, sprinkling the sugar over the layers, and pour the lemon juice over the whole, cover it and let it stand all night. Next day, put it over the fire, bring it to a boil and let it simmer slowly until the chips are tender and transparent. Take them up with a skimmer and spread them on large dishes to cool. When cold, put them in jars and pour the boiling syrup over them. Put them away when cold, as you do any other sweetmeat. These chips are as good as handsome.—[Table Talk.

RELIEF FOR LUNG TROUBLE.—Drink freely and often of mullein leaf tea as a lung strengthener and keep down fever. Drink red clover leaf tea to purify blood and prevent tubercles forming. Use lemons freely without sugar. Hot lemonade is excellent. Drink hop tea for nervousness and sleeplessness. Drink sage tea for the cold night sweats. No tea, coffee or liquor, or pickles, spices, pepper, or vinegar. Eat freely of rare done roast beef, both fat and lean, onions raw and cooked. Eat cream and graham bread instead of white bread and butter. Drink new milk, especially when you cannot eat. Be sure about three times a week to beat up a raw egg with a teaspoonful of sugar, until well beaten, and pour in nearly a pint of milk, and drink in the mornings at least three times a week. Every morning would be better, only you tire of it. Of course the patient needs all the gentle exercise possible, and fresh air both day and night, frequent sponge baths and lots of friction with rubbing.

TO MAKE HOME-MADE COURT-PLASTER—Take one ounce of French isinglass, one pint of warm water. Stir till it dissolves, add ten cents worth of glycerine and five cents worth of tincture of arnica. Lay a piece of white or black silk on a board and paint it with the mixture.—MRS. X.

TO TAKE SPOTS OF PAINT FROM WOOD.—Lay a thick coating of lime and soda mixed over it, letting it stay 24 hours, then wash off with warm water and the spot will disappear.—MRS. L.

SLEEPY-TIME.

ELLEN V. TALBOT.

Rockaby, rockaby;
A little daisy, pink and sweet,
Half shut its leaves, oppressed with heat,
And that it might to slumber go
The Zephyrs rocked it to and fro;
Rockaby.

Rockaby, rockaby;
A rose-tree near the daisy grew,
And that the sun was hot it knew,
And dropped its branches low, to spread
A shadow for the daisy's head;
Rockaby.

Rockaby, rockaby;
An oriole, like a golden flame,
Down from his swinging palace came,
And in a warble soft and long
He sang a pretty cradle-song;
Rockaby.

Rockaby, rockaby;
And hour the daisy slept and dreamed,
And then uncurled its leaves and seemed
As pink and fresh as when it burst
From out the tiny bud at first;
Rockaby.

—[Wide Awake.

STANLEY'S DOG.

He Died of a Broken Heart When Deserted by His Master.

There is nothing more touching in Stanley's wonderful book than the brief account of Randy, his faithful little fox terrier. The dog had borne the fatigue of a double march to the Albert Nyanza, and had become the pet of every one. So, with a view of saving him the weariness and danger of another journey of 1,000 miles about to be undertaken, he was committed to the care of an officer who was to remain behind. "But poor Randy misjudged my purpose," Stanley writes, "and absolutely refused his food from the moment I left him, and on the third after my departure he died of a broken heart." This was not a dog of high degree, it will be observed, and his master had no reason to expect such proof of devotion from him. He was simply a terrier of limited capacity for doing things out of the common way of his race, and yet, when put to the test, he gave his life to vindicate the integrity of his affection. Stanley does well to record such a fine example of fidelity for the admiration of the world. Good men are not so plentiful that we can afford to disregard good dogs, and the story of Randy may fitly serve as a text for some general observations with reference to the species which he honored by his melancholy self-sacrifice.

With all his amiability, Randy would not permit a Zanzibar to approach his master unannounced. He was a barking dog, in other words, and we are taught that barking dogs never bite. But the trouble, as one of the old philosophers has pointed out, is that you cannot be sure that a particular dog understands the rule. It may have been that Randy was ignorant upon that point, however wise in other respects, and that his bark accordingly meant business. At any rate, the inference is justifiable that the wayfaring Zanzibar took him at his word and halted at his challenge, or Stanley would not have spoken of the matter. But the point of chief interest lies in the fact that he made distinctions as to visitors, thus showing him to be a judge of character. This is a trait common to his species, and one that merits decided praise. Plato says it proves that the dog has "a criterion of knowing and not knowing," by which the face of a friend is told from that of an enemy. "And must not the creature be fond of learning," he adds, "who determines what is friendly and what is unfriendly by the test of knowledge and ignorance." More remarkable still is the accuracy of such verdicts. A dog does not make so many mistakes as a man in that particular, taking the two as they run, so to speak.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—What steam is to the engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and furnishing mental force.

THE QUITE TRUE STORY OF A HAWTHORN TREE.

[Written for the Blade by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Copyright 1890.]

PART II.

"OH, IF I could only blossom for them," it used to sigh.

But its blossoms had grown fewer every spring from the first, they could not live in the poisoned air and at last there had come a spring when there had been none at all, and from that time the Hawthorn was a hopelessly sorrowful tree, and if it had not a kind heart it would have died itself. But it struggled on in the midst of the dirt and misery, though it could not put forth as many leaves as it used, and some of its branches died. The truth was that it had been led to make the struggle through a very sad, simple story.

One morning there had staggered and fallen under its poor shade a little shuddering, sobbing child, such a thin, white-faced little thing, with such a woeful look in its hungry, blue eyes, and with the marks of cruel stripes and bruises showing through its rags. It lay and sobbed and shivered until the Hawthorn shivered too, and at last, because it could do nothing else, dropped two or three of its

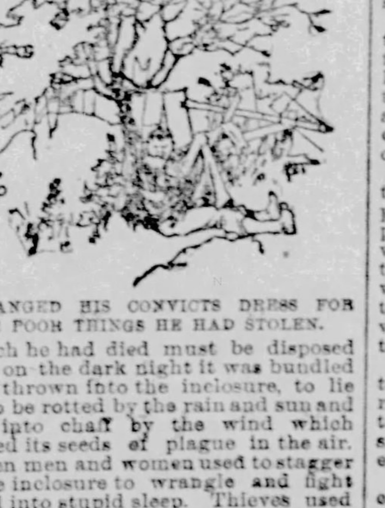
SHE MADE LITTLE SQUARES OF DIRT AND STUCK THE LEAVES INTO THEM.

leaves upon its cheek. The child moved, and by a chance the little leaves fell into its hand. Who knows but that all the Hawthorn's wishing and sympathy had given the poor little leaves some touch of the magic charm of love? The child looked at them through her tears; the rain had washed them to a fresher green than usual, and to a child who had never seen the country grass and flowers, they seemed so pretty. After she had looked at them a few minutes she stopped crying, then she sat up and began to scratch at the earth with her fingers. The Tree wondered if she were going to make dirt pies, but she was not. She made little squares of the soft dirt and stuck the old stems of the leaves in them. Perhaps some time she had wandered far enough into the better part of the city to see a square or garden, and she was trying to make something like it. She busied herself over it and changed it again and again. It was more to her than a few tiny squares of dust and a few leaves. It was a new interest which actually filled her mind so that she forgot her sorrows. Did she know that the Hawthorn Tree was watching her and whispering "Poor child, poor child!" She felt some comfort about her at all events and suddenly she put her arms around the trunk of the Tree and rested her sorrowful thin cheek against it and looked up in the branches and smiled as if at a friend.

"I musn't die," said the Hawthorn Tree tearfully, to itself, when at last she went away. "It is quite plain that I musn't die. The—the children need me, even though I can't blossom." It would have been cut down without doubt, but that it chanced to stand on a small square of ground whose owners were rich and unbusiness-like enough to forget that it belonged to them. At one time there had been a sort of wooden fencing about this piece of ground, but this had rotted and broken and fallen away here and there, so that there were gaps in it, and anyone who wished could make his way in and out.

Because it was neglected and seemed to belong to no one, as the neighborhood became worse, this enclosure became gradually such a hideous prison for the poor Hawthorn Tree, as would in the end have been its death if rescue had not come.

But I must tell you how this came about. In the dreadful houses, in the filthy narrow streets and courts, the people who were herded together often had wretched refuse they wished to throw away. A cat died, a dog—it was easy to throw them over the rotten palings into the inclosure; a poor creature had fever or small-pox, and the mattress



HE CHANGED HIS CONVICTS DRESS FOR THE POOR THINGS HE HAD STOLEN.

on which he had died must be disposed of. So on the dark night it was bundled up and thrown into the inclosure, to lie there to be rotted by the rain and sun and beaten into chaff by the wind which scattered its seeds of plague in the air. Drunken men and women used to stagger into the inclosure to wrangle and fight and fall into stupid sleep. Thieves used to meet there to talk over their plans; often desperate brawls arose which ended in the flash of a knife in the air or the thud of a bludgeon, and awful oaths and cries which brought policemen and people running together. Once there was found among the loathsome weeds the striped dress of a convict who had escaped and changed his clothes there, so that he might not be recognized.

The Hawthorn Tree remembered the night this had happened. It had been a dark, sultry night, and the first thing the Tree noticed was a stealthy shuffling sound, as if some one were making his way through a gap in the side of the board fencing which was left standing, then heavy, limping feet had dragged over the ground, there had been the sound of hoarse panting breathing which had drawn nearer and nearer, till the breather stood beneath the Hawthorn Tree, and then, with a stifled oath, he dropped, threw himself on the earth and leaned back against the trunk.

"It's dark enough 'ere," he said, "an' I shan't 'ave no bulls-eye lanterns a-flashin' in an' disturbin' of me. They're not fond o' this corner, them blokes. They leave it to itself. I shall 'ave a chance to change these 'ere togs for them I nipped from that chap as had fell asleep on his tramp. They ain't swell, but they'er less conspikyus than them I'm wearin'."

He changed his convict's dress for the poor things he had stolen and then limped painfully away. He had hurt his leg in making his escape, it was said the next day when his things were found. There were spots of blood on some of them.

"Strange people sit under me in these days," sighed the Hawthorn tree; "and somehow I can't help feeling sad for them all—even the bad ones. Perhaps they can't be good when they live here and never breathe the fresh air or see anything blossom."

But not long after this it found out that there were some who lived there who were good, but it was also true that they had often breathed the fresh air and seen things blossom.

Not far from the loathesome, barren plot of ground where the Hawthorn Tree lived its sad life there was a church. It was an old church—so old that in its records there were the deaths of some of the first people who had died in the great plague of London, hundreds of years before. It was not a beautiful church, and certainly not a fashionable one, but it had a rector, and his rectory was a quaint house across the street only a short distance from the Hawthorn Tree. It ought not be considered a very enviable thing to be the rector of this East End parish, but the rector and his young wife were people with strong and warm hearts, and found their hands and time full of things to interest them and keep them busy. It would be very easy to write a whole book full of the things they found to do and did, but I have time to tell only one thing—how they became the friends of the Hawthorn Tree and saved it from death and despair. The Tree had seen the rector often as he passed, and had noticed how different his keen, handsome face was from those of other people who went by. It was the face of a gentleman, and though the Hawthorn Tree did not know what a gentleman was it could see the difference in the faces.

THE HAWTHORN TREE STRUGGLED TO PUT OUT A FEW GREEN LEAVES EVERY YEAR.

"He must have breathed the pure air. He must have seen things blossom," was the vague thought in its tree heart.

There was always a crowd of rough, brutal men about the corner of the uncared-for piece of ground. As there was nothing built upon it, and it seemed to belong to nobody, the worst of the bad and idle ones got in the habit of lounging, smoking, and quarreling there, and even the policemen avoided it. Drunken fellows staggered and squabbled, shouted, and maundered there; lads played pitch and toss, thieves bandied jokes about their spoils and met to talk their plans over. The place was so given over to roystering noise and evil that the more decent people felt it unsafe to pass it.

"The place is an eye-sore and a horror," the rector said, looking across the street from his study window. "Every pestilential thing is thrown into it to poison the air, that is bad enough to begin with, and the plague that gathers about that corner is the worst of all. Something ought to be done."

He and his wife often said that something ought to be done, but it seemed impossible to say what could be done. The poisonous odors of the rotten garbage which was thrown over the remnants of tottering, decaying palings, made their way across the street to the rectory, and the groups with their oaths and foul words made it necessary often to keep the windows closed.

"That poor old Hawthorn Tree," said the rector's wife one day, "what a horrible, desolate life for it. The wonder is that it did not die long ago. As yet it struggles to put out a few green leaves every year."

"It is marvelous that any green thing can live there," said the rector. "One often wonders at the courage of the poor bits of plants that somehow manage to live and feebly bloom in their rough pots or boxes in the windows of some poor child or woman living in one room up a wretched court."

"One might almost fancy that they had souls and longed to give their bit of brightness as a sort of comfort to the miserable lives."

The rector looked very thoughtful. He knew these wretched courts and miserable lives so well.

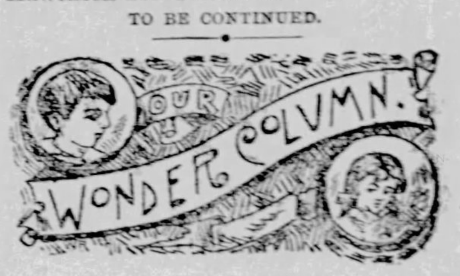
"If that unholy spot," he said, "could be cleansed, fenced in, and given up to the poor old Hawthorn Tree to die peaceably in, or if the poor thing might live and even have some other humble green thing near it, how it would purify the whole street."

He ended the words almost with a start, as if some sudden thought had struck him.

"That they should even see some simple fresh thing putting forth its leaves and growing in their midst would be a good thing," he said, "if it could only be. Ah, if—"

And this was the beginning of the Hawthorn Tree's new life.

TO BE CONTINUED.



1.—WHAT AM I?

People are very generally acquainted with my family, and we have very few friends except among those who use us as food. Individually, I have a body somewhere between eight and eighteen inches, including the tail. My hair is very thin, of a grayish brown upon my back, grayer still upon the sides and an ashy white below. I have some cousins—who, by the way, are hated by our family and driven away whenever they dare come where we are—that are almost black. They are a great deal prettier, but are not nearly so strong; so we have the advantage, and we use it, I can tell you.

My family originally came from India and Persia. We went into Europe through Russia, and then came over to America about the time, or soon after the Declaration of Independence. We multiply very rapidly in spite of the war of extermination that is carried on against us. We are good fighters, I can tell you, and sometimes attack man when driven into close waters. Our tails are very useful articles; There are more muscles in them than in a man's hand, and we use them as a hand, as a balancer or projecting spring.

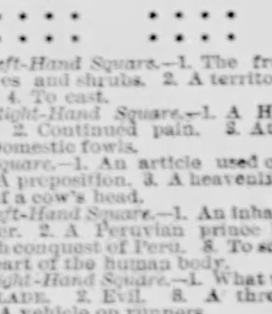
Where do we live? In the darkest and dirtiest places we can find, yet we are very clean animals.

2.—THE LITTLE WONDER.

I am always in the moon, but never in the sun;
In all kinds of mirth, but not in any fun,
I am in every mountain, but not in any hill;
I am in every stream, but not in any rill.
I'm in all kinds of timber, but not in any tree;
I am in every stream, but never in the sea.
I am in Father Adam, but not in mother Eve;
I am in every blossom, but not in any leaf.
I'm always seen in hemp, but never seen in flax;
I'm always in the maul, but never seen in ax.
The ladies always want me, but seen in every man;
I am a little wonder—come guess me if you can?

GEORGE T. PALMER.

3.—PATCHWORK WORD SQUARE.



Upper Left-Hand Square.—1. The fruit of certain trees and shrubs. 2. A territory. 3. Spiritless. 4. To cast.

Upper Right-Hand Square.—1. A Hebrew measure. 2. Continued pain. 3. At that time. 4. Domestic fowls.

Middle Square.—1. An article used on the table. 2. A preposition. 3. A heavenly body. 4. A part of a cow's head.

Lower Left-Hand Square.—1. An inhabitant of the water. 2. A Peruvian prince before the Spanish conquest of Peru. 3. To scrutinize. 4. A part of the human body.

Lower Right-Hand Square.—1. What we get in THE BLADE. 2. Evil. 3. A thread of metal. 4. A vehicle on runners.

CHICO.

4.—CONUNDRUM.

What is the heaviest part of the body?

CHICO.

5.—ENIGMA.

My first to the figures belong;
My third has it plain on his face.
I can prove that I am not wrong,
Any second you come to my place.
My whole is a species of third,
And often to us it does speak.
It stays where it is put, yet I've heard
It is able to run for a week.

NED.

6.—HIDDEN WORKS OF POPULAR AUTHORS.

1. He placed the views a foot apart.
2. Why think a book better than a top, sister?
3. Did Ben hurt his foot?
4. With it he gilded a gear.
5. Rabbits live under brush heaps.
6. He went, his name being A. B. Oysen.
7. It was Jo's boy Samson.
8. My name is E. A. Taleson.

SID.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. Antelope.
2.
C i v i C
L . . . O
E l f i N
O . . . F
P e r d U
A . . . C
T i s r I
R . . . U
A l i a S
3. The letter V.
4. Alexander.
5. Love—lies—bleeding.
6.
P—Alms.
R—Ally.
O—Lean.
O—Live.
F—Lame.
R—Emit.
E—Lope.
A—Gate.
D—Welt.
E—Vent.
R—Each.
7. Chicago.
8. Mus-key-toe—mosquito.
9. {1.—She sows tares while the husbandman sleeps. 2.—They need carrying out.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PENFIELD, OHIO. — Cora Denham.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. — Leslie Woodward.
OWATONNA, MINN. — Robert Stultz.
HASTINGS, MINN. — Henry Holden. Celia Holden.

Names this week, 5. Total, 29,843.

The above embraces all names received up to September 15.

—It is a common belief that all advertisements of medicines are gross exaggerations or downright lies. More than thirty years ago Dr. Shallenberger, of Rochester, Pa., discovered an Antidote for Malaria, and the medicine has had a large sale without newspaper advertising. Could a lie live and prosper so many years without help? We are now telling the public through the newspaper that such a remedy is within the reach of every sufferer from Malaria, and shall state nothing that does not square with absolute truth.

A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co., Rochester, Pa.

The Sole Occupant.

After the quarrel. She (wishing to make up)—How many figures are there in that handsome new suit of yours, George?

He (testily)—Only one—my own.—[Burlington Free Press.

AN AUTUMN OFFER!

SEND

—90 CENTS—

FOR OUR FOURTEEN LARGE, BEAUTIFUL PICTURES IN COLOR, VIZ.: BLACK-EYED SUSAN; FOUR COMPANION CUPID PANELS; MARECHAL NEIL ROSES in blue jar; RED ROSES; POPPIES; CHEROKEE ROSES; ALAMANDER; NARCISSUS; PANSIES; SCOTCH ROSES; RED AND YELLOW PINKS. Nearly all of these pictures are 8x11 inches. SOME ARE LARGER.

With these are sent an ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF OVER 80 BEAUTIFUL COLORED PICTURES, and twenty-page illustrated sample copy of the THE ART INTERCHANGE, the best art paper published in the world—or catalogue free for postage—32 numbers and 36 colored plates a year, for only $4.00. Mention The Blade, and address WM. WHITLOCK, Publisher, 37 & 39 W. 22nd street, New York.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

A. L. J., Mo.: A deserter in time of war can not be restored, and can not receive an honorable discharge.

G. A. B., Tipton, W. Va.: Are state soldiers entitled to pension?

Not unless they were sworn into the service of the United States.

J. E. D., Siloam Springs, Ark.: 1.—To whom should an ex-soldier apply for arrears of pay and bounty? 2.—To whom for pay for horse lost in the service?

1.—To the second auditor of the treasury. 2.—To the quarter-master general of the army; both at Washington, D. C.

J. W. B., Smithville, O.: 1.—Is there any way by which I can ascertain whether my attorney (in pension claims) has placed upon file in the Pension Bureau the affidavits sent him? 2.—Is there any means by which a claimant can obtain information as to the contents of papers filed in his claim?

1.—Yes; write to the Commissioner of Pensions and inquire. 2.—No.

D. M., Bolivar, Mo.: On December 12 next it will be two years since I was before the examining board, and they went in my favor. Since that time I furnished all of the proof they asked for. On May 13 last I was notified by my agent that my claim was on the completed files. On June 16 I was notified also by commissioner of pensions that it was on the completed files. Now, when should I know the result?

You can look for a decision daily.

U. S. N., G——, Tex.: I left my discharge in Philadelphia over twenty years ago. How can I get it renewed? I served three years in the United States navy. I see you tell the soldiers how to get a certificate of service, but I was not a soldier.

Write to the secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C. Give your name, number, vessel, and date of enlistment.—We do not recall any former question of yours. Repeat it, being sure to give your name and address.

J. B., Jackson, Neb.: My father enlisted in the navy in 1835, and served four years on the Concord. He enlisted in Charlestown, Mass., on June 9, 1835, and was discharged on the same date, four years later, at the place of enlistment. He is alive yet but very old. He knows the names of the captain and lieutenant and doctor, and a few of the sailors. The doctor treated him for chronic rheumatism during his time of service. Please let me know how he can receive a pension.

Same answer as to U. S. N., above.

Soldier, Rockport, Pa.: If a man went to the army as a substitute and took the man's name he went for, can he get his name changed on the record? If so, how would he go about it? And if not, can he draw a pension on his assumed name, if he can prove that he is the same man? A. says he can get his name changed, or he can draw a pension under his assumed name if he can prove he is the same man; B. says he can not.

He can not be restored to his own name on the rolls. He can draw a pension under his assumed name, by proving his identity.

W. E. W., Howard, O.: 1.—Is there any place in New York that gives information regarding addresses of officers and soldiers of the late war? 2.—Can I obtain increase of pension on more than one disability, said disability was caused while in service in the late war? I was given to understand by Com. Bentley that the pension bureau would not recognize but one disability, or more than one. 3.—If I am entitled to recover, should it not extend back to date of first pensioning?

1.—Yes. 2.—Yes. 3.—No, only from date of application.

M. D., Electra, Fla.: "My husband has a claim in the pension office for deafness caused by gun shot wound. He has proved that he was not deaf when he entered the service, and that he grew deaf soon after he was wounded, and that he was very deaf when he was discharged. He is now deaf in both ears, and his nervous system is so shattered that he is unable to do any work or attend to any business. Do you think it is possible that his claim will be rejected? and if so, will his proof be sufficient to cover the whole ground, and will his pension commence on June 27, 1890, without his making another application under the new law?"

If your husband has not filed a claim under the act of June 27, 1890, this pension may be allowed or rejected. We cannot tell.

Crippled Soldier, Carl Junction, Mo.: Who is the medical referee, and what are his duties? I ask these questions for the reason that I recently saw some papers of a comrade, who I personally know is totally deaf in one ear, for which he draws $10 per month pension, and almost totally deaf in the other ear, and in answer to an application for an increase the answer was, "the medical referee refuses to accept the partial deafness as a result of the deafness for which he draws pension." This looks as though the medical referee was considering it as a part of his duty to reduce the pensions of disabled comrades to the lowest point.

He is what his title indicates; he simply considers the medical points in a case and in the case you refer to probably found no connection existing between the deafness in the one ear and that in the other.

U. S. Attorney General.

J. R., Webberville, Mich.: The following is a list of all the Attorney Generals of the United States:

Names.	Appointed.
Edmund Randolph	Sept. 26, 1789
Wm. Bradford	Jan. 27, 1794
Chas. Lee	Dec. 10, 1795
T. Parsons	Feb. 20, 1801
L. Lincoln	Mar. 5, 1801
R. Smith	Mar. 3, 1805
J. Breckinridge	Aug. 7, 1805
C. A. Rodney	Jan. 28, 1807
Wm. Pinckney	Dec. 11, 1811
Rich'd Rush	Feb. 10, 1814
Wm. Wirt	Nov. 13, 1817
J. M. Berrien	Mar. 9, 1829
R. B. Taney	July 20, 1831
B. F. Butler	Nov. 15, 1833
F. Grundy	July 5, 1838
H. D. Gilpin	Jan. 11, 1840
J. J. Crittenden	Mar. 5, 1841
H. S. Legare	Sept. 13, 1841
J. Nelson	July 1, 1843
J. Y. Mason	Mar. 6, 1845
N. Clifford	Oct 17, 1846
I. Toucey	June 21, 1848
R. Johnson	Mar. 8, 1849
J. J. Crittenden	July 22, 1850
C. Cushing	Mar. 7, 1853
J. S. Black	Mar. 6, 1857
E. M. Stanton	Dec. 20, 1860
E. Bates	Mar. 5, 1861
T. J. Coffey	June 22, 1863
Jas. Speed	Dec. 2, 1864
H. Stanbery	July 23, 1866
W. M. Evarts	July 15, 1868
E. R. Hoar	Mar. 5, 1869
A. T. Akerman	June 23, 1870
G. H. Williams	Dec. 14, 1871
E. Pierrepont	Apr. 26, 1875
A. Taft	May 22, 1876
Chas. Devens	Mar. 12, 1877
W. McVeagh	Mar. 5, 1881
B. H. Brewster	Dec. 19, 1881
A. H. Garland	Mar. 6, 1885
W. H. H. Miller	Mar. 5, 1889

2.—The story is told of Wm. Wirt that a lady found him lying in a drunken sleep and placed her handkerchief over his face to keep off the flies; that when he awoke he knew whose it was from the initials, and that he reformed. It is a pretty story, but we can not vouch for its truth.

Farmers' Alliance.

L. B., Stillwell, O., and a number of others, ask for information about the Farmers' Alliance, and also ask: "What is your opinion of the Farmers' Alliance? Is it beneficial to the farmers, and is it a success?"

"The declaration of purposes" of the Farmers' Alliance reads as follows:

"To strive to secure the establishment of right and justice to ourselves and our posterity.

"To labor for the education of the agricultural classes in the science of economical government in a strictly non-partisan spirit.

"To indorse the motto 'In things essential, unity; in all things, charity.'

"To secure purity of the elective franchise and to induce all voters to intelligently exercise it for the enactment and execution of laws which will express the most advanced public sentiment upon all questions involving the interests of laborers and farmers.

"To develop a better state, mentally, morally, socially and financially.

"To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among all mankind, and brotherly love among ourselves.

"To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices; all unhealthful rivalry, and all selfish ambition.

"To assuage the sufferings of a brother and sister, bury the dead, care for the widows and educate the orphans; to exercise charity toward offenders.

"To construe words and purposes in their most favorable light, granting honesty of purpose and good intentions to others, and to protect the principles of the Alliance unto death."

There is no objection to any one of these principles. But the Alliance has been turned, in some states, into a separate political party. So far as this action is concerned, it will simply destroy the influence of the Alliance within a year or two. The arraying of the farmers as a separate political party is an error. Every member of the Farmers' Alliance ought to read the advice which Warner Miller gave the Oswego and Onondaga farmers a few days ago:

"There is a good deal said about the farmer in politics just now, and politics in the farmers. I can see no harm in these granges, farmers' leagues and alliances. There is this to be remembered, however, that our forefathers were opposed to class legislation. There is no reason for a railroad party, for a labor party, or for a farmers' party. No political party with one idea only could not exist a year in this country. Our people are opposed to class parties. My advice to you is to act through your own political party. No one class of the population should seek to bend all legislation and government to its own benefit."

The attempt to build up the labor party is an instructive example to the farmers. Have your Alliance if you wish, but don't try to make a separate party of it; for if you do, you will fail.

Guardian's Powers.

"San Juan" writes as follows: "A man and wife died in Nebraska twelve years ago, leaving nine children, and appointing a guardian for them. The property consists of a farm. There have been crops raised every year since, but the guardian claims that the money was all applied to paying debts and improving the farm, until this year, when $80 was paid to the two oldest ones—(several of the others being also of age). The guardian claims that he was advised to do so. Now, I think, that there is a grand mistake somewhere, and would like very much to know what to do in such a case."

We have repeatedly asked all persons with such queries that they take them to a lawyer. A guardian has to be appointed by some court, and he must make a statement of his handling of the estate of his wards to that court. We don't know the special provisions of the state laws of 44 states, nor can any reasonable person expect us to. Undoubtedly you can compel an accounting, and there is a remedy if the guardian has not done his duty; but you will have to secure a lawyer's services.

Wine at the White House.

J. W. P. asks: "Has any President ever refused to furnish wine at state dinners? If so, who?"

J. P. A., Mo., asks: "Are wines served on the tables at the Presidential mansion?"

We presume these questions come to us in consequence of the wild statements made by some very intemperate "temperance" people, that the quantity of wines consumed in the White House is disgraceful. In order to get at the true inwardness of the matter Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney, of Cleveland, Ohio, president of the Non-Partisan National W. C. T. U., recently addressed a letter to Mrs. Lydia H. Tilton, president of the District of Columbia branch of the Union, asking her to furnish the bottom facts. The following is Mrs. Tilton's reply:

"While it is true that wine has been furnished at state dinners by the present administration, and by every other except during that of Hayes, it is also true that very few official homes during this administration furnished wine, and even when it is furnished the example of the Harrisons, Wanamakers, Windoms, Millers, Proctors, Hustons, Hepburns, Dorchesters, Fosters, Morgans and many others have a restraining influence. Scarcely any of the men selected by President Harrison as his advisers ever take wine. Blaine is now a total abstainer. President Harrison does not take wine at any of the receptions, and Mrs. Harrison never, under any circumstances, anywhere takes wine. Never, since the days of Mrs. Hayes, has so little wine been taken at public official receptions in Washington as during the present administration."

Cost of Pensions.

C. W. W., Knob Noster, Mo., asks: "1.—What amount is expended each year by this government in the payment of pensions? 2.—Does it exceed the army expenses of the armies of foreign countries, including their navies?"

The expenditures for pensions for the year ending June 1, 1889, amounted to $109,857,534. In the previous year we paid $87,644,779.11, while in the year before that we paid $80,288,508.77. The cost of the German army is for this year estimated at $91,726,266. The regular army of Great Britain, exclusive of militia, volunteers, and the Indian contingent, numbers 224,706 officers and men. The Austrian active army numbers 16,980 officers and 296,677 men. The German peace establishment has 19,457 officers and 468,409 men. The army of France includes 560,883 officers and men.

But all these comparisons are misleading and valueless. Even if it costs more to pay our pensioners than to support the German army, we must remember that mere money expenditure is not the main economical element to be considered. The heaviest loss to Germany in her army is the loss of the labor of a great number of young, active men. If we take the annual value, not the annual wages, of the labor of such men, we shall find the economic loss to be enormous. If we set the annual economic value of a healthy, intelligent, active young fellow, such as the German soldier must be, at $400, the cost of the army to Germany in a year in the way of lost production is $195,146,400. This element of loss does not come in at all in considering the cost of our pensioners.

Duty on Leather.

E. R. K., Montour, Iowa, asks: "Is there any duty on harness leather and, if so, how much? 2.—Is there much, if any, imported?"

1.—The leather schedule of the present tariff law is as follows:

"Leather, bend or belting leather, and Spanish or other sole leather, and leather not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, 15 per cent ad valorem.

"Calfskins, tanned, or tanned and dressed, and dressed upper leather of all other kinds, and skins dressed and finished, of all kinds, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, and skins of morocco, finished, 20 per cent ad valorem.

"Skins for morocco, tanned but unfinished, 10 per cent ad valorem.

"All manufactures and articles of leather, or of which leather shall be a component part, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, 30 per cent ad valorem."

2.—The following table gives the value of all leather imported during the year ended June 30 last:

Bend or belting, and sole leather	$ 17,613
Calf skins, tanned, or tanned and dressed, etc.	1,195,271
Skins for morocco	3,644,695
Upper leather of all other kinds	1,372,257
Total imported for year	$ 6,229,836

Who Knows the Facts?

J. J. M., writes as follows: "Rev. J. W. Jones, in his 'Life of Jeff. Davis,' now being extensively circulated through the Southern states, asserts, on page 358, that the federal government refused the proposition that each government should send surgeons and medicines for their own prisoners, also declined the proposal of Judge Oulds to send medicine to Northern prisoners in Southern prisons, even when the confederate government asked no return; refused to exchange sick and wounded; refused even to take without equivalent ten to fifteen thousand federal prisoners, even when Mr. Oulds gave a detailed account of the awful mortality at Andersonville, and urged the utter inability of the confederates to provide surgeons and medicines. Are these facts of history? If not, what are the true facts in the case? Mr. Jones asserts that no prominent Northern writer has dared deny them."

We are unable to cite the facts in the case. Will some reader quote them, and send his authority?

Making Essential Oils.

W. G. D., Tullahoma, Tenn., wants to know where to secure a book giving full instructions how to manufacture sassafras and other essential oils, and also the probable cost of machinery. We do not know of any such book, but probably some wholesale druggist in Nashville, Chattanooga or Cincinnati can put you on the track of some pharmaceutical volume with the desired information, and tell you to whom to write about the necessary apparatus.

Vestibuled Trains.

Railroader, Toledo, O., asks: "1.—How did the case of Pullman vs. Wagner end, in which Pullman sued Wagner for infringement in using the patent vestibule on palace cars? 2.—What is the address of Edison, the great electrician?"

1.—The suit, involving the right of using the buffer appliance, was decided in favor of the Pullman company, but did not materially change the form or utility of the vestibule. 2.—See Rule 2 above.

Shrinkage of Corn.

Farmer, Walton, Neb., asks: "Will you please give the shrinkage on 1,000 bushels of corn, shelled and put in the bin on the middle of December, and taken out the first of the next August?"

We have interviewed a number of elevator men and others here in Toledo on the subject. There is considerable variation, owing to the season, and the condition of the corn when it is cut. Here in Ohio, the shrinkage on corn from December 1 to August 1 is about 14 per cent. From May 1 to June 1 it will gain about 4 per cent, while from June 1 to August 1 it will lose.

Tearing Papers in Mails.

C. S., Covode, Pa., asks: "Can anything be done with a postmaster for tearing papers in taking off the wrappers? if so, what?"

It is better to go to the postmaster and ask him to be more careful. If this does no good, write a statement of the case to the Postmaster General.

Miscellaneous.

W. C., Hawkhead, Mich.: We have not the list and do not know.

E. M. M., Floresville, Tex.: The U. S. regular army contains 27,489 officers and men.

Reader, Frontier, Mich.: We have not the space to go into the discussion of the reasons for believing Noah's flood to have been local.

J. M. S., Talmage, Mo.: The last visitation of cholera in this country was in 1852. We do not know the date of its reaching Memphis.

G. E. S., Bath, N. Y.: We have handed your question on etiquette to Miss Bouton, to reply in the Household. She is authority on such matters.

C. S. Plum, Pa.: The only way is to write to the President; or, better, get your Representative, or one of your Senators, to use his influence for you.

A. W. B., Miles Grove, Pa.: Refer the question to a lawyer. We do not know the state law and the decisions of your state courts regarding secondary liability.

B., Woodville, O.: 1.—No addresses given here; read Rule 2. 2.—A member in good standing of a church can give notice to the pastor, and withdraw from his connection.

Reader, Republican City, Neb.: We do not know where the land in Wisconsin that is to be opened up is located. Write to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

J. W. K. W., Toledo, O.: Call at any newspaper office, and the editor will willingly let you look at a newspaper directory, in which you will find a table of all the legal periodicals published in the United States.

J. H., Camas Valley, Ore.: Paine's "Age of Reason" was published in 1794. Get a bookseller to order a copy for you. It is, however, antiquated as an anti-Christian argument. The modern arguments are those of the scientific agnostics.

G. H. E., Belvoir, Kan.: We are not sure we understand what you want, but so far as we can make out, the word "antithesis" is what you need. "Good" and "bad" are antithetical words; that is, they express opposites. If this is not what you mean, make your question clearer.

J. A. S., Sandoval, Ill.: Your question is not clear; but if the regular order of business provides that the session shall end by roll call, the motion to adjourn for one week, made and carried before roll call, ends the matter. The roll should be called at the end of the adjourned meeting, however.

R. B., Napoleon, O.: The correct quotation from Burns is this, from his "To a Louse:"

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel'ves as others see us!
It wad frae many a blunder free us,
And foolish notion!"

Citizen, Alner, Tenn.: Congress has no power to pass any such law as you mention, and none was passed. A state can make any qualification for voters it may see fit, except on the ground of "race, color, or previous condition of servitude," as specified in the 15th amendment to the federal constitution.

C. D. S., Bloomdale, O.: There is no one "recognized" as the best orator in the present House. The official figures of the Ohio census are not yet completed. For Blaine's reciprocity idea, see the Aldrich amendment to the tariff in "News of the Week." When the McKinley bill is passed, we shall probably publish a synopsis. We think the Republicans will carry Pennsylvania by a big majority. If you want full answers, ask but one question at once.

Talmage's Sermon.

"THE WINGS OF LOVE" HIS SUBJECT.

What a Resting Place and Refuge are the Wings of the Almighty—An Eloquent Discourse Full of Practical Lessons.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 14.—The subject of the discourse by Dr. Talmage to-day is "Wings of Love," the famous preacher taking for his text the words: "The Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust."—Ruth 2:12.

Scene—an Oriental harvest field. Grain standing. Grain in swaths. Grain in sheaves. At the side of the field, a white tent in which to take the nooning, jars of vinegar or of sour wine to quench the thirst of the hot working-people. Swarthy men striking their sickles into the rustling barley. Others twisting the bands for the sheaves, putting one end of the band under the arm, and with the free arm and foot collecting the sheaf. Sunburned women picking up the stray straws and bringing them to the binders. Boaz, a fine looking Oriental, grey-bearded and bright-faced, the owner of the field, looking on, and estimating the value of the grain and calculating so many ephahs to the acre; and, with his large, sympathetic heart, pitying the over-tasked workmen and the women, with white faces enough to faint in the hot noonday sun. But there is one woman who especially attracts the man's attention. She is soon to be with him the joint owner of the field. She has come from a distant land for the sole purpose of being kind to an aged woman. I know not what her features were, but when the Lord God sets behind a woman's face the lamp of courage, and faith, and self-sacrifice, there comes out a glory independent of features. She is to be the ancestress of Jesus Christ. Boaz, the owner of the field, as soon as he understands that it is Ruth, accosts her with a blessing: "A full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust." Christ compares himself to a hen gathering the chickens under her wings. In Deuteronomy, God is represented as an eagle stirring up her nest. In a great many places in the Psalms, David makes ornithological allusions; while my text mentions the wings of God, under which

A Poor, Weary Soul Has Come to Trust.

I ask your attention, therefore, while taking the suggestion of my text, I speak to you in all simplicity and love of the wings of the Almighty.

First—I remark that they were swift wings under which Ruth had come to trust. There is nothing in all the handiwork of God more curious than a bird's wing. You have been surprised, sometimes, to see how far it could fly with one stroke of the wing; and, when it has food in prospect, or when it is affrighted, the pulsations of the bird's wing are unimaginable for velocity. The English lords used to pride themselves on the speed of their falcons. These birds, when tamed, had in them the dart of lightning. How swift were the carrier-pigeons in the time of Anthony and at the siege of Jerusalem! Wonderful speed! A carrier-pigeon was thrown up at Rouen and came down at Ghent—ninety miles off—in one hour. The carrier-pigeons were the telegraphs of the olden time. Swallows have been shot in our latitude having the undigested rice of Georgia swamps in their crops, showing that they had come four hundred miles in six hours. It has been estimated that, in the ten years of a swallow's life, it flies far enough to have gone around the world eighty-nine times, so great is its velocity. And so the wings of the Almighty, spoken of in the text, are swift wings. They are swift when they drop upon a foe, and swift when they come to help God's friends. If a father and his son be walking by the way and the child goes too near a precipice, how long does it take for the father to deliver the child from danger? Longer than it takes God to swoop for the rescue of his children. The fact is that you cannot get away from the care of God. If you take the steamship or the swift rail-train, he is all the time along with you. "Whither shall I go from thy spirit, and whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven thou art there. If I make my bed in hell, behold! thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there thy hand shall hold me."

I remark further, carrying out the idea of my text, that the wings under which Ruth had come to trust were very broad wings. There have been eagles shot on the Rocky Mountains with wings that were seven feet from tip to tip. When the king of the air sits on the crag, the wings are spread over all the eaglets in the eyrie, and when the eagle starts from the rock, the shadow is like the spreading of a storm cloud. So the wings of God are broad wings. Ruth had been under those wings in her infantile days; in the days of her happy girlhood in Moab; in the day when she gave her hand to Mahlon, in her first marriage, in the day when she wept over his grave; in the day when she trudged out into the wilderness of poverty; in the days when she picked up the few straws of barley dropped by ancient custom

In the Way of the Poor.

Oh! yes, the wings of God are broad wings. They cover up all our wants, all our sorrows, all our sufferings. He puts one wing over our cradle, and he puts the other over our grave. Yes, my dear friends, it is not a desert in which we are placed; it is a nest. Sometimes it is a very hard nest, like that of the eagle, spread on the rock, with ragged moss and rough sticks, but still is a nest; and although it may be very hard under us, over us are the wings of the Almighty. There sometimes comes a period in one's life when he feels forsaken. You said, "Everything is against me. The world is against me. The church is against me. No sympathy; no hope. Everybody that comes near me thrusts at me. I wonder if there is a God, anyhow!" Everything seems to be going slipshod and at haphazard. There does not seem to be any hand on the helm. Job's health fails. David's Absalom gets to be a reprobate. Martha's brother dies. Abraham's Sarah goes into the grave of Machpelah. "Woe worth the day in which I was born!" has said many a Christian. David seemed to scream out in his sorrow as he said: "Is His mercy clean gone forever? And will He be favorable no more? And hath He in anger shut up His tender mercies?" Job, with his throat swollen and ulcerated until he could not even swallow the saliva that ran into his moth, exclaims: "How long before thou wilt depart from me, and leave me alone, that I may swallow down my spittle?" Have there never been times in your life when you envied those who were buried? When you longed for the grave-digger to do his work for you? Oh, the faithlessness of the human heart! God's wings are broad, whether we know it or not.

Sometimes the mother-bird goes away from the nest, and it seems very strange that she should leave the callow young. She plunges her beak into the bark of the tree, and she drops into the grain-field, and into the chaff at the barn-door and into the furrow of the plowboy. Meanwhile, the birds in the nest shiver, and complain, and call, and wonder why the mother-bird does not come back. Ah, she has gone for food. After a while there is a whirr of wings, and the mother-bird stands on the edge of the nest, and the little ones open their mouths and the food is dropped in; and then the old bird spreads her feathers, and all is peace. So, sometimes, God leaves us. He goes off to get food for our soul; and then he comes back after a while to the nest, and says, "Open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it;" and he drops into it the sweet promises of grace, and the love of God is shed abroad, and we are under his wings—

The Broad Wings of the Almighty.

Yes, they are very broad! There is room under those wings for the sixteen hundred millions of the race. You say: "Do not get the invitation too large, for there is nothing more awkward than to have more guests than accommodations." I know it. The Seamen's Friend society is inviting all the sailors. The Tract society is inviting all the destitute. The Sabbath schools are inviting all the children. The Missionary society is inviting all the heathen. The printing presses of the Bible societies are going night and day, doing nothing but printing invitations to this great gospel banquet. And are you not afraid that there will be more guests than accommodations? No! All who have been invited will not half fill up the table of God's supply. There are chairs for more. There are cups for more. God could with one feather of his wing cover up all those who have come; and when he spreads out both wings, they cover all the earth and the heavens. Ye Israelites who went through the Red sea, come under! Ye multitudes who have gone into glory for the last six thousand years, come under! Ye hundred and forty-four thousand, and the thousands of thousands of thousands, come under! Ye flying cherubim and archangel, fold your pinions and come under! And yet there is room! Ay! if God would have all the space under his wings occupied he must make other worlds and people them with other myriads, and have other resurrection and judgment days; for broader than all thought, wide as eternity from tip to tip are the wings of the Almighty! Oh! under such provision as that can you not rejoice? Come under, ye wandering, ye weary, ye troubled, ye sinning, ye dying souls! Come under the wings of the Almighty. Whosoever will come, let him come. However ragged, however wretched, however abandoned, however woe-begone, there is room enough under the wings—under the broad wings of the Almighty! Oh, what a Gospel! so glorious, so magnificent in its provision! I love to preach it. It is my life to preach it.

It is My Heaven to Preach It.

I remark, further, that the wings under which Ruth came to trust were strong wings. The strength of a bird's wing—of a sea fowl's wing, for example—you might guess it from the fact that sometimes for five, six, or seven days it seems to fly without resting. There have been condors in the Andes that could overcome an ox or a stag. There have been eagles that have picked up children and swung them to the top of the cliffs. The flap of an eagle's wing has death in it to everything it strikes. There are birds whose wings are packed with strength to fly, to lift, to destroy. So the wings of God are strong wings. Mighty to save. Mighty to destroy. I preach him—"the Lord, strong and mighty—the Lord, mighty in battle!" He flapped his wing, and the antediluvian world was gone. He flapped his wing and Babylon perished. He flapped his wing and Herculaneum was buried. He flapped his wing and the Napoleonic dynasty ceased. Before the stroke of that pinion a fleet is nothing. An army is nothing. An empire is nothing. A world is nothing. The universe is nothing. King—Eternal, Omnipotent—he asks no council from the thrones of heaven. He takes not the arch-angel into his cabinet. He wants none to draw his chariots for they are the winds. None to load his batteries, for they are the lightnings. None to tie the sandals of his feet for they are the clouds. Mighty to save. Our enemies may be strong, our sorrows violent. Our sins may be great. But quicker than an eagle ever hurled from the crags a hawk or raven, will the Lord strike back our sins and our temptations, if they assault us when we are once seated on the eternal rock of his salvation. What a blessed thing it is to be defended by the strong wing of the Almighty! Stronger than the pelican's wing, stronger than the albatross' wing, stronger than the condor's wing, are the wings of the Almighty.

I Have Only One More Thought

to present. The wings under which Ruth had come were gentle wings. There is nothing softer than a feather. You have noticed when a bird returns from flight, how gently it stoops over the nest. The young birds are not afraid of having their lives trampled out by the mother bird; the old whip-or-will drops into its nest of leaves, the oriole into its casket of bark, the humming-bird into its hammock of moss—gentle as the light. And so, says the Psalmist, He shall cover thee with His wing. Oh, the gentleness of God! But even that figure does not fully set it forth; for I have sometimes looked into the bird's nest and seen a dead bird—its life having been trampled out by the mother-bird. But no one that ever came under the feathers of the Almighty was trodden on.

Blessed nest! warm nest! Why will men stay out in the cold to be shot of temptation and to be chilled by the blast, when there is divine shelter? More beautiful than any flower I ever saw are the hues of a bird's plumage. Did you ever examine it; the blackbird floating like a flake of darkness through the sunlight; the meadowlark, with head of fawn, and throat of velvet, and breast of gold; the red flamingo flying over the Southern swamps, like sparks from the forge of the setting sun; the pelican, white and black—morning and night tangled in its wings—give but a very faint idea of the beauty that comes down over the soul when on it drop the feathers of the Almighty. Here fold your weary wings. This is the only safe nest. Every other nest will be destroyed. The prophet says so: "Though thou exalt thyself like the eagle, and set thy nest among the stars, yet will I bring thee down, saith the Lord of Hosts." Under the swift wings, under the broad wings, under the strong wings, under the gentle wings of the Almighty, find shelter until these calamities be overpast. Then when you want to change nests it will only be from the valley of earth to the heights of heaven; and instead of "the wings of a dove," for which David longed, not knowing that in the first mile of their flight they would give out, you will be conducted upward by the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings Ruth, the beautiful Moabitess, came to trust.

God forbid that in this matter of eternal weal or woe we should be more stupid than the fowls of heaven; "for the stork knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow, observe the time of their going; but my people know not the judgments of the Lord."

TALMAGE SECURES THE CASH.

Russell Sage Advances $125,000 for the New Brooklyn Tabernacle.

Talmage has got his money and the Brooklyn Tabernacle will be finished within six months. It has taken a vast deal of negotiation, many pleadings and some downright begging to secure the great sum needed to erect the largest tabernacle in the world. As a last resource the trustees went to Russell Sage and on Sept. 11 he signed an agreement by which he loans them $125,000 for one year at 6 per cent. interest. The trustees got together the flotsam and jetsam of the old tabernacle property, sold it and the land on which the old building stood, and with the money and some subscriptions which they received and some returns from Dr. Talmage's plaintive pleadings, they got together a sum sufficiently large to buy a plot of ground in the most aristocratic part of Brooklyn. A very beautiful design was adopted. There is no church in New York and Brooklyn of such exquisite architectural proportions as this will be. It suggests the famous Holy Trinity church, of Boston. The new tabernacle will represent the sum of $395,000.

Mr. Sage was willing to lend the money, provided the Title and German-American Guarantee company would assume all the costs, would guarantee the title and also guarantee him. The guarantee company agreed to Mr. Sage's terms, and yesterday he signed the agreement, and will turn the money over to the company to-morrow, or as soon as the title can be searched and the papers passed. Mortgages on the building were given and Talmage insured his life in favor of the guarantee company for $25,000. The debt is to be paid off in a year. Work on the church will begin at once.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summare of all important events occurring within thy week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

TRADE AND CROPS.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

The Condition of Business During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Sept. 13, says: The past week has fully justified those who gave warning that the monetary ease caused by treasury disbursements, could be but temporary. The market here has been tight, with extreme rates paid in some cases. At Boston and Philadelphia monetary pressure also affects business, at Chicago the market is somewhat firmer and the demand active; at Milwaukee very active and to some extent disturbed by a large lumber failure in the interior; at Detroit the demand is strong at 7 per cent; at Cleveland the tightness is rightly ascribed to the volume of business; at Pittsburg the demand is fair at 6 to 7 per cent; and only at New Orleans, of all the cities reporting, is the market easier.

The reports from other cities indicate no slackening of activity on account of monetary difficulty at any point west or south of Philadelphia. The reports as to collections are almost uniformly satisfactory. The crops are moving fast, prices encouraging farmers, but do not go forward to consumers as rapidly. Distribution of merchandise in nearly all lines continues much in excess of last year's at every point reporting, and at Philadelphia and Boston the leather and boot and shoe trades are exceptionally good; at Boston the wool trade is much more active, and at Chicago there is a steady increase over last year in the movement of dry goods, boots and shoes, clothing and meats. St. Louis reports strong trade in nearly all lines, and from other points the accounts are of similar tenor.

The great industries are doing well. The weekly output of iron rises again to 171,776 tons, against 164,798 tons August 1, and 134,068 a year ago. The market for pig iron is weaker, though no recorded change in prices is seen. The bar, plate, structural, sheet and wrought pipe mills are all crowded with work at full, and occasionally advancing prices.

Greater activity in the woolen manufacture is shown by the rapid rise in the sales, and the speedy passage of the tariff bill is anticipated as a basis for larger operations.

The activity in dry goods is everywhere increased while the demand is large and general.

The coal trade has done nothing to speak of at August circular prices. The minor metals are strong, though for copper the present demand is light. In short, there is every reason for a large and prosperous business if the pressure in the money market is met, and that pressure tends to cure itself quickly by repressing speculation.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 193, as compared with 203 last week, and 189 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 193.

CROP AVERAGES.

The National Report for the Month of September.

The national crop reports for September show that the injury to the corn crop reported last month was intensified by continuance of drought in August, until the rains came to its relief, but too late for full recovery. The average is 70.1 against 73.3 last month. It is the lowest average since 1881. The reports of condition of winter wheat, at the time of harvesting, are less favorable than those of the first of July. So far as threshing has progressed, the results are generally disappointing. The July average was 76.2; the present average 73.5.

The general average of spring wheat has also been reduced from 83.2 to 79.8. The average for wheat of both kinds is 75.5. In 1888 the September average for both varieties of wheat was 77. It was 73 in 1881. The yield of spring wheat is unusually variable in the Dakotas, ranging from high yield to five bushels and less per acre. The progress of the threshing will develop the extent of those differences.

On the coast from New Jersey to Maryland, and in North Carolina, Tennessee, Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri, as also in Northern New England and Florida there is improvement in corn since August 1. In Michigan, Wisconsin and Indiana, and in Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas the condition is unchanged.

A decline has occurred in New York, Ohio, Illinois, and in all the Northwestern states, and in some others of less importance. The crop is late in the Eastern states, requiring maturing weather throughout September. It is also late and variable in development in New York and Pennsylvania. The Atlantic coast states return relatively high condition, impaired locally by the effects of midsummer drouth and later storms.

In Tennessee and Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, drought more or less severe from the 20th of June to the middle of August, reduced condition too low for subsequent recovery, as the crop was maturing or ripe before rains came. The Ohio valley and the Missouri valley report protracted drought, and low condition. While the rains of the last two weeks of August have been beneficial nearly everywhere, they have not always restored the losses of the first half of the month.

In the bottom lands, where growth was maintained, the recent rainfall will make a good crop, while the drier uplands were beyond recovery. The lowest condition is in Kansas, though some of the eastern counties make good returns. The Dakotas and Nebraska are little higher. The crop is late, and will require as much time to mature on the latitude of 40 degrees as for the earlier varieties grown on the line of 42 degrees.

THE SHORT CROPS,

And Their Effects on the Money Market Sec. Rusk's Views.

Secretary Rusk, in an interview upon the excitement in the grain markets caused by a fear of short crops on Sept. 13, said:

"Of course, the fact that there was a slight falling off in the quantity of the crops, had an effect upon the markets, but the tendency has been upward, as far as prices are concerned, on all the cereals. I attribute the increase to other causes than the shortage in the crops. The statement that this has been the lightest yield for twenty years I cannot agree with. This may be the case with the barley crop, which is exceptionally short. The shortage in the yield of some of the cereals this year was anticipated in the June report. The facts are that all the cereals have been merely moderate in their yield, and an increase in price is only an indication that the tendency is that way. Grain operators watch our bulletins very closely, and they no doubt make their calculations on the basis shown in them. So far as the information that we receive is concerned, it comes from a thousand different sources. Their object is to prevent great fluctuations."

"You do not apprehend any serious squeeze?"

"Why, not a bit. The government reports have considerable influence in checking any complicated corner, and everybody is enabled to know the precise condition of the crop. As they prevent fluctuation rather than increase it the more frequent they are made, the more gradual and pacific the condition becomes."

"Is it a fact that the report is the most unfavorable one ever issued?" was asked.

"Not at all. The cotton crop is extraordinarily good. Oats are probably lower than they have been for twenty years, but this is the only weak point, with the exception of the barley crop, which was very prolific last year, however."

"How is the quality?"

"Uniformly fair, except as I have stated, with oats, which are not only short but poor in quality. The barley crop is merely good. I think that this country should raise less wheat and import less barley. We export wheat and import barley, and there is no reason why we should not raise it all. The exportation of corn this year will be about the same. This is not very large, however, as foreign nations eat but very little corn. I think that, on the whole, there is no cause for trepidation upon the part of those controlling the market."

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE CUSTOMS COMMISSION.

An Important Amendment to the Tariff Bill in the Senate.

The customs commission, provided for by an amendment to the tariff bill in the Senate is to be composed of five disinterested persons, to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. The commissioners are to continue in office six years, but any of them may be removed by the President for inefficiency, neglect of duty or malfeasance in office. No more than three of them are to be appointed from the same political party. They are to have a salary of $7,000, with traveling expenses. They are to be provided with a clerk, stenographer and messenger, and such other clerical assistance as they may require. Their permanent office is to be in the city of Washington. Their duties are to be as follows:

First—To examine into and ascertain the average price of commodities imported into the United States, both at wholesale and retail in the United States and in the foreign places of production, sales or shipment, for the period of twelve months preceding and six months following any change in the rates of customs duties imposed upon such commodities, and this inquiry shall be carried back for a period of 25 years, and more, if deemed advisable by such commission, and shall extend to all facts relating to demand and supply, domestic and foreign, which tend to influence prices of such commodities, foreign and domestic, and to aid in determining the true effect of import duty or of the change therein in the several cases, upon domestic and foreign prices and upon productions of the same or of other commodities upon revenue, upon immigration, upon profits of capital, rates of wages, and the general welfare.

Second—To ascertain the amounts in quantity and value of the importation of the principal commodities during each of said periods preceding and succeeding any such change in customs duties.

Third—To ascertain, as far as practicable, the quantity and value of the same or similar commodities produced in the United States during the same respective periods.

Fourth—To ascertain whether in any and what instance the particular rates of customs duties have operated to increase or diminish production in the United States and to cause a reduction of first cost of articles produced for consumption, and what other causes, if any, have operated similarly.

Fifth—To ascertain in what particulars rates of customs duties existing from time to time, operate injuriously or favorably to the development and increase of American manufactures and productions, or operate injuriously or favorably to the consumers of such manufactured articles and productions in respect to causing or contributing to the payment of unreasonable prices by consumers, or the removal or reduction of the same.

Sixth—To ascertain the effect of the customs duties upon the price of agricultural productions of the country and their sale in United States markets and their consumption in the United States.

Seventh—To ascertain the effect of such customs duties, both actual and relative, in respect of the employment and the payment of remunerative wages, both actual and relative, to labor in the United States and a comparison of the same with the labor and wages of other countries.

Eighth—To consider the effect of customs duties, or the absence of them upon the agricultural, commercial, manufacturing, mining and other industrial interests of the people of the United States.

Ninth—To ascertain and compare the actual cost and the selling price, both at wholesale and retail, of similar manufactured commodities reduced to American weights, measures and money in the United States and elsewhere.

Tenth—To ascertain the growth and development of the principal manufacturing industries affected by the tariff schedules in England, France, Germany, Belgium and the United States for the last twenty-five years, and to ascertain the relative cost of transportation in those countries and the United States.

RECIPROCITY.

The Aldrich Amendment to the Tariff Bill.

The reciprocity amendment to the tariff bill, adopted by the Senate, is as follows:

Section 2. That with a view to secure reciprocal trade with countries producing the following articles, and for this purpose and after the first day of July, 1891, whenever and so often as the President shall be satisfied that the government of any country producing and exporting sugars, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, raw and uncured, or any of such articles impose duties or other exactions upon the agricultural or other products of the United States which in view of the free introduction of sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides into the United States as he may deem to be reciprocally unequal and unreasonable, he shall have the power and it shall be his duty to suspend, by proclamation to that effect, the provisions of this act relating to the free introduction of such sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the production of such country, for such time as he shall deem just, and in such case and during such suspension duties shall be levied, collected and paid upon sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, the product of or exported from such designated country as follows, namely: All sugars not above No. 13, Dutch standard in color, shall pay duty on their polariscopic test as follows, namely: All sugars not above No. 13, Dutch standard in color, all tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses, testing by the polariscope not above 75 degrees, 7-10ths of 1 cent per pound; and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscopic test, 20ths of 1 cent per pound additional. All sugars above No. 13, Dutch standard in color, shall be classified by the Dutch standard of color, and pay duty as follows, namely:

All sugar above No. 13 and not above No. 16, Dutch standard of color, 1⅜ cent per pound. All sugar above No. 16 and not above No. 20, Dutch standard of color, 1⅝ cents per pound. All sugars above No. 20, Dutch standard of color, 2 cents per pound. Molasses testing above 56 degrees, 4 cents per gallon. Sugar drainings and sugar sweepings shall be subject to duty either as molasses or sugar, as the case may be according to polariscope test. On coffee, 3 cents per pound; on tea, 10 cents per pound; hides, raw or uncovered, whether dry, salted, or pickled, angora, goat skins raw, without the wool, unmanufactured asses' skins, raw or unmanufactured, and skins, except sheep skins, with the wool on, 1½ cents per pound.

REPUBLICAN SENATORS.

They Fix Up a Calendar for the Balance of the Session.

A caucus of Republican senators was held on Sept. 11, at which Senator Edmunds presided, to arrange an order of business for the rest of the session.

They decided to limit the program to the following bills to be considered in the order named, after the report of the conference committee on the land grant forfeiture bill shall have been disposed of: 1. Anti-lottery mail bill. 2. Bill to repeal the timber culture act. 3. Bill to establish private land claim courts. 4. Bill for the relief of the Supreme court. 5. Bill for the adjustment of claims of laborers, etc., under the eight-hour law. 6. Bill making eight hours a day's work for laborers, etc., in government employ, or employed by contractors doing government work. 7. Bill to transfer the revenue marine service from the Treasury to the Navy department. 8. The Paddock pure food bill. 9. Bill for the settlement of claims arising from Indian depredations. 10. Torrey bankruptcy bill. 11. Bill to place telegraph companies under the operation of the inter-state commerce law. 12. District of Columbia bills. The question of adjournment was discussed only incidentally. It was the opinion as far as expressed that until the tariff bill had been finally disposed of, a day for adjournment could not be intelligently fixed. Outside of the caucus the opinion was freely expressed that after the tariff had been disposed of a quorum could be held for only a short time.

The Ways and Means Committee.

On Sept. 12, for the first time in several months, the Ways and Means committee held a session. The purpose was to discuss the treatment of the Senate amendments to the tariff bill, and the entire session was so consumed. As the bill itself had not reached the committee no formal conclusions could be noted and the proceedings were entirely confined to general discussion.

On one point there seemed to be practical agreement, and that was that the amendments should be considered by the committee instead of acceding at once to the request of the Senate for a conference. As to how much time should be allotted to that proceeding there seemed to be a diversity of opinion, but there was a pronounced disposition on both the Republican and Democratic sides to hasten the action in the committee as much as possible.

The date upon which the bill, when enacted into law, shall take effect was also discussed, but without result beyond the development of strong individual belief that the date fixed by the Senate, October 1, was too early to admit of final action upon this bill, and its distribution among the customs officers of the country.

The committee will meet again to-morrow and proceed formally to consider the bill and amendments which were referred to it by the House soon after the committee adjourned. It is said by some Democratic members that the facility with which their party associates will lend themselves to the Republican efforts to hasten the final disposition of the bill is conditional upon the programme which is to be adopted by the Republicans in the House for the remainder of the session; and that if it should be attempted to pass a threatened resolution to interfere with the Ohio districts as established by the first gerrymander, or to force through other pronounced partisan measures, resort will be had to all parliamentary means to obstruct the tariff bill.

EFFECT OF THE BILL.

Auditor Comstock Talks Further on Duties on Bonded Goods.

John M. Comstock, auditor of the naval office, New York, sent the following letter on Sept. 13, to Charles R. Flint:

"Since the statement made by me the other day I have had the benefit of further official reports, and it is safe to say that the duties upon goods in bonded warehouses on the 1st of September will not exceed $18,000,000.

"The principal special payments on account of the tariff will be made upon woolens and tobacco. I find that there were in bond on the 1st day of September of all kinds of tobacco, manufactured, 11,000,000 pounds. This quantity probably represents the present condition of tobacco in bond, because withdrawals have about equalled the additions.

"A safe maximum estimate of the amount of duty required to withdraw the whole of the tobacco would be $5,000,000, taking 25 per cent of the amount as liable to duty at 75 cents per pound, and 75 per cent of it as liable to duty at 35 cents. A portion of this will be exported and transported without payment of duty, which will reduce the amount required in this port.

"As to the condition in the entire United States, it can only be approximated by an estimate, and so far as it relates to the goods which are affected adversely by the new tariff, New York will certainly represent at least 70 per cent of the whole amount required for special duties.

"In the light of further information, I shall reduce my estimate of the amount which might be required during the month of October for special duty to $8,000,000 in the city of New York, and to $10,000,000 in the whole United States. It should be noted that under the provisions of the bill which passed the Senate, only those goods which arrived before the first of August are eligible to the old rate of duty if withdrawn before the first day of November. All goods placed in bond before that date will be liable to the new rates of duty as soon as they are enforced.

"It is quite certain that the amount of money required for customs purposes will not reach alarming proportions. The importations at the present time are not excessive, while the daily withdrawals from warehouses are beyond the ordinary average."

Treasury Dealings.

Gen. Nettleton, assistant secretary of the Treasury, in response to inquiries on the subject by a reporter of the Associated Press, made the following statement:

The Treasury Department, in addition to its regular disbursements, Friday, which were unusually heavy, paid out $2,848,084 on account of bond purchases and advance interest as follows:

Interest prepaid, $1,063,034; redemption of 4½s, $535,050; purchases of 4 per cents, $750,000.

The 4 per cents purchased were accepted at 125. This is the first considerable purchase of 4 per cents for some time and the price paid is 1 per cent above that heretofore paid under the circular of July 19. It is thought that there may be an impression among holders of 4 per cent bonds that the government has withdrawn from the market for 4 per cents. This is not the fact, as the treasury is ready to take a considerable amount of 4's if they are to be had.

The inquiry instituted Thursday by the secretary of the Treasury developed the fact that the total balance of duties due on all imported merchandise in bond at the port of New York on September 1 was only $17,500,000. Only a moderate portion of these goods will be subject to increased duty under the schedule in the new tariff bill.

These facts would seem to indicate that anxiety based on this feature of the situation has been largely without foundation.

As to further measures of relief, in so far as the existing stringency can reasonably be said to be due to the inevitable operations of existing laws governing the collection and disbursement of the government revenues, the treasury department will not hesitate to supply such effective remedies as the law permits and the situation requires.

The secretary of the Treasury, on his return to Washington from New England, will be in New York to-day, and will adopt such a course as shall seem to him timely and calculated to meet the difficulty as it exists.

It is said that one of the minor measures of relief for the market that may be adopted by the treasury, will be the payment in advance of a year's interest on the $65,000,000 of government bonds known as currency sixes.

Congressional Districts.

Representative Burton, of Ohio, has introduced into the House a bill to regulate the division of the states of the Union into congressional districts. The bill provides that within twelve months after the passage of an apportionment act the states shall be divided into congressional districts by a districting board in each state, composed of four resident members, two of each political party, to be appointed by the governors. Districts are to consist of contiguous territory, and no district is to have more than one member. A district is not to be divided unless its population exceeds by one-tenth the number necessary to entitle it to a representative, except in states electing representatives by towns, and no district is to contain more than one-twentieth more or less inhabitants than the number necessary to entitle it to a representative. Districts are to be composed of compact territory, bounded as nearly as may be by civil sub-divisions or natural boundaries.

There is to be a national board of five members, four politically divided, and the other a judge of the Supreme, District or Circuit United States courts, appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, to act in case of failure to act or disagreement of the state boards. The districts made by these boards are to remain intact until the next census apportionment.

The Census Man Found Him.

It was not supposed when the census was authorized that the work of the enumerators would prove of any particular value to the department of Justice, yet an incident has just come to light which shows that the census schedules may in certain instances be of great value to the detection of criminals. A short time ago Pension Commissioner Raum asked authority from the superintendent of census for one of his special agents to examine the schedules received from Rio Blanco county, Colorado. It was asserted that a man, who was wanted for violating the pension laws, was believed to be in hiding in that county, but just where he could be found was unknown. The special agent went over the schedules, and, after a diligent search, found the name of the man, with his family, registered in an out-of-the-way mining camp. He has been arrested and will be brought to trial through this information.

Tariff Bill in the House.

After prayer by the chaplain, on Sept. 12, the clerk of the House proceeded, under instructions from the speaker, to call the roll on the question of ordering the previous question on the approval of the journal of Tuesday's proceedings. During the roll call a message was received from the Senate announcing the passage of the tariff bill, with amendments; and by the direction of the speaker it was referred to the committee on ways and means. The previous question was ordered; yeas 112, nays 34—the clerk noting a quorum, and the question recurred on the approval of the journal. On the aproval of the journal, the quorum disappeared, and a call of the House was ordered.

An Apportionment Bill Presented.

Mr. Dunnell, of Minnesota, chairman of the House committee on the 11th census, on September 10, introduced an apportionment bill on the basis of one representative for each 178,873 of the population. This would provide for a total representation of 355. Under the apportionment, Alabama, California, Colorado, Michigan, Missouri, New Jersey, Oregon, Texas, Washington and Wisconsin would each gain one member; Arkansas, Illinois, Kansas and Pennsylvania each two; and Minnesota and Nebraska each three. The only state to lose a representative would be Ohio, which would lose one.

SPEAKER REED

At the Capitol—Magnificent Floral Tributes on His Desk.

Speaker Reed reached Washington on Sept. 10, and appeared at the capitol about 11 o'clock. He went at once to his room, where he remained, seeing no one. It was expected that he would take his seat in the chair at the opening of the session, but he did not respond to the summons of the doorkeeper, and Speaker Pro-tem. Burrows called the House to order.

A magnificent floral design adorned Speaker Reed's desk that morning. It was composed of roses and smilax, bordering a large shield of white immortelles, on which was inscribed in blue immortelles the word "Business." Surmounting the whole is an immense gavel of white immortelles, indicative of the power with which the speaker has wielded that emblem of authority. It is the gift of the enrolling clerks of the House.

Just before the hour of noon a page appeared bearing in his arms the emblem of the state of Maine, a pine tree planted in a bed of maiden-hair fern and surmounted by a small silk American flag, and placed it on the desk.

AT CRESSON SPRINGS.

The President Discussing the Financial Situation.

September 13 was the first day since the President's arrival at Cresson Springs, weather is clear, cool and pleasant. The President was very much invigorated by the bracing mountain breeze and dispatched considerable business.

He signed the commission of John W. Ross, as commissioner of the District of Columbia, and about 20 other commissions, including state department appointments and promotions in the army and navy.

He also approved the act authorising the constuction of a bridge across the Missouri river near Lexington.

From 10 to 1 o'clock he was in the telegraph office in correspondence with Secretary Windom at New York, and Assistant Secretaries Batchelder and Nettleton, in regard to the financial situation, and word was received from Secretary Windom that money was easier and the panicky feeling that has prevailed in Wall street for several days, was gradually disappearing.

Repairs at the White House.

Now that the President and family are away needed repairs will be placed on the White House to cost $13,000, not including the 800 incandescent lights to be put in. New tile floors will be put in the family kitchen as well as new wainscoting. This tile is vitrified, and is absolutely impervious to dirt and grease of every description. The White House culinary department has not escaped the roach pest altogether, and in fact these impudent little insects have been quite an annoyance there. The new tiling will put a stop to them. All the old woodwork, except the shelving, has been torn out, and every spot about the two rooms has been painted and freshened up.

The south portico opening out of the Blue Room is also being beautified with a new tile floor, which takes the place of the ancient sandstone which has long been rough and unsightly.

One of the most important improvements to be made will be in the Blue Room, the walls of which are to be most artistically finished.

The Blue Room walls have not been touched, except to keep them clean, since Tiffany & Co., of New York, decorated them during the administration of President Arthur.

The furniture of this famous room is also to have a new covering of plush in three shades of blue, beautifully wrought and enriched with brocade work of silk and gold. The new carpet has been selected and is a handsome blue Wilton. The ceiling will also be decorated by the Hartford firm, the design being in relief to match the frieze and wainscoting.

Later in the season the historical old East Room is to have a fine new carpet and elegant new curtains, neither of which has as yet been selected. A number of other rooms, including the private dining-room and four bedrooms are being repapered. The ceiling of the second floor corridor is also to be painted, and the stairway, will be repapered. The small usher's rooms, just off the front entrance, which has not been repaired since the administration of President Grant, will be refinished throughout.

Kennedy's Revised Speech.

The speech of Representative Kennedy, of Ohio, attacking the Senate and Senator Quay, which created a sensation when delivered ten days ago, appeared in the *Congressional Record* of September 15, after having been revised by Mr. Kennedy. The speech, as it appears in the government's official publication of the proceedings of Congress, differs from the speech as originally delivered in the elimination of certain passages, which, it has been asserted, were contrary to parliamentary rules and usages. The revised speech is hardly less severe than as originally delivered, but it is believed by the Congressmen from Ohio to be now in conformity with the rules of the House governing criticisms in debate of the other branch of the legislature.

Ingalls's Alaska Bill.

The Ingalls bill to apply the general laws of Oregon, so far as applicable, to the district of Alaska, and to authorize the United States Circuit court of Oregon to try cases arising in Alaska, was sent, on Sept. 12, to the Senate Judiciary committee.

Chairman Platt, of the territories committee, reported that his committee did not properly have jurisdiction of the bill. The object of this measure is to secure a judicial determination by the United States Supreme court of the rights of the United States in the Behring sea.

Population.

The census office has announced the populations of the following named cities: Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 17,997; Dubuque, Iowa, 30,147. The population of the entire state of Maine is given as 660,261, an increase in ten years of 11,325.

Mankato, Minn., 8,865, increase 2,235; Winona, Minn., 18,208, increase 8,000; Virginia City, Nev., 8,322, decrease 4,550; Carson City, Nev., 4,000, decrease 140; Denver, 106,670, increase 71,041.

Warden Crocker Dead.

Gen. John S. Crocker, warden of the District jail, died at his residence, in Washington on Sept. 14. He was about 70 years of age.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Synopsis of Proceedings of Both Houses the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—In the Senate the tariff bill was ordered engrossed.

The House spent the day in hunting for a quorum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The tariff bill was taken up in the Senate, and Mr. Hoar, referring to the reciprocity proposition, said that he had voted for it yesterday with some hesitation, and should not have done so if he had thought that the scheme contained in the amendment was all that was likely to come out of the entering on that policy.

After speeches by Messrs. Hiscock, Turpie, Gibson, Vest, Vance and Jones of Nevada, the vote was taken and the bill was passed—yeas 40, nays 29—as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Allen, Allison, Blair, Cameron, Casey, Cullom, Davis, Dawes, Dixon, Evarts, Frye, Hawley, Higgins, Hiscock, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones (Nevada), McMillan, Manderson, Mitchell, Moody, Paddock, Pierce, Platt, Plumb, Power, Quay, Sanders, Sherman, Spooner, Squire, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller, Washburn, Wilson (Iowa), Wolcott—40.

Nays—Barbour, Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Blodgett, Butler, Carlisle, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Daniel, Faulkner, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Hearst, Jones (Ark.), Kenna, Morgan, Pasco, Pugh, Ransom, Reagan, Turpie, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walthall, Wilson (Md.)—29.

The following pairs were announced, the first named in each couple being in favor of the bill:

Messrs. Dolph and Brown, Edmunds and George, Farwell and Payne, Hale and McPherson, Morrill and Hampton, Stanford and Gibson, Pettigrew and Call.

Mr. Aldrich moved that the Senate insist on its amendments to the House bill and ask

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for a committee of conference, the committee to consist of seven on each side. The motion was agreed to, and Messrs. Aldrich, Sherman, Allison, Hiscock, McPherson, Vance and Carlisle were appointed conferees on the part of the Senate.

The House spent the day in trying to find a quorum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Bills on the calendar were considered during the morning hour, and during the remainder of the session the conference report on the railroad land forfeiture bill was discussed.

In the House the tariff bill was reported back with the recommendation that the amendments be non-concurred in. A resolution censuring Mr. Kennedy for his speech in the House on September 3, was offered by Mr. Enloe and discussed without action.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—In the Senate the resolution offered yesterday by Mr. Morgan, calling on the secretary of the Interior for information as to the lands of the Northern Pacific Railroad company, and of other companies whose roads were not completed within the period fixed by the granting act, was taken up, discussed and agreed to. On motion of Mr. Plumb, the conference report on the railroad land forfeiture bill was taken up.

The House spent the day hunting for a quorum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—In the Senate Mr. Ingalls presented a petition from citizens of Missouri, asking for the passage of the federal election bill. Many petitions were presented for and against the passage of the compound lard bill.

At the suggestion of Mr. Edmunds it was agreed that one hour be given each day (after the routine morning business) to bills on the calendar unobjected to.

Mr. Quay gave notice that to-morrow, after reading the journal, he would ask the Senate to consider the resolutions in respect to the memory of Mr. Samuel J. Randall.

On motion of Mr. Washburn, the House bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Winona, Minn., was taken from the calendar and passed (with a verbal amendment.)

The calendar was then taken up, and a number of bills of no great importance passed.

The hour assigned to the calendar having elapsed, the conference report on the railroad land forfeiture bill was taken up, and Mr. Morgan continued his argument in opposition to it.

In the House during the roll call a message was received from the Senate announcing the passage of the tariff bill, with amendments, and by direction of the Speaker it was referred to the committee on ways and means.

The previous question was ordered, yeas 113, nays 24, the clerk noting a quorum, and the question recurred on the approval of the journal. On the approval of the journal the quorum disappeared and a call of the House was ordered. One hundred and seventy-five members responded to their names, but on the approval of the journal these had dwindled to 145, no quorum; and on motion of Mr. McKinley, at 1:15, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—In the Senate, as soon as the journal of yesterday was read Mr. Quay offered the usual resolutions of sorrow and condolence in regard to the death of Samuel J. Randall and proceeded to address the Senate. Mr. Barbour and Mr. Plumb also eulogized the dead Speaker.

In the House the journals of Wednesday, Thursday and Friday were read and approved, without objection, and then the House proceeded to pay its last tribute of respect to the memory of the late Senator Beck, of Kentucky. After addresses by Messrs. Breckenridge, of Kentucky; Dunnell, of Minnesota; McCreary, of Kentucky; Stone, of Kentucky; Blount, of Georgia; Henderson, of Illinois; Caruth, of Kentucky; McMillin, of Tennessee, and Hooker, of Mississippi, the House, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, adjourned.

DEALINGS IN DOLLARS.

Interest Due Next Year to Be Paid In Advance.

The secretary of the Treasury has directed that arrangements be made for the prepayment of the interest due January 1 and July 1, 1891, on the bonds commonly known as currency sixes. The treasurer and assistant treasurers of the United States will therefore be instructed to begin the prepayment as soon as the treasury blanks and stamps are received by them, which will be not later than Wednesday, the 16th inst., for all offices east of Chicago.

Persons desiring prepayment of interest on currency 6s may present them on and after that date to be stamped in the same manner as in the case of fours, and will be required to sign the receipt prescribed by the department. Those residing at a distance from the point of payment who intend to forward the bonds to be stamped will save time by awaiting the blank receipt which the department intends to mail to each holder who is recorded on the books.

In answering an inquiry from a Philadelphia banker as to the net effect upon circulation of all treasury operations during the past month, the treasury department has prepared the following statement covering the receipts and disbursements by the government during the period from August 15, 1890, to September 13, inclusive:

Expenditures for purchase and redemption of bonds since August 15, 1890, under circulars of August 15, 1890, and circulars of August 19, 21 and 30, and for the prepayment of interest under circular of September 6, 1890. Circulars of August 19 and 21, $21,100,000 4½ per cent bonds redeemed, nearly all at 104½, $22,043,310. Circular of August 30, $10,163,100 4½ per cents redeemed at 104½, $10,567,739.50. Purchase of 4 per cent bonds, $2,411,450 at 124 and 125, $2,997,023. Prepayment of interest to and including September 13, $2,898,724. September interest on 4½ per cent bonds, $1,197,920. Redemption of national bank notes, $1,800,000. Total expenditures account of public debt, $41,494,316.50. Payments for silver bullion, $6,000,000.

Ordinary expenditures from August 13 to September 13, inclusive, $33,802,150.17. Aggregate disbursements, $81,296,436.68. Total receipts during the same period, including national bank redemption fund, $37,340,159.01. Disbursements in excess of receipts for the same period, $45,956,307.66.

Commenting on the foregoing statement Gen. Nettleton, assistant secretary of the treasury, said:

The item of 'extraordinary expenditure' includes about $19,000,000 of pension payments, checks for which began to be drawn September 4. This exhibit, supplementing the facts recently published respecting the operations of the treasury since Sept. 1, 1889, conclusively answers the mistaken assertion sometimes made that the treasury either is now, or has recently been, engaged in absorbing and then hoarding increasing amounts of the money of the country; and other mistaken statements that the recent measures adopted by the department to get money out of the Treasury and into the channels of business have bore but little fruit. An excess of disbursements over receipts of nearly $44,000,000 in 30 days is the record.

In addition to this accomplished result the department is ready to disburse, if bondholders will accept, about $10,000,000 under the secretary's second call for 4½s; also about $26,000,000 under the offer to anticipate interest on the 4 per cents and currency 6s, and about $20,000,000 for the purchase of 4 per cent on Wednesday next if tendered at prices not in excess of ordinary current disbursements and silver purchase.

GOODS IN BOND.

An Important Circular Issued Concerning Their Withdrawal.

The Treasury department has caused careful inquiry to be made as to the probabilities of Congress fixing a later date than November 1 in the pending tariff bill for the withdrawal of bonded merchandise under existing schedules, and Assistant Secretary Nettleton has given the following statement as to what conclusion was reached:

The information obtained renders it as sure as any legislative event can be foreseen that the date for withdrawing goods will be fixed at February 1, 1891. Indeed, owing to the well nigh universal request from the business community that the latter date be fixed, and the general feeling of apprehension, groundless or otherwise, connected with the earlier date, there appears to be but little opposition to the change. The Senate committee have held no formal conference as to the matter, but I have seen Messrs. Aldrich, Allison and Hiscock of the Senate committee, and Chairman McKinley of the House, and am able to state definitely from interviews with them that they favor the proposed extension to February 1. The President has expressed his concurrence in the suggested change. Mr. McKinley, in my interview with him, used the following emphatic language:

"Nothing should be done by Congress to tighten the money market if it can be avoided, in justice to all interests. Whether the date fixed by the Senate for the withdrawal of merchandise in bond would have that effect or not, if there is a widespread belief in the business community that it would do so, it is about as serious as though it was the fact. The House of Representatives will do nothing rashly or inconsiderately, and even if the apprehended money stringency has been promoted by undue importations for purposes of speculation and to thwart the effect of tariff legislation, yet if close times come others must suffer besides those who occasioned them. Therefore Congress should not hesitate to give such time as will prevent an extraordinary demand for money in the present condition of affairs."

THE TARIFF BILL.

Amendments Non-Concurred In—A Resolution Censuring Kennedy.

Mr. McKiney, of Ohio, from the committee on Ways and Means, on Sept. 15 reported back the tariff bill with Senate amendments, with the recommendation that the amendments be non-concurred in. Referred to committee of the Whole.

Mr. McKinley then offered a resolution from the committee on rules, but before it could be read, Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, rose to a question of privilege. He offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate to the Senate the fact that the House reprobates and condemns the utterances of the Hon. Robert P. Kennedy, a representative from the state of Ohio, delivered in the House September 3, reflecting upon the character and integrity of the Senate as a body.

Mr. Dingley, of Maine, raised the point of order that this did not present such a question of privilege as would take the gentleman from Ohio (McKinley) from the floor.

At the suggestion of the speaker, Mr. Enloe withdrew his resolution for the present, and Mr. McKinley, from the committee on Rules, reported a resolution for the immediate consideration of the tariff bill in the House.

After two hours' general debate it shall be in order to move to non-concur in the Senate amendments, ingross and agree to the committee of conference asked for by the Senate, and the House shall without further delay, on motion, proceed to vote on said motion.

The previous question on the resolution was ordered—yeas, 116; nays, 71. Adopted—yeas, 114; nays, 72.

THE OHIO GERRYMANDER.

An Interesting Question Discussed in Washington.

Grosvenor, Butterworth, Thompson, and other Ohio members of the House have been giving serious thought to the complication in Ohio, arising from the question as to the validity of the gerrymander. It is the universal opinion that if the omission of part of a township in Hamilton county is a fact, the Democratic cake is, or ought to be, all dough.

General Grosvenor said that Mr. Butterworth would probably bring the matter up in Congress if the facts in the case can be fully ascertained, and it shall appear that action can properly be taken. The subject is making quite a stir here, and the Democrats are alarmed at the possibility of Ohio going back on them after all.

GENERAL NEWS.

WANT NO MIDDLEMEN.

Cattlemen Taking Steps to Form a Combination.

A circular has been sent out from Chicago having for its object an association or trust among cattlemen throughout the United States for the purpose of controling the cattle markets.

William T. Hunter, a well known ranch owner in Wyoming, signs the paper in which he says: "I have over $350,000 invested in cattle, which I will hold over till next year in preference to shipping while the markets are at such ruinous prices. Many wealthy friends standing behind me with their money are perfectly willing, if I can form an association, to advance any amount of money to help us hold our own. We can then control the market, sell and ship when we please, and at our price, doing away with the broker's commission of 50 cents a head, which last year amounted to over $5,000,000, not including $2,500,000 yardage."

It is charged in the circular that much of the depressed condition of the cattle market is due to the action of the brokers who handle the shipments and who "always give a plausible story of why the stock don't bring a fair price."

It Rained Fish.

During a shower of rain quite a number of live fish fell in various parts of Cairo, Ill., on Sept. 10. They were all about 4 inches in length and of the sun perch and Buffalo species. They were stunned by contact with the earth but many were revived by placing in water and are still alive. The largest number that fell in one place were picked up at the Big Four depot, and numbered about one dozen.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

WARM TIMES IN LISBON.

The Anglo-Portuguese Treaty is Causing Trouble.

The reassembling of the Portuguese Cortes Sept. 16, caused great excitement throughout the city, as a stormy debate on the Anglo-Portuguese treaty was expected. Shops and offices were closed and thousands of citizens of all classes wended their way to the parliament buildings, which were besieged by an enormous crowd, clamorous for admission, hours before the session opened. The authorities had taken precautions against disorder, but official interference was unnecessary, as the crowd was good natured and well behaved.

Soon after the opening of the Cortes, the minister of Foreign Affairs moved the adoption of the Anglo-Portuguese treaty. He began to read the various modifications which the government had adopted in order to assuage the public hostility to the treaty. But before he had gone far he was silenced by the Progressist minority, the opposition members hissing and hooting so vigrously that the minister could not make himself heard. Amid the tumult Maj. Serpa Pinto arose and shouted to the Progressists, "Hold your tongues." Upon this a Progressist priest named Brandao, assaulted Serpa Pinto and a lively pugilistic encounter ensued. The president was unable to restore order, and finally suspended the sitting.

When the Cortes reassembled Senhor Ribeiro introduced the English convention with following modifications:

First.—The commercial stipulations regarding rivers shall not include the old province of Angola and the convention shall apply solely to goods in transit, Portugal remaining free to impose import and export duties.

Second.—The clause providing that no portion of the territory assigned to Portugal South of the Zambei may be transferred to another power without England's consent, shall be replaced by a simple reservation giving England the preference in the event of a transfer.

Third—A neutral nation, instead of England, shall appoint an engineer to survey the Pungive railroad.

The House referred the convention to the committee on foreign affairs, whereupon the progressists moved that Lieutenant Continho who seized the British steamer James Stephenson, at Chiromo, deserved the confidence of the country. The sitting was concluded in an orderly manner. Senhor Ribeiro's amendment to the convention produced an excellent impression.

AN INSURRECTION.

Canton Ticino, Switzerland, Disturbed by Internal Troubles.

The revolutionists in the canton of Ticino, Switzerland, formed a provisional government and convoked a popular assembly, which declared the existing government and the grand council dissolved and ordered general elections for September 14. The insurgents hold Lugano, Mendrano, Chiasso and Locarno. The budecrath was called in extra session, and ordered federal troops to be sent to the scene of the disorders.

The populace support the insurgents and the civic guard occupies the telegraph offices, thus preventing the supporters of the Cantonal government from communicating by telegraph with each other or with the national government. The rebels arrested Counillor Oreali, the federal commissioner, who received instructions to annul the decision of the provisional government and the vote of the popular assembly.

ATTACKED THE BISHOP.

A Young Armenian Tries to Murder a Church Leader.

As the Armenian Bishop Tadjaq Oscanion was leaving a church at Constantinople on Sept. 10, a young Armenian approached him and, uttering the cry of "Traitor," tried to kill him with a knife, but only succeeded in wounding him in the arm.

The attack is supposed to have been prompted by a desire for revenge upon the bishop for evidence given by him against the prisoners charged with having been implicated in the recent demonstrations against the Armenian patriarch in the cathedral in the Kroom Kapo quarter of Constantinople.

Brazilian Elections.

The following cable from Rio Janeiro was received at New York on September 16: "Elections have passed off in perfect order and quiet. Results of elections show that the country is overwhelmingly in favor of the new order of things. No monarchists and hardly any clericalists elected."

Against Federation.

The New Zealand House of Representaives has rejected by a majority of 12 the government proposal to nominate delegates to the convention to be held to consider the question of the federation of the Australian colonies.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

A Harmonious and Enthusiastic Gathering at Indianapolis.

Chairman Michener, of the State Central committee, called the Republican state convention to order at Indianapolis on September 10. Nearly all the 1,32[illegible] delegates were present. The committee on permanent organization reported the Hon. W. R. Thompson, ex-secretary of the Navy, for chairman, and Charles B. Landis, of Delphi, for secretary.

The platform presented on Sept. 11 by Chairman Michner, of the committee on Resolutions, to the Indiana Republican convention, denounces trusts and combines, champions cheaper transportation, endorses Gov. Hovey's administration, demands that the benevolent institutions be placed above the level of party politics, denounces mobs, deprecates the influence of the saloon in politics, denounces as unpatriotic the convemnation of judges of courts to party convhntions, opposes any increase in taxes, condemns free trade and endorses the administration of President Harrison. It was adopted with cheers. A resolution endorsing Speaker Reed was read and greeted with loud cheers. A resolution was adopted ordering the secretary of the convention to send a congratulatory telegram to Thomas B. Reed, "formerly of Maine, but now of the United States."

The ticket nominated is as follows:

Secretary of state, Milton Trussler, of Fayette county; auditor of state, Col. I. N. Walker, of Marion; treasurer of state, Geo. W. Pixley, of Allen; attorney-general, John H. Lovett, of Madison; clerk of the Supreme court, W. T. Noble, of Wayne; chief of the bureau of statistics, John Worrell; judge of Supreme court, R. W. McBride.

MINNESOTA DEMOCRATS.

They Nominate a Ticket and Greet Grover Cleveland.

The Minnesota Democratic convention met at St. Paul on Sept. 0, and at once heard and adopted the report of the committee on credentials.

Nominations for governor were called for, and Thomas Wilson, of Winona; E. W. Durant, of Stillwater; A. Ames, of Minneapolis, and S. M. Owen, of Minneapolis, were named. Mr. Owen is the candidate of the Farmers' alliance for governor. Before a vote was taken, the committee on resolutions presented their report, which was adopted.

The roll was called and resulted: Wilson, 365; Ames, 104; Buck, Owen, Durant and Kelly one each. Before the vote could be announced Dr. Ames got the floor and moved to make the nomination unanimous which was done with a roar, the defeated candidate pledging the cordial support of himself and his county to the candidate.

For lieutenant governor, M. R. Baldwin, of Duluth; E. G. Pahl, of Brown county, and O. C. Merriman, of Minneapolis, were named, the vote resulting: Pahl 321, Baldwin 140, Merriman 5.

At the evening session the ticket was completed as follows: Secretary of State, A. T. Lindholm, of Stillwater; Auditor, Adolph Bierman, of Olmstead county; Treasurer, Charles M. Foote, of Minneapolis; Attorney-General, David T. Calhoun, of St. Cloud; Clerk Supreme Court, T. F. O'Hair, of Traverse county.

Michigan Democrats.

The Michigan Democratic state convention met at Grand Rapids on Sept. 10, presided over by Hon. H. M. Ford, temporary chairman. After the appointment of committees the convention adjourned until 2:30.

At the afternoon session F. A. Dean, of Charlotte, was nominated for governor by acclamation. John Strong, of Monroe, was nominated for lieutenant governor; Frederick Braastad, of Ishpeming, was nominated for state treasurer, Mayor A. A. Ellis, of Iona, for attorney general, John W. McGrath, of Detroit, for justice of the supreme court; Daniel S. Soper, of Newaygo, for secretary of state; Col. David Baker, of Niles, commissioner of land office; Ferris H. Fitch, of Poniac, superintendent of public instruction; David A. Hammond, of Charlotte, for member of the state board of education and D. J. Campau, of Detroit, chairman of the Democratic state central committee.

MISSISSIPPI CONSTITUTION.

Work Done by the Convention at Jackson.

Now that the mist of debate has cleared from the atmosphere of the constitutional convention, it may not be untimely to give a short review of the situation. The perplexities that surround the suffrage problem seem to have increased with discussion. The debate of the past ten days has developed powerful opposition to either an educational or property qualification, and the delegates of the white counties are uncompromising in their hostility to such restriction of the suffrage. They maintain that large numbers of their white constituents will be disfranchised by engrafting of such suffrage limitations upon the constitution, and a serious schism in Democratic party ranks is imminent if the Chrisman amendment, which embodies that idea, is carried through. The delegates from the black counties contend, on the other hand, that the situation is desperate, and demands heroic remedies.

Four plans of settling the suffrage question have been proposed and neither one of the four has met with the preponderance of support necessary to an harmonious adjustment of the question. The committee to whom was entrusted the task of formulating a suffrage plan submitted a plan which its chairman announced, did not reflect the views of any considerable majority of the committee, but presented a basis of compromise which was thought to be the best settlement possible in view of the divergent views that prevailed. That report is divided into three branches—apportionment, franchise and electoral colleges. Under the apportionment plan the state is gerrymandered, giving the preponderence of power to the poorer white counties and taking from the rich black counties which pay the heaviest share of the taxes, a large proportion of their sovereignty.

The electoral college plan makes an electoral college of the lower house of the legislature and its province is to elect all its state officers in accordance with the wishes of the people, as expressed at the primaries, each county to have as many votes in the electoral college as it has representatives in the House. The franchise branch of the report limits the right to vote to those who have resided two years in the state, one in the county, and have prepaid a poll tax of $2. It also prescribes a system of voting modeled upon the Australian plan.

The objections to the report are reflected in the speeches of those who have opposed it. The black counties demur to the abridgement of their sovereignty. Others insist that the proposed educational qualification is a temporary expedient and that in a few years the danger of negro domination and consequent financial ruin of the state will be greater than ever before. The Australian ballot system is criticized as easily evaded and wholly inadequate to meet the present emergency. The report is also objected to because it makes no provisions for white supremacy in county government which is considered to be of weightier importance than executive or legislative control.

Unless a change comes over the spirit of the convention it will have assembled in vain.

AN OCEAN RACE.

The Teutonic Wins Over the City of New York.

The White Star steamer Teutonic reached New York on Sept. 10, a winner in her great ocean race with her rival of the Inman Line, the City of New York. The Teutonic passed Davitt's Rock lighthouse, Queenstown, at 3:11 p. m. on the 4th inst., and arrived off the Sandy Hook light at 7:05 a. m. to-day, making the run between the two points in 5 days 20 hours and 54 minutes.

The best previous run of the Teutonic between the same points was five days nineteen hours and five minutes. The best run of the trip was that made yesterday—509 miles.

South Carolina Democrats.

The following ticket was nominated by the South Carolina Democratic convention on September 11; Governor, B. R. Tillman, of Edgefield; lieutenant-governor, E. B. Cary, of Abbeville; secretary of state, T. Tindall, of Clarendon; treasurer, W. T. C. Bates, of Orangeburg; attorney-general, V. J. Pope, of Newberry.

Count Tolstoi Ill.

Count Tolstoi, the well known Russian author, is seriously ill.

KANSAS FUSION.

The Democrats and Republican Re-submissionists Both in Convention.

The Kansas Democrats and Re-submissionist state conventions met at Wichita on September 10. The Re-submissionists compose a faction of the Republican party which opposes prohibition, favors high license and is striving to obtain through the legislature a re-submission of the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people. To attain these ends they formed a separate party and fused with the Democrats.

Both conventions met at the same hour in different halls. The Democratic convention was called to order by Edward Carroll, chairman of the State Central committee. After prayer, Hon. John S. Sheridan, of Paolo, Kas., was elected temporary chairman, and S. W. McCastin temporary secretary. The committees were appointed and a recess taken until 2 p. m.

During the recess the committee on Resolutions appointed a sub-committee to meet with a like committee from the re-submissionists on resolutions. The Democratic sub-committee reported a platform to the full committee. Before re-assembling, the convention made its temporary organization permanent, and received and adopted the following report from the committee on Resolutions:

Resolved, That we, the representatives of the Democrats of Kansas in convention, declare:

1.—Continued opposition to all paternalism in government, state and national affairs, in consonance with personal and political freedom.

2.—We deplore the tendency manifested by the politicians who pose as leaders of the Republican party in this state, to make religious belief the test of eligibility for political preferment.

3.—We declare the federal election bill a legitimate offspring of the party which filched a Presidency.

4.—We favor a tariff law based upon public necessities, and not the greed of capital.

5.—We favor free coinage of silver.

6.—We favor the leaving of the circulating medium wholly in the hands of the government.

7.—We favor liberal pension laws.

8.—We express sympathy with labor in its struggle with the insatiate money power, whether in factory or farm.

9.—We oppose all sumptuary legislation and demand the earliest resubmission of the so-called prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people and an immediate repeal of these laws passed in the interest of prohibition, which tax a portion of our people to pay for their deprivation of that privilege and inalienable right, local government, and declare unequivocally for high license and local option.

10.—We arraign the Republican members of the National House of Representatives from Kansas for their unanimous vote for the McKinley bill.

11.—The Republicans having made J. J. Ingalls an issue in this camiapgn, we are compelled to ask the people of Kansas to repudiate a man who denounced reform in politics as an irridescent dream, declared the decalogue has no place in politics and expressed the belief in the use of money in campaigns and the employment of hired Hessians as justifiable.

12.—We believe that prohibition has brought upon the people of this state incalculable evils; has produced as its legitimate result, perjury and bribery, has corrupted the foundations of justice and made even our courts a disgrace to the administration of justice.

13.—We declare emphatically in favor of high license and local option and recommend a law providing that for each license issue for the sale of liquor, $500 shall be given the county treasury for the purpose of making and improving county roads, and the municipality may, in addition, levy such other sum as the mayor and council may decide.

14.—We declare in favor of the exercise by the legislature of its undoubted power to regulate the operations of railroads in this state as the roads have no legal right to charge a small shipper a higher rate than a large one, nor to charge more for the transportation of agricultural products than for other products.

The convention then proceeded to nominate a ticket. There were two candidates for governor—ex-Governor Robinson, a re-submissionist, and ex-Governor Glick, a straight-out Democrat, and the only Democratic governor elected in the state. When the determination to fuse with the re-submissionists became evident, Mr. Glick withdrew and Mr. Robinson was nominated by acclamation. The nominee was the first governor elected after the admission of Kansas. He was then elected as a Republican. In 1882 he ran for governor on the Greenback ticket, and recently was one of the leaders in the formation of the re-submission party.

The ticket was completed as follows:

Lieutenant-governor, D. A. Banta, of Great Bend; treasurer, Thomas Kirby, of Abilene; auditor, Joseph Dillion, of Kearney county; superintendent of public instruction, M. H. Wood, Anderson county; chief justice supreme court, M. B. Nicholson, of Geary county.

Republican Re-Submissionists.

At the Republican re-submission convention A. L. Allen, of Topeka, chairman of the central committee, called the 300 delegates to order. Hon. D. A. Banta, of Great Bend, was elected temporary chairman, and Beecher Sterne, of Topeka, temporary secretary. The committees were appointed and a recess was taken until 2 p. m. During the recess the committee on resolutions sent a subcommittee to the Democratic committee on resolutions for a conference. It soon reported to the full committee. When the convention reassembled the temporary organization was made permanent.

The committee on resolutions reported the platform. It renews the pledge of unwavering loyalty to the principles of the national Republican party; favors reciprocity, demands free coinage of silver, such modification of the tariff laws as will give equal protection to agriculture and manufactures; an equitable bankrupt law, liberal appropriation for a deep water harbor on the Gulf of Mexico and liberal pension laws.

On the question of prohibition the platform says:

We arraign the party managers in this state as disloyal to the principles and unfaithful to the interests of the Republican party. We charge that they have put the party in Kansas out of harmony with the National Republican party and thereby absolved us from all obligations to longer acknowledge their leadership. Lured by the seductive wiles of impracticable visionaries they have committed the party to extravagances and follies, which, unless promptly checked, will bankrupt and depopulate the state. These things impel us, as the only method which promises success, to sink party preferences to state politics for the time and unite with such of our fellow-citizens of the state as share our convictions without regard to party, for the purpose of correcting the follies into which we have been betrayed, and thus preserve the good name and insure the future prosperity of the state.

We believe that too much legislation is a curse, and are in favor of a complete revision of the Kansas statutes, with a view to the correction of those laws which are imperfect and the elimination of all such as are superfluous and not generally enforced.

We are opposed to prohibition; ten years' trial has demonstrated its total inefficiency as a temperance measure. It is a revival of the obsolete form of paternal government, and entirely opposed to the genius and spirit of the age; that it is at enmity with the fundamental principles of our civilization, and destroys that inalienable right of the citizen to determine for himself by what method he will preserve all his own happiness without interference with the rights of others, which principle is the basis of our liberties and the hope of our institutions; that it is un-American, un-republican and un-Democratic, and not in harmony with the purposes and spirit of our institutions and laws; that the existence of the prohibitory law is a perpetual menace to the material interests of the state; that it burdens us with taxation; and that it deprives us of all control of the liquor traffic and revenue therefrom; that it drives away population; that it prevents immigration; that it makes the building of large cities within the state impossible; that it encourages perjury; that it makes more hypocrites than all other agencies combined; that it does not lessen crime or pauperism; that it does not empty jails, penitentiaries, lunatic asylums, or alms houses, and, believing that any public measure in the hands of an enlightened people is absolutely safe, we demand that the question of the repeal of the prohibitory amendment to the constitution be submitted to the people at as early a date as possible.

The platform further declares in favor of high license and strict laws for the regulation of the liquor traffic.

The plan of the fusion of the Democrats and Re-submissionists provided for the naming of the governor and lieutenant-governor by the latter and the rest of the ticket by the former. When the convention proceeded to the nominations ex-Governor Robinson was the only candidate for governor. He was nominated by acclamation. D. W. Banta was nominated for lieutenant-governor. The convention took a recess to await the action of the Democratic convention. After the latter convention had carried out their part of the programme by nominating Robinson and Banta and nominating candidates for the other offices, the convention reassembled, endorsed the ticket, and then adjourned.

Picked Up at Sea.

The schooner J. H. Lewis arrived San Francisco on September 12 from Behring Sea with 1,464 seal skins, making her total for the season of 2,594. August 7, when 60 miles southeast of Copper Island, she picked up three boats containing eleven of the crew of the schooner C. G. White, who had lost their vessel in a fog, and had been five days in open boats when found.

VIGOROUS FIGHTERS.

Iowa's Railroad Commissioners Bound to Earn Their Salaries.

The Iowa railroad commissioners are preparing for another tussle with the railroads of the state in the courts. This is caused by a firm determination on the part of the commissioners to give the people of the state joint rates and the equally firm determination on the part of a number of the leading railroads not to submit to further dictation at the hands of the commissioners.

In response to what was deemed a public demand the last legislature passed a law establishing joint rates. The railroads resisted enforcement of the law on the ground of unconstitutionality, and Judge Fairall, of Iowa City, has issued a permanent injunction restraining the commissioners from attempting to enforce it.

Pending an appeal to the Supreme court the commissioners determined to retain the desired end by another means. Relying upon the original railroad law of Iowa, which gives the commissioners the power to make rates, they issued an order August 1, establishing what they termed "Rates for a continuous haul over two or more roads." This rule provided that when such hauls occurred each road should receive for its portion of the haul 80 per cent of the local rate for a haul equal in length.

The object of the commissioners was to do away with one terminal charge, and they believed that the 20 per cent reduction would do this. The order was to go into effect August 15, but at that time none of the roads showed any disposition to adopt it. A week later the commissioners addressed a letter to each general manager in Iowa, asking whether or not his road expected to obey the commissioners' order. Ten days were given in which to answer.

Before the alloted time had expired nearly all of the smaller roads of the state had signified their intention to comply with the commissioners' wish. The larger roads, on the contrary, either ignored the order entirely or sent answers practically announcing their ability to care for their own rates. As only about half of the Iowa roads have signified their intention of complying with the commissioners' request, Attorney-General Stone has been requested to commence mandamus proceedings to compel the adoption of the joint rate rule against the following roads: The Iowa Central, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy. The suits will be vigorously prosecuted.

MAN'S STRANGE FANCY.

Marshall Harris Who Willed That His Horse Should Follow Him to the Grave.

Dr. F. O. Wilke, who is at the head of the humane society's work at Oshkosh, is in Milwaukee to secure legal advice upon a peculiar point. A few days ago Mr. Marshall Harris, a former president of the humane society, and a very wealthy citizen of Oshkosh, was gathered to his fathers.

He was the owner for many years of a fine family horse that was a pet, and is a good, healthy animal, notwithstanding its age. In his will, Mr. Harris says that inside of 48 hours after his death the horse is to be taken out and shot, this strange and apparently illegal stipulation being inserted in the document because he always feared that after his death the horse would not be treated well in his old age. Dr. Wilke has thus far prevented the strange and fanatical request from being carried out, and proposes to see if the law cannot save the animal's life.

BREWERS WILL FIGHT.

The Wilson Bill the Next One to be Slaughtered.

An association of Iowa brewers and liquor dealers at Council Bluffs, Iowa, have retained Chicago attorneys to look after their interests in connection with testing the validity of the Wilson substitute for the original package law.

This will be attacked on the ground that while the United States Congress has the power to control commerce between the states, it has not the power to delegate that power to any state. The lawyers engaged were those who carried to the United States Supreme court the case in connection with which the original package decision was given. There are several test cases awaiting trial, and these will be the most important suits which have as yet grown out of the Iowa prohibition law.

SELLING DISEASED MEAT.

A Startling Charge Made by a Slaughter House Employe.

The old agitation about the meat of "lumpy jaw" cattle being put upon the Chicago market and sold for food, is revived. The *Daily News* prints an affidavit by a former employe of Hess Bros., the slaughtering firm employed by the state live stock board to kill and put into the rendering tank all "lumpy jaw" cattle which reached the stock yards.

The affiant declares that the employes constantly out-witted the health officers and succeeded in smuggling large quantities of the diseased meat out of the honse; but this was done by order of the firm, and that the employes were paid extra for it. It seems that the diseased meat was sold in the poorer districts in this city.

CONVERTING THE INDIANS.

A Government Scout Doing Noble Work in the Northwest.

Two weeks ago Col. Allison, the government scout who induced Old Sitting Bull to return from Canada and surrender after the Custer massacre years ago, became converted at a camp meeting in Pierre, since which time he has been preaching among the Sioux, and the result is that hundreds of the Indians are becoming converted.

Some 200 families of these new converts from interior parts of the reservation have started for Sisseton agency in the eastern part of the state, 200 miles distant, to attend an Indian camp meeting. Col. Allison remains with the reservation Indians, and if his health permits will continue to preach and teach with the more savage and backward tribes.

THE SEAL CATCH.

The Alaska Company will Harvest 60,000 Skins.

The Alaska Commercial company's steamer Karluk has arrived San Francisco, Cal., from Siberia with 42,000 seal skins. The Alaska Commercial company has an exclusive contract with the Russian government to purchase the skins along the Siberian coast.

The Alexander, another vessel owned by the company, is expected to arrive in a few weeks with 10,000 skins. The schooner Leon is hunting in the Japan sea, and with her catch, the total catch of the Alaska Commercial company for the season is estimated at 60,000 skins. The company's contract with Russia expires this year, and there is some opposition, it is stated, to its renewal.

JOSEPH AND HYRUM SMITH.

The Coroner's Verdict Rendered Forty-Six Years Ago.

While hunting recently for relics in an old pile of papers in one of the Court-house jury rooms at Carthage, Ill., on Sept. 11, Thomas B. Griffith, a pioneer, and one of the few living men who saw Joseph and Hyrum Smith killed by a mob at the old Carthage jail June 27, 1844, found the original copy of the coroner's verdict concerning the tragedy.

It is written on a fine quality of foolscap, and though musty with age, is well preserved. The verdict shows that Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum received only two wounds each and refutes the story that Joseph Smith's body was "riddled with bullets."

NO MORE FROZEN WHEAT.

The Farmer Has at Last Got Out of the Hands of the Schemer.

General Manager Graham, of the Manitoba & Northern Pacific railway, ridicules the idea that large quantities of frozen wheat will be offered in the Winnipeg markets this season. Previous to the building of the Northern Pacific railway the grain speculators managed to victimize the prairie farmers successfully by refusing to pay current prices for No. 1 hard wheat, on the plea that it was damaged by frost, but now that the monopoly is broken, the "frozen" wheat scheme is entirely played out, owing to the competition between grain dealers.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Opening Gun Will Be Fired by the Republicans at Urbana.

The Garfield club, of Urbana, Ohio, have issued a circular invitation to the Republicans of the state to be present at the opening of the campaign in that city, Saturday, Sept. 20. Elaborate preparations for the entertainment of visitors have been made, and the indications are that there will be an immense attendance. It has been arranged for Major McKinley, the peerless champion of American protection, to speak in the afternoon, while Hon. D. J. Ryan, the gallant young candidate for secretary of state, will address the evening meeting, to be followed by Hon. Theodore K. Funk.

Following the Urbana meeting Mr. Ryan will speak at Shawnee on the afternoon of September 23, and at New Straitsville in the evening, going from there to Van Wert for an afternoon meeting September 25. State Senator J. K. Richards and Auditor of State Poe will be the speakers at a meeting to be held in Wapakoneta on the afternoon of September 23. These are the only meetings announced so far by the Republican state executive committee, but others are to be arranged for, and once in motion the ball will kept rolling along until the polls close in November.

THE SUGAR PLANTERS.

They Want the Date Changed at Which the Sugar Schedule Goes Into Effect.

The Louisiana Sugar Planters' association has decided to send a delegation to Washington to urge upon Congress the vital importance to the sugar industry in Louisiana, of changing the date at which the sugar schedule of the new tariff is to go into effect.

The association holds that it is practically impossible to market the Louisiana sugar crop, estimated to be worth some $20,000,000 in season to escape the decline in prices which will ensue upon the adoption of the new tariff, and asks that the schedule do not take effect until July 1.

The following will compose the delegation: John Foos, Springfield, O.; John B. Lyon, Chicago; H. L. Laws, Cincinnati; Ex-Governor Ames, Massachusetts; Paul Wright, Henry McCall, H. C. Warmoth and John Dymond, Louisiana. Secretary D. D. Colcock, representing the Sugar Exchange, will accompany the delegation. All of the gentlemen named, with the exception of Mr. Dymond, are at present in the North. They have all been telegraphed to, and will meet at Washington.

LAND SUITS.

An Important Case Filed by the Wisconsin Central.

About a year ago the Wisconsin Central Railroad company brought suit to oust E. A. Bekkan, J. L. J. Lentz and W. O. Forsythe from certain lands in Ashland county, Wisconsin, which these men had pre-empted. The company claimed that the lands belonged to it, as part of its land grant, despite the fact that the Federal government had previously ruled that, though they were within the territorial limits of Central grants, they had been excepted from it for various reasons.

The three farms involved in the litigation are only a small portion of a tract of 100,000 acres valued at $2,000,000, the title to which depends on the decision in this suit. Last June the case was argued before Justices Harlan and Bunn, of the United States Circuit court here, and yesterday an opinion was rendered against the railroad company. These are test cases. The railroad company will carry them to the Supreme court.

MONTANA DEMOCRATS.

They Cheer the Name of Cleveland—The Platform Adopted.

The Montana Democratic state convention at Helena, Sept. 16, nominated Judge W. W. Dixon for Congress. There were no state officers to be nominated. The committee on Platform did not report until very late. It is devoted in a large part to the eliminating of the vote, in precinct 34, of 174 votes in the election of last year, and calls on the good people of both parties to rebuke that elimination by their votes this year.

It advocates the free coinage of silver; the reduction of the Indian reservations; the passage of laws preventing the acquirement of mineral lands by land grant railroads; condemns the McKinley and election bills; calls on Congress for a reduction of revenues and endorses the administration of President Cleveland. The reference to Cleveland was received with great appiause.

ON THE TARIFF.

The New York Board of Trade Passes Some Resolutions.

The New York board of Trade and Transportation passed these resolutions on Sept. 16:

Resolved, That while it is desirable that an early date should be fixed for the new tariff to take effect, yet common justice and precedent alike dictate that it should not apply to goods which have arrived in this country prior to the time said law takes effect; and be it further

Resolved, That in the opinion of this board no good reason exists for changing the usual time during which such goods can remain in bond without payment of duty, and to fix any other date is unnecessary, and increases the chances of monetary troubles at a time when all the currency of the country is needed to move its crops.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the presiding officers of the Senate and House of Representatives, with the request that the same be referred to their respective committees of conference.

LOADED WITH PEARLS.

A Rich Find in Manitowoc River Reported.

It has just been made known that pearl producing clams have been discovered in the Manitowoc river near Clinton, Wis., Something over three thousand of the gems have already been taken out, though only four men have been engaged in the search three weeks. Frank and Nicholas Chesebro made an investigation, and were rewarded by finding two thousand pearls during the past week.

Henry and William Chesebro found 1,500, the latter over 200 in one day. The pearls are of all colors, and experts place a high value on some of the choicest of them.

Kentucky's Constitutional.

The Kentucky constitutional convention at Frankfort has begun work. It will meet daily at 10 a. m., standard time, until its work is completed. The important committees are on executive officers for the state at large; executive and ministerial officers for counties and districts; militia; legislative department; judicial department and court of appeals; circuit courts; county courts; general provisions; revision of the constitution; education; elections; corporations; revenue and taxation. Preamble and bill of rights, seven members; crimes and criminal procedure, five members; municipalities, seven members.

A quorum is fixed at two-thirds and the same number is required to suspend the rules. Two delegates can have yeas and nays called. Several resolutions calling for information from state officials were adopted. Curtis F. Burnham, of Richmond, moved that the slavery clause in the present constitution be stricken out, but action was deferred till the matter shall reach the regular order.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.*

LOVELY WINTER FLOWERS

SCILLA CLUSI, a grand winter flower producing enormous clusters of bloom two to three feet in circumference. They are of lovely light and dark blue colors and borne in such marvelous clusters that it makes a plant of wonderful and striking beauty. The bulbs are very large and strong, and should be planted in a five or six inch pot and are absolutely sure to bloom freely during winter, and the great heads of bloom keep perfect for weeks. Freezing does not harm it, and bulbs can also be planted in the garden this fall for blooming in early spring like Tulips. Try it, either for the house or garden. It is sure to bloom and create a sensation, there being nothing among winter flowers which will so astonish and please all beholders. Price of extra large Bulbs, sent at once by mail, postpaid, 20 cents each; 3 for 50 cents; 7 for $1.00. Also
15 Double and Single Tulips, mixed....50c
6 Double and Single Hyacinths, mixed..50c
5 Named Lilies, including Bermuda Easter Lily....50c
25 Crocus, fine mixed sorts....25c
Our "Jewel" Collection, 25 Lovely Winter Blooming Bulbs, all named for only 50c postpaid.
SPECIAL OFFER For only $2.00 we will mail everything offered—Scilla, Tulips, Hyacinths, Lilies, Crocus and Jewel Collection, in all 77 Elegant Bulbs
CATALOGUE FREE. Our Large Illustrated Catalogue of Fall Bulbs and Plants is now ready and will be sent free to all who ask for it. We offer the finest stock of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, Ixias, Freesias, Alliums, Oxalis and other bulbs for winter and early spring blooming. Also hardy plants and rare new plants for winter blooming. Try our winter blooming Orange, Morning Glories, Black Calla, Orchid, etc. We also offer many new and rare fruits. Write at once; these offers may not appear again. Address
JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, FLORAL PARK, Queens Co., N. Y.

WYOMING ELECTION.

The Republicans Win in the First State Contest.

The first state election in Wyoming came off on Sept. 11. The utmost enthusiasm was shown by both political parties, but it is doubtful if the vote will prove very large. The Australian ballot system was introduced for the first time, and with the registration system. Until within a few days it was understood that the law contained a clause to the effect that when, through absence or illness, anybody failed to register they would be permitted to swear in their votes on election day.

Although a clause to this effect passed both houses of the last legislature and appears in both journals, for some reason it fails to appear in the enrolled copy of the law or in the printed copy. This omission disfranchised a very large number of voters. In 1888 the total vote cast was 18,008, Carey (Rep.), for Delegate in Congress, receiving a majority of 2,942. It is difficult to tell much about the general result. Some of the precincts are over 150 miles from the county seats, and comparatively little can be heard from them. The Republicans claim the state by 1,500, while the Democrats claim it by from 800 to 1,500. This is on the governorship. The belief is that the Republicans stand a better chance of securing the legislative ticket than the governor.

Wyoming's Vote.

Delegate Carey, of Wyoming, has received the following from Cheyenne: "The first Wyoming state election resulted in the Republicans electing a full state ticket and Congressman by nearly 2,000 majority, and a large majority of the legislature. The election was conducted under the Australian system, which gave general satisfaction."

THE RAILROAD WRECKERS.

Examination of the Men Arrested for the Crime.

The first examination of the men arrested at Albany for attempting to wreck the Montreal express, took place before County Judge Griffith, of Troy, on Sept. 10. There were present John Cordial and John Kiernan, the two prisoners, their counsel and counsel for the Central and Master Workman E. J. Lee, Secretary Porter, and Treasurer Price, of D. A. 246, and the prosecuting attorney. The prisoners were not in the least disconcerted, and looked none the worse for wear. The examination was begun at once, and the prisoners pleaded not guilty.

Montana Republicans.

The Montana Republican state convention met at Butte on Sept. 11. The only business before the convention was nominating a candidate for Congress and naming the state committee.

T. H. Carter, the present representative, who has several times announced his determination not to run again, was unanimously nominated, and a telegram sent him to Washington asking his acceptance.

The platform endorses President Harrison's administration; urges upon Congress the duty of passing the federal election bill; commends the proposed increased duty on wool; demands strict enforcement of the Chinese laws; recommends revision of the naturalization laws; commends Speaker Reed's course; demands that no patents be issued the Northern Pacific railroad until the lands it claims are proved undisputedly to be non-mineral. The course of Representative Carter and Messrs. Powers and Sanders in Congress is affirmed and also that of the Silver Bow canvassers, the state canvassers, the Supreme court and the United States Senate in their action in the Tunnel precinct case.

Delaware Republicans.

At the Delaware Republican convention, at Dover, on Sept. 10, after the platform had been adopted, nominations were declared in order. Only one candidate for governor was presented. That was H. A. Richardson, of Dover, and he was nominated by acclamation. Henry P. Bannon, of Bridgeville, was nominated for Congress. A message of congratulation over his triumphant re-election, was sent to Speaker Reed.

The Maine Election.

The Lewiston, Me., *Evening Journal* has returns from practically the whole state, footing up: Burleigh, 53,565; Thompson, 44,844; Clark, 2,848; scattering, 956. Republican plurality, 18,721. The remaining places voted in 1886: Republicans, 925; Democrats, 814; scattering, 105.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1890.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 864,450
Loans, increase	2,431,700
Specie, increase	621,100
Legal tenders, decrease	673,100
Deposits, increase	3,249,800
Circulation, increase	41,000

The banks now hold $1,401,125 less than the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week.

	Sept. 16.	Sept. 9.
4's coupons	126	125
4's registered	125	124¼
Pac. 6's of '95	114	114

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Noon.—Money is tight at 12 per cent. The stock market maintained a moderate volume of business after 11 o'clock, with a firm tone, while outside of Northern Pacific preferred, Chicago gas, and North American, each of which rose about 1 per cent, there were no marked movements; prices gradually worked up to a higher level all over the list. Considerable feverishness still existed, which disappeared toward the end of the hour, and the market, while firm, was quiet to strong at the best prices of the morning, though generally small fractions better than the opening prices.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by Cronenberg, Chapman & King, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	40¾	41⅛	40¾	41¼
Am. Cot. Oil	23⅝	23⅝	23½c	23½c
Can. Sou	53	53½	52	53¼
C. C. & I	67¼	68¾	67¼	68¼
C. B. & Q	96¾	97⅝	96½	96⅝
C. Gas T	41¾	44	44	44
Del. Hud	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack	143⅝	143⅝	140⅛	141⅞
Lack. Val	....	....	....	....
Erie	25	25⅛	25	25
Hock. Val	29¾	30¼	29⅝	30¼
J. C.	117½	117½	117½	117½
Lead Tr	20¼	20⅞	20¼	20⅝
Lake Shore	106¼	106¼	105⅞	106¼
Lou. & Nash	85½	86⅝	85½	86⅝
Mo. Pac	67⅞	68⅝	67⅞	68½
New Eng	44	44½	44	44¼
Nor. Pac. pfd	75⅞	77¾	75½	76⅝
Northwest	108¼	108½	108	108½
N. A*	40⅝	40¾	39⅝	40⅞
Pac. Mail	44⅝	44⅝	44¼	44⅛
Rich. Ter	19¼	19⅞	19¼	19⅝
Rock Island	82¼	83⅛	82¼	83
Reading	40⅞	41⅛	40¾	40¾
Sugar	72¾	73¾	71¾	73¾
St. Paul	67⅝	68⅛	67¾	68
Tenn. C. & I	41	41	41	41
Texas Pac	18⅝	18⅝	18¼	18⅝
Union Pac	58¾	59⅝	58⅝	59¾
Wabash pfd	23½	24	23¾	24
M. C.	....	....	....	....
West Union	83	83⅝	82¾	83⅝
W. & L. E. pfd	84⅝	85	82⅝	83⅝

WALL ST.—Sept. 16.—3 p. m.—Money has been easier this afternoon, ranging from 4 to 15 per cent and closing at 4. Bar silver, 115¼. The stock market closed quiet but firm to strong at fractional advances over opening figures.

Trade.

Trade generally during the past week was of seasonable proportions. Collections are reported fair.

THE MARKETS.

To-Day's Markets.

The markets for wheat were dull to-day. They firmed up soon after the opening, but closed easier.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red which opened at 98c and closed at 97¾c, ¾c advance; No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, 99c; No. 3 soft red wheat, 94c, D. & M., and 96c Lake Shore; No. 2 white, 95½c, D. & M., and 96c Lake Shore; No. 3 white, 90c.

December wheat, 101½c, rose to 102c, and closed at 101⅞c, ⅜c up; May, 107½c, and to close, 106¾c, ⅝c up.

Corn steady; No. 2 cash and May, 50c.

Oats—No. 2 nominally 38c.

Clover Seed—A little easier; prime cash, $3 30, then $4 27½; October, $4 30; November, $4 32½.

Prices of September and December wheat, today:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	97¾n
Chicago	....	....	....	97¾n
New York	100⅝	101¼n	100¾	101¼n
St. Louis	....	....	....	....
Dec.				
Toledo	101½	102	101½	101⅞
Chicago	101	102¼	101	101¾
New York	104⅝	105⅜	104⅝	106¾b
St. Louis	101⅜	102	101½	101⅜

The Produce Market.

Butter—Very best, 18@21c; choice, 16@18c.

Eggs—Steady at 17c.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@5½c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $5 00@5 50.

Hides—Cured steers', 6@7½c; cured light, 4¾@5½c; heavy steers', green, 5c; light, 8½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, live, 9@10c, dressed, 14c; turkeys, 12@13c.

Beans—$1 75@2 25 per bushel.

Potatoes—New, 80@85c per bushel.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 30. Hams—Sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Sept. 16.—Wheat—Old No. 1 hard, 114c; No. 1 northern, 111c; No. 2 red, 102c. Corn—No. 2, 51½c. Receipts—Wheat, 200,000 bu; corn, 103,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 30,000 bu; corn, 210,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 16.—Wheat quieter; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 95@96c. December, 97c; No. 1 northern, 98c. Corn, firm; No. 2 on track, 47@47½c. Oats steady; No. 2 white on track, 38@38½c.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—Flour quiet. Wheat easier and lower at 96@98c. Corn weaker at 50@56½c. Oats quiet at 38@38½c. Rye steady at 67c. Provisions steady. Whisky quiet; sales, 880 bbls.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 16.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 95½c; No. 2 red, 97½c; December, 101½c; May, 107c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 51c; December, 49c. Oats—No. 2, 40c; No. 2 white, 40c. Receipts—Wheat, 17,400 bu; corn, 600 bu; oats, 9,300 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—Wheat—Higher; cash, 98c; December, $1 01¼; May, $1 07. Corn, higher; cash, 44½c; December, 44¾c; May, 47¾c. Oats, higher; cash, 36c bid; May, 40½c. Pork, easy at $10 50. Lard dull at $6 00@6 10. Whisky steady at $1 13.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—1:15 p. m.—The closing prices on the board of Trade to-day, as quoted by the Daily Trade Bulletin, are as follows: Wheat steady; cash, 98½c; December, 101¾c; May, 106@106½. Corn steady; cash, 47½c; October, 47½@47½c; May, 50¾@50½c. Oats easy; cash, 36½c; October, 36½c; May, 40@40½c. Mess pork dull; cash, $10 00; October, $9 90@9 95; January, $11 90. Lard dull; cash, $6 25; October, $6 25@6 27½; January, $6 65@6 67½. Short ribs steady; cash, $5 30; October, $5 35; January, $5 80. Rye steady; No. 2, 60@61c. Barley easy; No. 2, 76@80c. Flax seed steady; No. 1, $1 44. Timothy seed steady; prime, $1 27@1 28. Butter steady. Eggs, firm. Whiskey, $1 13.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Wheat—Receipts, 86,600 bu; sales, 800,000 bu; market quiet and ⅜@¾c higher; more in the nature of a reaction from yesterdays depression; September, 100⅜c; October, 102⅛c; November, 103⅛c; December, 104¾@105 3-16c; May, 109@109⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 78,600 bu.; sales, 282,000 bu.; market quiet and ¼@⅜c up, firm; No. 2, 55@56¼c. Oats—Receipts, 164,000 bu; sales, 25,000 bu; market quiet and firm western, 40@52c. Beef quiet and steady; plate, $7 00@7 50; extra mess, $6 25@7 00. Pork dull and firm; mess, $11 25@12 25; extra prime, $10 00@11 00. Lard easy and quiet; steam rendered, $6 55. Butter—Receipts, 3,513 packages; market dull and easy; western dairy, 10@14c; western creamery, 13@22½c; imitation creamery, 10@16c. Eggs—Receipts, 3,617 packages; choice steady and quiet; western, 18½@20c. Sugar—Raw dull and firm; fair refining, 5 7-16c; centrifugals, 96degs. test, 6 1-16c; refined, steady and in fair demand; crushed, 7 1-16c; powdered, 6⅞c; granulated, 6⅝c. Spirits of turpentine, dull and weak at 40¾@40½c. Molasses quiet; New Orleans, common to fancy, 28@45c. Tallow strong; city ($2 for pkgs), 5 3-16c. Coffee—Rio contracts were easier by 5@10 points and dull. Rice on spot quiet and steady; No. 7, 19c.

Live Stock.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Sept. 16.—Elrick Bro's. report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hogs—Market strong; fair to best medium heavy, $4 80@4 85; fair to best light, $4 75@4 80; pigs, $4 10@4 25; stags and roughs, $2 50@3 75; veal calves, $4 75@5 50.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Cattle, steady; receipts, 88 loads through, 1 sale. Sheep and lambs firm; receipts, 10 loads through, 3 sale. Hogs firm, unchanged; receipts, 15 loads through, 12 sale.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,880 head; shipments, 4,640 head; market steady; for good, 5@10c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; shipments, 800 head; market 5@10c; all grades, $3 75@4 42½. Sheep—Receipts, 1,840 head; shipments, none; market steady; muttons, $3 90@4 55.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened at 84½c, highest, 85c; lowest, 82⅝c; close, 82⅝c.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

The local demand continues moderate, the mills purchasing only for immediate requirements. The outlook, however, is more encouraging; holders show no disposition to force sales, as the tendency of prices is in their favor.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Sept. 15.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

Glorious weather prevails. Farmers have secured their wheat and much oats. Barley is in excellent condition. All cereals are frequently rather over the average in yield per acre. The quality and condition vary much, although probably average. Old English wheat during the week was scarce. New ranged from 32s to 38s, averaging in the first half of the week 34s 6d, and in the second half 33s 7d. The sales of English wheat during the week were 51,659 quarters against 55,859 quarters during the corresponding week last year. The London average on the 12th instant was 34s 10d, against 32s 1d last year. The foreign trade was against the holders in the first half of the week, but the United States official report caused a reaction. Barley, beans and peas were firm. Oats and maize were weaker. Maize is likely to recover in response to the unfavorable American report. At to-day's market English wheat buyers were less eager—confident of an easing. Foreign was irregular. Flour was slow but firm. English was cheaper. Grinding barley has risen 3d. Oats were strong under the prospect of a diminution of winter supplies. Maize—Russian advanced 3d, and was hardening; round maize was 22s 6d; flat, 23s; yellow, 23s. Rye was 6d dearer. Beans were firmer.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
ACT LIKE MAGIC
ON A WEAK STOMACH.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.